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William Thomas Stead

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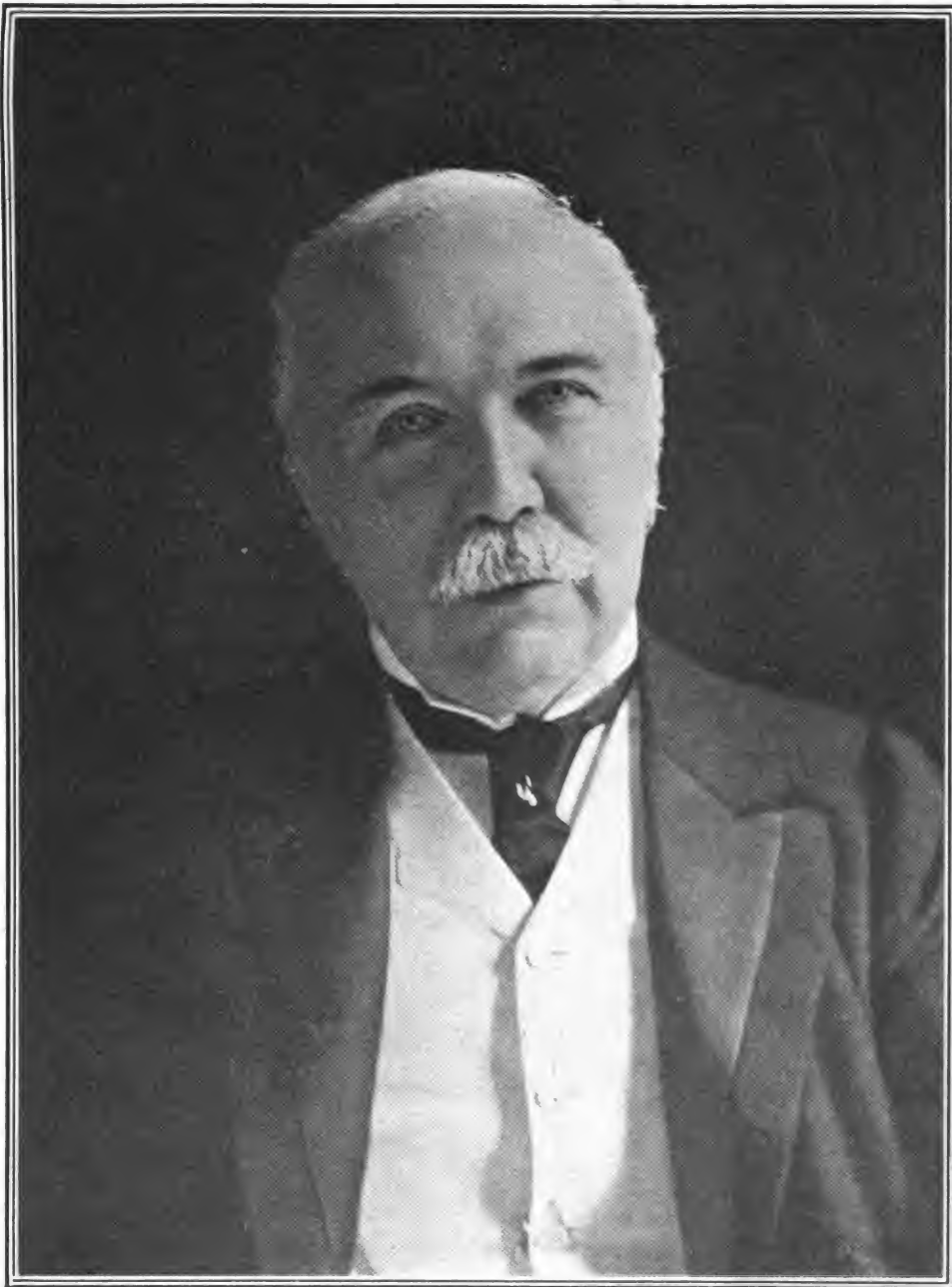
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[for the "Review of Reviews."

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Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury.

THE
Journal of the

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Jan. 1st, 1906.

A Happy New
Year!

It is sixteen years since I published the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Thirteen of those years have been passed under Unionist Government. We seem to be beginning a new spell of Liberal rule. It is about time that the party of Progress had an opportunity of directing the affairs of the Empire. In the sixteen years that have passed since first I came into living touch with my readers two events stand out conspicuous over all the rest. The first was the Hague Conference, with which the nineteenth century closed. The other the South African and Japanese Wars, with which the new century opened. It is some consolation to me, and I hope to my readers, to recall the fact that although only a monthly publication, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was admittedly more potent than any other journal, magazine, or review in contributing to the success of the Hague Conference. It is hardly less consolatory to remember that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was as conspicuous in the long, arduous, and, unfortunately, unsuccessful struggle first to avert and then to stop the war waged against the Boers. That struggle, in which it was our proud privilege to bear a part, may save the Empire in South Africa yet. But for the pro-Boers and their fidelity at all costs to the cause of liberty, justice, and self-government, the disappearance of the Union Jack from South Africa would be a matter of very few years. As it is we have still a chance that the majority of the white population in South Africa may decide that a Liberal Empire is not incompatible with Liberty, and that their nationality is as safe under the Union Jack as is the nationality of the French Canadians.

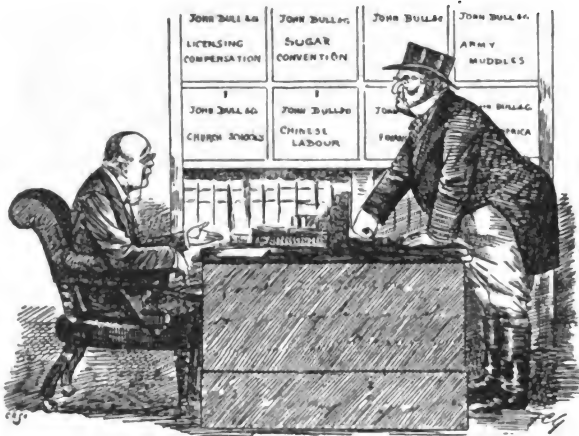
In the future as in the past the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be faithful to its ideals, and will support or oppose the Government of the day not because of its party colour, but because

What
of
the Future?

of its fidelity or the reverse to the great principles the REVIEW was founded to maintain. The cause of English-speaking unity is now almost a realised ideal, and we are in a much better position to defend the cause of international peace than we have been for years past. At home the time has come for resuming that vigorous combined forward movement in the cause of social reform which ignores points of difference, and concentrates all the available forces of the community in a resolute effort to achieve those reforms upon which all are agreed. The Helpers Association should be revived in some shape or another, and if the name of the Civic Church must be abandoned, we shall be well content to pursue the old ideal under a new name. There is one question which has ever been kept to the fore in these pages, and which it is necessary now to put in the first place. In the last sixteen years several of our Colonies have recognised the citizenship of women. In Russia the Liberal movement ignores differences of sex. In the New Constitution of Finland universal suffrage is rightly defined as including both men and women. The time has come when in this ancient home of freedom and self-government the injustice of excluding half the nation from the duties and responsibilities of citizenship shall for ever cease. There is some talk in some quarters of manhood suffrage. We shall oppose it as resolutely as a proposal to recall the Stuarts or to restore the rotten boroughs. Not one single step further must be taken in enfranchising the unenfranchised that does not make the enfranchisement of women its point of departure. Make the suffrage adult or universal if you will, but to limit it by statute to the male moiety of the population—never!

The Issue
at the
General Election.

When these pages come before the eye of the reader we shall be on the eve of the poll. Nothing that can be said here can influence the balloting, nor, indeed, is there need to say anything.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Found Out.

JOHN BULL: "I'm surprised at your conduct, sir. You got a cheque from me at the 1900 General Election, and you promised to pay it into the war account. What do you mean by using it to help the Church and the Trade?"

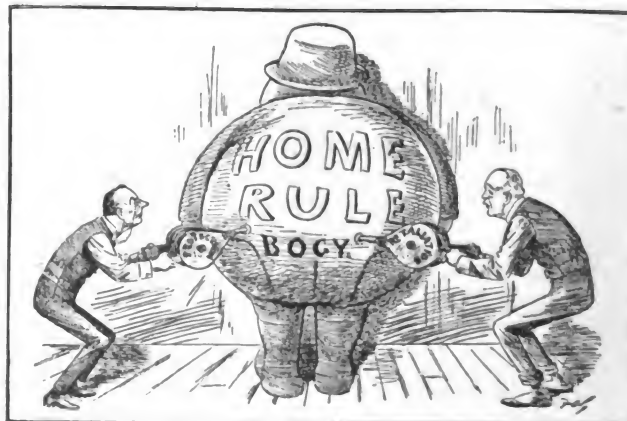
MR. BALFOUR: "Well, when I'd got the majority I could do just what I liked. (Defiantly) I've done nothing unconstitutional."

JOHN BULL (angrily): "You've done something much worse. You've broken the promises you and Mr. Chamberlain made me—promises I was foolish enough to believe that, as honourable men, you meant to keep. I know better now!"

All the speech-making of the last few days might have been dispensed with, except for the look of the thing. For the nation has long ago made up its mind. If the polls had been taken on the day when Mr. Balfour resigned, the result would have been the same. A million speeches cannot obscure the issue. That issue is not, as is commonly asserted, for Home Rule, or against Home Rule, for Protection or against Protection. It is primarily and in its essence the passing of a verdict of Guilty or Not Guilty upon the Unionist party and its leaders for the way in which they have governed or misgoverned the Empire for the last ten years. There are no doubt many issues—political, social, and religious. But they are all subordinate to the supreme determination of the immense majority of the electors in all the four nations to record, in the most emphatic manner possible, their intense dissatisfaction, disgust, and indignation with a party which, with such unexampled opportunities for doing good, misused them either to do nothing or to do evil on a scale of almost unexampled wickedness. If Mr. Balfour had not run away, not daring to face the music, the one cry at the Elections would have been "Turn the Rascals out." Now that the Rascals have committed political suicide the task to which the Electorate is addressing itself with hearty goodwill is to pile up in the way of their return to office the largest majority ever sent to the House of Commons since 1832.

The Unionist Felo-de-se.

I confess that as a Home Ruler I owe most hearty thanks to Mr. Balfour for the service which he has gone out of his way to render to the cause of Home Rule. It is true that by so doing he has demonstrated before the eyes of all men the hollowness of the Unionist outcry against Home Rule. But that is all to the good. The Liberals, it must be admitted, have done their level best to evade, postpone, or ignore the Home Rule issue. They have done this not because they dislike Home Rule, but because with a ten to one Tory majority in the House of Lords, it is impossible for them to hope to carry Home Rule through both Houses excepting after an appeal *ad hoc* almost amounting to a plebiscite on the question of Home Rule. A daring attempt has been made to strike at the very foundations of our commercial supremacy, and on the principle of "First things First" it is their duty to concentrate all their energies upon the defeat of the Protectionists who are masquerading as Fiscal Reformers. If Mr. Balfour and the Unionist party had really believed in the Home Rule bogey, they would have eagerly seized every pretext for declaring that the Liberals had abandoned Home Rule, and that the present Election was in no sense a verdict upon Irish Self-government. But although they know, every mother's son of them, that the Liberals are coming back with a great majority, what have they done? Mr. Balfour, in his speech at the Queen's Hall, deliberately declared that the question which lay before the country was, "Which will you have—Home Rule on the one side or Fiscal Reform on the other?" Now if he had even an off-chance of securing a



[Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 21.]

In the Unionist Property Room.

Inflating the Bogy.

majority, this would have been a risky thing to say. But as he knows he will be in a minority before a ballot box is opened, what suicidal madness it was thus to stake the union on a verdict which is known in advance to be overwhelmingly adverse !

**Killing Two Birds
with
One Stone.** Just think for a moment what this challenge means. The Unionists are declaring on every platform that every vote given for the

Liberal means a vote given for Home Rule. The Liberals may repudiate this as much as they please. The more they repudiate it the more vehemently will it be asserted by the Unionists. The result will be that when the great Liberal majority comes back to Westminster—as come back it will—the Liberal Cabinet will be in a position to quote every Unionist manifesto as a proof that the necessary plebiscite has been taken, that the electorate has voted specifically Yea or Nay on the question of Home Rule, and that therefore the Liberals are in a position to insist that the House of Lords shall give way before this definite deliberate and overwhelming declaration of the national will. In other words, while the voters are in reality only definitely determined upon returning a verdict of guilty against the authors of the South African War and a hundred and fifty million Budget, they will be able to kill two other birds with one stone—Fiscal Reform and the Union. Never was there such a wanton giveaway by the leaders of a great political party. I heartily congratulate Mr. Redmond and the stalwarts of the Liberal party upon their altogether unexpected good luck. But what a flood of light it sheds upon the hypocrisy of the Unionist outcry as to the perils of Home Rule.

**The Crux
in
South Africa.** The first serious question which confronts the Liberal Cabinet is not Ireland, but South Africa.

C.-B. began well by giving orders that as far as practicable no more Chinese coolies should be brought to South Africa. But it would have averted some disappointment if he had been a little more explicit. If, for instance, he had pointed out that not even the most Radical Government can repudiate the contracts of its predecessors, and that his hands were tied by agreements entered into before his accession to office, but that he had ordered that not a single fresh agreement should be entered into for the importation of any more masculine machinery into South Africa, he would have stated the truth in a way that would have obviated a good deal of misunderstanding. After, all the Chinaman is a man and a brother, and when he has signed a contract which he is

willing and anxious to execute, we cannot break faith with him merely because we do not like the bargain. What we can do is to refuse to engage any more Chinese, and we can also offer to release those already engaged from their contracts if they should prefer to accept such release, but beyond that we cannot go. For the crux in South Africa lies just here. Is John Bull a man of his word or is he not ? Hitherto it must be admitted that he has not kept faith with those who trusted him. He has promised and he has not kept his promises. He has given pledges and violated them with the utmost cynicism. And in that unreliability of John Bull, in that lack of good faith lies the taproot of all our difficulties in South Africa in the past, in the present, and in the future. It would be the worst possible beginning of a new *régime* to start by breaking contracts even with the Chinese.

**The Question
of
Compensation.** The first question in South Africa which dominates all other questions is this. Are we going to keep our pledged word or are we

not ? And this is a very practical and an immediately pressing and most urgent question. For there are pledges which we have not fulfilled, obligations which we have not discharged. The British public is not aware of the fact, which unfortunately is a fact the reality of which is absolutely indisputable, that to this day we have not paid our debts and have shirked keeping our obligations to our South African fellow-subjects. Nothing was more clearly asserted by the Rules of War agreed to at the Hague Conference than the inviolability of private property in time of war. Our officers, acting like civilised men, when they found it necessary to commandeer the flocks and the herds of the population whose country they invaded, being unable to pay in cash down, gave the owners of the goods sold under compulsion receipts in the name of the British Government, which they declared in all good faith would be redeemed at the first opportunity. The existence of these promissory notes, or "chits" as they call them in India, was brought before Mr. Chamberlain's attention when he visited South Africa. He at once, speaking as Colonial Secretary, in the name of his Sovereign, declared that every such note was as good security as a Bank of England note. It followed as a matter of course that their owners had only to present them and they would be paid in full. But although three years have gone by these notes are not paid to this day. It is a scandalous outrage upon the good faith of the Empire. We have dishonoured the signatures of officers of the King and

made ourselves Imperial liars before the whole of South Africa.

**The First Thing
to be Done.**

The first thing to be done, therefore, is to appoint a Commission, say, of the Chief Justices of the African Colonies, with a thoroughly competent Treasury official, charged to examine into and report upon all claims for compensation which are outstanding against us in South Africa. It is not asked that one single penny shall be paid without careful examination. But it is absolutely necessary that every *bond fide* claim which is declared by such a commission to be just shall be paid to the uttermost farthing. It is idle to say that we have no money. We have no more right to bilk our creditors in one colony than in another. We bought Australian mutton and South African beef. We gave bills for both. We have discharged our debts to the Australians. Why should we try to shirk payment of our just debts to the South Africans? If we had to make any difference it would be more politic to cheat any creditors rather than those whom we have just converted by force into unwilling subjects, and whose confidence in our honesty and good faith it ought to be our first object to establish. But so long as there is a single claim in South Africa which we refuse to adjudicate upon, and, if found just, to pay, we shall be branded, and justly branded, in the eyes of our bilked creditors as a set of swindlers whose word can only be said to be as good as their bond, because both are equally worthless.

**Responsible
Government.**

The second thing to be done is to establish responsible Government in both the Transvaal and the Free State, and to establish it at once. There must be no fooling with the simulacrum of a representative Government, which was set up in the Transvaal to evade the due performance of our treaty obligations. When the Boers consented to lay down their arms they were assured by Lord Kitchener, to whom they were told to apply as the exponent of the will of the Crown, that responsible Government as it is in the Cape Colony should be established within eighteen months of the peace in the Free State, and a little later in the Transvaal. Three years have passed, and not even a semblance of responsible Government has been established in the Free State, and only a shadow of a representative Government is promised, but is not yet established, in the Transvaal. If it be objected that no such precise stipulation as to eighteen months or as to the Cape Colony style of responsible government is

inserted in the Articles of the Treaty of Vereeniging, the answer is that the Boers dealt with us as if we were gentlemen, and not as if we were horse coupers. Lord Kitchener is accessible. The statements which he made to the Boers, on the strength of which they laid down their arms, have never been disputed by him; they have been constantly asserted by President Steyn and the other negotiators. Are we going to shirk the fulfilment of this obligation also? It is a test question which will put to the proof the much disputed point whether the Liberals are any more to be relied upon as honest men than the Tories. The latter no one in South Africa will ever trust. But the Liberals are now on their trial.

**The Advantage
of
the Chinese.**

Good comes out of evil, and although the importation of the Chinese has been fraught with much evil, it has at least brought with it one compensating advantage. For now that it is clearly declared that the future of Chinese labour in the Transvaal is to be left to the decision of the responsible Government of that Colony, both parties will be anxious to expedite the establishment of responsible government. The mine owners see now clearly enough that they have no chance of retaining their saffron-coloured masculine machinery if the final decision rests with the democracy at home. They think that they may possibly secure the support of a sufficient number of Boers to carry a decision in favour of Chinese labour in a responsible Colonial Government. It is true that the chance is rather a forlorn one. The Boers who spoke through General Botha declared frankly that the only safety lay in the expatriation of the Chinese. But some of the Boers—General de Wet, for instance, and others of a speculative turn of mind—would have no objection to have a few yellow boys to supplement the deficiency in the supply of native labour. There is, therefore, a chance that under a responsible Government the Chinese might be allowed to stay; therefore those who before the Liberals came in were the stoutest opponents of responsible government will now come over to the other side. And as the government at home heartily wishes to place the responsibility for the settlement of the question on some other shoulders than its own, there is a fair prospect that responsible Government will be established in the two Colonies before the end of the year.

**That
Thirty Millions.**

The thirty millions which Mr. Chamberlain promised should be paid by the Transvaal towards the cost of the war is still unpaid. What is to be done about that? The answer is easy.

The whole of that thirty millions must be paid, but every penny of it must be devoted to defraying the unpaid bills, the outstanding claims for compensation which await examination and settlement. The devastation wrought in the two Republics by the methods of barbarism deliberately employed in order to make a wilderness and then call it peace, entailed a destruction of private property—inviolable according to the rules of civilised warfare—estimated at anything between seventy and a hundred millions sterling. In strict justice we ought to pay every penny of this enormous sum. But in politics we must be practical, and one of the worst features of methods of barbarism is that it runs up bills which it is impossible to defray. The thirty millions levied upon the mines would, however, enable us to pay from five shillings to ten shillings in the pound, and the immediate distribution of this sum to those to whom it has long been overdue would have a most healing effect upon South Africa. At last the South Africans would begin to feel there are honest people in England after all. And that conviction will do more to knit South Africa to the Empire than all the victories of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener.

The European Outlook.

There has been of late a sensible movement both in Germany and in Britain towards a saner view of the relations of the two great nations. But there is still an unjustifiable amount of perturbation in some minds as to the possible outbreak of a foreign war. Germany, it is asserted, wishes to seize the opportunity afforded by Russia's effacement in order to attack France, and it is further alleged that the Kaiser will find in the Conference on Morocco some pretext for wounding France. It is mere moonshine. Germany has far more reason to keep her powder dry and abstain from foreign adventures than she has had since the Kaiser came to the throne. With Russia in a blaze on her Eastern frontier, with the German barons being burnt out of the Baltic provinces, with Poland straining in the leash in order to re-establish her independence, with Austria in dissolution at her doors, and with a navy which after all these sacrifices can only put four battleships in the fighting line at the range at which modern sea fights are decided, the Kaiser would be a lunatic were he to contemplate a wanton war with France—knowing as he does, from the plain-spoken reasoning of Lord Lansdowne, that in such a war France would not stand alone. The French Government is much too sane to give any reasonable pretext for a war by pressing its claims on Morocco in such a way as to



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Morocco Conference.

To crack such a nut large mouths and strong teeth are wanted.

justify any breach of the peace. The fact is that all these war scares are the echoes of the anti-German agitation so persistently carried on by half-a-dozen wrong-headed alarmists on the English press, all of them, be it noted, without a single exception belonging to the party which is at this election being judged and condemned by the British nation.

From the German Point of View.

That the Kaiser and his Chancellor should have done their best to exploit the indiscretion of British journalists in order to secure popular support for their new navy scheme is natural enough. Nor can anyone wonder that they are dissatisfied with their navy. To have spent so many millions and then to learn from the war in the Far East that their ships are too small and carry guns of too short range to be fit for fighting under modern conditions, is enough to dishearten any nation. Until Germany has a stronger fleet than Britain or America, her navy is virtually a hostage for her good behaviour. That Germany should want a coaling station at Madeira, and should try to bluff Portugal into ceding it, is also natural enough, and it is equally natural that she should have recoiled when she found that if she blockaded the Tagus she would have lost her fleet.



[Kladderadatsch.]

The Recognition of the Best.

The *Times* expresses its joy to its *protégé* Bebel that he has so stoutly championed the interests of Germany.

It is natural that Germany should like to have a place in the sun where the sun is not quite so hot as in Damaraland or New Guinea, but it is not reasonable to think that, in order to secure a habitable colony, she will set about plundering her neighbours, especially when those neighbours, like ourselves, allow her as much use of our colonies as they enjoy themselves without any of the responsibility and expense of defending them. So far as can be seen at present Brazil is the only place where there is a chance for the establishment of a Germany oversea. They have made a good start there, and there is no need for them to run their heads against the Monroe doctrine in order to create a greater Germany in Brazil. If the new German nation in South America were as independent as Venezuela or the Argentine, the United States would not object. Nor does the Monroe doctrine forbid a sovereign independent American State making treaties of commerce, or even of alliance, with any other sovereign independent State either in the old world or the new.

The Russian Revolution.

All European politics are overshadowed by the fact that the Russian revolutionary volcano is still in violent eruption. The Baltic provinces appear to have succeeded for the moment in severing themselves from the Empire. A Lettish Social Democratic Republic, based on systematic terrorism and enforced by murder and arson, has got itself into some kind of shape. In the Caucasus affairs are in such a pass that there is nothing impossible in the rumour that the Sultan is thinking of sending an army to restore order. In various provinces the peasants are looting and destroying the property of the nobles. Warsaw is palpitating with the revolutionary fever. Odessa

and Kharkoff throb like craters of volcanoes on the eve of eruption. But it has been reserved for Moscow, the famous mother Moscow, to afford the most appalling spectacle of revolutionary frenzy. The old Tories of the old Russian capital recently went on pilgrimage to Tsarskoe Selo to protest against the innovations in a constitutional direction made by the Manifesto of October. They were sent away with a flea in their ear, and returned home in ill-humour very much disposed to let the Tsar see what came of these Liberal reforms. The military garrison of Moscow was low, only 6,000 men. The inhabitants of Moscow number a million, who inhabit a vast area which has never been Hausmannised and which is a perfect maze of winding streets. 15,000 revolutionists of both sexes, principally students and young girls, with bombs of high explosives in their pockets and such arms as they could buy, beg, borrow or steal, decided that they would abandon passive for armed resistance.

Moscow under Fire.

The revolt began and ended in a week. If at the first outbreak the troops had shown any indisposition to fire, and if St. Petersburg had followed suit, the result might have been serious. As things turned out, the troops fired with the punctual regularity of automatons; St. Petersburg, not being a rabbit warren like Moscow, did not follow suit, and the six days' fighting in the streets was mere purposeless carnage. The revolutionists built barricades by piling tramcars and droshkies in the streets, covering them with snow and then freezing the mass into solidity by pouring water over the improvised rampart. Wire entanglements were stretched across the streets. The object of both barricade and wire entanglement was the same. The insurgents had no notion of fighting behind the barricades, they only sought to obstruct the movement of the troops upon whom they fired from the nearest convenient window. It was something like our Boer war in which lofty inhabited houses took the place of desolate kopjes. The troops, despite some reports to the contrary, are stated by the Zemstvo representatives to have behaved with exemplary discipline and forbearance. It is hardly in human nature not to lose patience when invisible hands rain bombs in the darkness upon patrols in the street. Cannon were employed to shell the houses used as insurgent strongholds, but when shelled out of one house the wily revolutionist, like the ubiquitous Boer, betook himself to another coign of vantage. This fighting between bombs and artillery, between revolvers and quick-firers, lasted six days; not more than 20,000

combatants being engaged on both sides, and the fight raged over, on and through the homes of a million men, women and children.

**The Madness
of
Jack Cade.**

How many perished in the fighting no one knows. Estimates vary from five hundred to twenty thousand. What is certain is that there was an appalling loss of human life and a still more appalling amount of suffering inflicted upon innocent non-combatants. But the City Council of Moscow seems to have sympathised with the insurgents throughout, the Conservatives held aloof, and the Liberals everywhere denounce as "reaction" the arrest and execution of redhanded revolutionists. It would be as foolish to condemn the men of the "Movement" as it would be to criticise seriously the delirious ravings of the inmates of a fever ward. What Lowell said about the French Revolution is equally applicable to the "Movement" in Russia :—

As flake by flake the beetling avalanches
Build up their imminent crags of noiseless snow,
Till some chance thrill the loosened ruin launches,
And the blind havoc leaps unwarned below,
So grew and gathered through the silent years
The madness of the people.

It is "the madness of a people" that we are witnessing in Russia. We should not forget that we have seen the same thing in England when Jack Cade came to Cannon Street in Henry the Sixth's reign. Shakespeare has immortalised his famous decrees. The Russian Revolution is Jack Cade redivivus in the twentieth century. Demos Tyrannus is an apt pupil of the autocracy against which he is in revolt, and it will go hard with him but he will better the instruction of his despots.

**Glimmerings
of
Light.**

In the midst of the Cimmerian darkness there are faint glimmerings of light. To begin with, the Tsar stands firm and refuses to budge from his Liberal programme, despite all the horrors of anarchy. Count Witte is still in his seat. The elections for the Douma are to be pressed on with all speed. And, most important of all, there seems to be no hesitation on the part of the soldiers to shoot. St. Petersburg refused to rise. The organisers of armed revolt are under lock and key, and the manufacturers of bombs are blowing themselves up so often by accident that the habit of carrying high explosives in your coat-tail pocket is likely to go out of fashion. In time it is to be hoped that the saner Liberals will recover their senses sufficiently to recognise that the whole statute book cannot be

revolutionised in a month, and that the one hope of civilisation in Russia is the Douma. No matter how inadequately it may be constituted, it will be a rallying point for the forces of law and order and liberty. That is why the Anarchists hate it. That is why every man with a wife to protect and children to feed should rally round the Government in its efforts to get the Douma elected. Meantime, it would be as well if the conductors of the *Times* should ask themselves whether it is wise, prudent, or, to say the least, consistent for them to allow their representative in St. Petersburg to denounce as "reaction" every exercise of authority, even when it only takes the shape of the enforcement of the law against newspapers preaching assassination and conspirators organising armed revolt.

**The Revival
of
the Canal.**

One of the novelties of C.-B.'s programme was the promise to appoint a Royal Commission to examine into and report upon the possibility of utilising our wasted resources in the shape of internal waterways. The Canal in Britain has been practically extinguished by the Railway. The Railways have bought up the Canals for the purpose of getting rid of a dangerous competitor. Other nations are more sensible, and every year the improvements and upkeep of their canals figure among their most profitable investments. It is probable that the introduction of motor tugs for the slow-moving canal horse will enable the canals to deliver heavy goods with much greater rapidity than has hitherto been attempted. Imagine what Holland would be without its canals, and then ask whether we have been wise in practically ignoring the internal waterway as a means of economical transit for heavy goods. C.-B.'s Commission may be expected to give a pretty decisive answer to all that.

**Where is
Mr. Rider Haggard?**

The appointment of Lord Carrington as Minister of Agriculture, coupled with C.-B.'s emphatic declaration in favour of land reform and the return of the people to the country, points to immediate action. Mr. Rider Haggard ought to be despatched at once to report upon all that has been done in this direction in Denmark, Holland, Belgium, and Bavaria. The Recess Committee some years ago went over this ground, and their report was the basis of the Irish Agricultural Department, where Sir Horace Plunkett has been doing such admirable work. There is no more capable agricultural commissioner than Mr. Rider Haggard, and he has quite recently done excellent



Photograph by]

[Frith.

The Revival of the Canal by Private Enterprise.

A view on the Basingstoke Canal which Mr. Carter has purchased, and on which he will run motor-boat trips for the public

work in his report on Canadian Colonisation. It is to be hoped that Lord Carrington will have despatched him to the Continent before Parliament assembles.

For the World's Peace,

In the manifesto of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman he gave a conspicuous place to the promotion of peace arbitration and the

reduction of armaments. Among the means which lie ready to the hand of the new Liberal Administration is the appropriation of decimal one per cent. of the money voted every year to the Army and Navy to provide a fund for levying war against war. It is high time that the task be undertaken of promoting international good feeling (1) by the prompt

dissemination of the accurate information necessary to check the machinations of those who are working for war, and (2) by the provision of the small but necessary fund required for the purpose of showing international hospitality to the representatives of other nations. The French *entente* would have been marred at its inception had it not been for the public-spirited munificence of the then

Mayor of Portsmouth, who supplied from his own purse the thousands necessary to provide adequately for the reception of the French fleet. We ought, for instance, to invite the Inter-parliamentary Union to Westminster, but there is no fund to cover the expenses, and hitherto no



Puck.]

[New York.

Second Call for the Peace Congress.

British Government has been willing to follow the example of other Governments in placing the legislative halls at the disposal of the Interparliamentary Union. The entertaining of royal visitors has long been recognised as one of the essential means of promoting international fraternity. Royalties are not the only personalities who count in these democratic days. But King Demos has no funds at his disposal for showing hospitality to representatives of other nationalities who visit these shores. It is a very modest demand this: £999'9 for maintaining peace by powder and shot—£000'1 for maintaining peace by combating the malevolent campaign of falsehood and for promoting fraternal intercourse between the representatives of the peoples. That, surely, is not too heavy a demand upon John Bull's purse.

“Decimal point one” ought to be the rallying cry of all the friends of peace everywhere. President Roosevelt is said to have privately expressed himself very strongly in favour of the idea. The late Colonel Hay approved of it. M. Rouvier commended the idea when it was submitted to him, and it is evident, if once the appropriation of decimal point one per cent. of the Naval and Military Budgets was adopted by one of the great Powers, the others would perforce have to follow suit. The financial difficulty is one that constantly stands in the way of carrying out admirable ideas such as that put forward last month by Sir E. Cornwall, the Chairman of the London County Council, for the annual meeting of an International Municipal Congress. At present the hat has to be sent round every time, and it often falls very heavily upon a few generous persons. The duty of international hospitality ought to be borne by the nation, and if this policy



The Baroness von Suttner.

The Norwegian Storting conferred the Nobel Peace Prize for this year on Baroness Bertha von Suttner, whose novel, "Lay Down Your Arms," is said to have had a great influence on the Tsar. She is an Austrian and has formed many Austrian and German peace unions.

of making war against war and on the causes of war which spring largely in misunderstanding were sedulously prosecuted year after year with the resources of decimal point one per cent. at its back, we should soon discover the absurdity and uselessness of much of our excessively bloated armaments. It would be well if candidates everywhere could be induced to pledge themselves to this simple, obvious, and money-saving proposal.



Photograph by]

[Walery.

The Right Hon. Henry Labouchere!

"Labby."

The retirement of Mr. Labouchere from the representation of Northampton deprives the new House of Commons of one of the most interesting and mildly mischievous of our political philosophers. It is difficult to conceive of the Lobby without Labby. The Christian member for Northampton, as he used to call himself in contradistinction to Mr. Bradlaugh, was one of the most amusing of story-tellers and the most genial of cynics. He never did himself justice, for, like Bernard Shaw, he refused even to masquerade without his cap and bells. If he could but now and then have taken himself seriously others would have soon taken him at his own valuation, but he had all the *Schadenfreude* of a monkey, and he preferred to remain to the end a "most amusin' little cuss," instead of posing in the robes of an austere Republican. He is now added to the Privy Council. But he will never be known as the Right Honourable Henry Labouchere. Labby he was, Labby he is, and Labby will he remain to the end of the chapter.

One of the last acts of Mr. Balfour was to make Alfred Harmsworth of the *Daily Mail* a peer of the realm.

The proprietor of the Empire Music Hall was at the same time rewarded with a baronetcy, and a rich nobody named Stern was simultaneously proclaimed as one whom the King delighteth to honour. The Baron of the *Daily Mail* is a welcome and novel accession to the ranks of our hereditary legislators. The Lord of the *Daily Telegraph* has not been much of a success as a Senator. But the young Napoleon of Journalism is a man of a very different mould. How welcome it would be to those who are bored to death with the staid decorum of the Painted Chamber if the new-made Peer would display before his fellow-legislators some of the brilliant somersaults which have enlivened the columns of his famous newspaper. The horrible possibility dawns upon us that in the atmosphere of the House of Lords the new Baron editorial will acquire so much dignity that the *Daily Mail* will no longer add to the gaiety of the nation. But we dismiss the horrid thought as a kind of nightmare too awful to be true. For a *Daily Mail* which knew its own mind from day to day might become a serious organ of public opinion.



Photograph by]

[H. Walter Barnett.

The late Mr. Yerkes.

The American millionaire who electrified the District Railway.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE NEW CABINET.

I.—THE MAKING OF THE CABINET.

THE ease with which the whole *personnel* of the Governing Committee of the Empire has been changed in the second week of December ought to attract the admiration of Constitution makers. Seldom has the work of Cabinet making been so easily and expeditiously accomplished. Mr. Balfour resigned on Monday, December 4, and on the following Monday he and all the other Ministers were replaced by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues. Any calculations which Mr. Balfour based upon the possibility of Liberal differences proved to be unfounded. Lord Rosebery's characteristic escapade at Bodmin removed the only serious obstacle in the way of the hearty co-operation of all sections of the Liberal party. Lord Rosebery not merely passed a self-denying ordinance for his own voluntary exclusion from the Ministry, but he did it in such a way as to make even his dearest and nearest political supporters, the four vice-presidents of the Liberal League, lift up their hearts in thankfulness that he was altogether out of it. Exit Lord Rosebery, therefore, with the benedictions of all the Liberals. He has done more for the unity of his party by deserting it than ever he did when he endeavoured to hold it together. His self-elimination being an accomplished fact, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had no difficulty in getting together a political team combining every conspicuous personality, and representing every section of the party which recognises him as leader. If the new Cabinet is not a Ministry of all the Talents, it comes as near deserving that title as any Liberal Cabinet of our time.

One momentary hitch there was in the process of Cabinet making, and only one. It was purely personal in its origin, and can be explained only by reference to the idiosyncrasy of the Greys. Sir Edward Grey is a near relative of the Northumbrian Earl of that name, whose exceptional intellectual capacity was

neutralised by as exceptional an independence of view which made him an impossible colleague. Sir Edward Grey did not differ from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman upon any question of politics. Neither was there any dispute as to place in the Cabinet. The difficulty arose not from Sir Edward Grey's dissatisfaction with the position offered to him. It was due solely to his ideas as to what was the proper place for Sir Henry. He thought the new Prime Minister,

being well on his way to three score years and ten, ought to be relegated to that Constitutional scrapheap, the House of Lords. Naturally Sir Henry objected. He did not feel he was "too old at sixty-seven" to lead the House of Commons. He had the General Election to fight and his party to keep together. He therefore refused, politely but firmly, to accept Sir Edward Grey as the disposer of his destinies. Whereupon Sir Edward Grey said as politely but not less firmly that if he could not dispose of Sir Henry's destinies he could at least dispose of his own, and nothing would induce him to take a seat in the Cabinet unless its chief departed to the House of Lords. But night brought counsel, and the next day Sir Edward Grey saw what an absurdity he had been

guilty of, and to the no small chagrin of the Tories and Protectionists he became Foreign Secretary of the new Liberal Administration.

That was the only hitch that took place in the formation of the Cabinet, and it only lasted twenty-four hours. The task of Cabinet making was facilitated by the readiness of Sir Henry's colleagues to accept whatever posts he thought best suited to their capacity or those in which they could best serve the State.

It was reported that Mr. Morley entertained serious ambitions, which, if satisfied, would have seated him in the Exchequer instead of Mr. Asquith. But even if this be so, he consented to be over-ruled and to take the India Office. Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who has



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.

Sir Robert Reid, K.C.

Lord Chancellor.

not inherited the all-devouring energy of his illustrious father, aspired after the easier post of the Admiralty. But as Lord Tweedmouth was leader of the Lords, he had a claim to select his portfolio superior even to that of the late Liberal Whip. So Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who was not a lawyer, was constrained to accept the Home Secretaryship, which needs a legal mind and indomitable industry.

Some curiosity was felt as to how Mr. Winston Churchill would take a decision which left him outside the Cabinet. The answer is that he took it admirably. It was intended at one time to admit him to the Cabinet as Postmaster-General. But Winston wisely preferred the Under-Secretaryship of the Colonies, with his chief in the Lords, to the Postmaster-Generalship with Cabinet rank. So Mr. Sydney Buxton became Postmaster and Cabinet Minister, while Mr. Winston Churchill will have to represent the Colonies in the House of Commons. It is an admirable arrangement which suits everybody except Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Lyttelton, who would have preferred any other antagonist to the redoubtable Winston,

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has not allowed his strong sympathies with the cause of Liberty and Righteousness to deny a place of repentance to the recreant Liberals who apostatised from the true faith during the war in South Africa. In this he acted wisely. Of course, no one can ever really place absolute confidence in any of those Liberals who supported the war. They were tried and found wanting on a crucial occasion, and there is therefore too much reason to fear that if any similar crisis arises they will again be found lacking in the fundamental qualities of statesmanship. No Liberal could have supported the Boer War who was not ignorant of the elementary facts of the situation, or who did not allow his judgment to be overpowered by the passion and prejudice and the delirium of the moment. Every one now sees that the war was a ghastly blunder, and an altogether wanton crime. It might have been averted



Photograph by

Sir Edward Grey.
Foreign Secretary.

[H. Walter Barnett.]

by accepting the repeatedly offered proposal to refer it to arbitration. But Sir Henry was warranted in assuming that the men who fell under the stress of temptation have now seen the error of their ways, and with penitent hearts seek office in order

that they may to some slight extent make amends for their past offences. Therefore he did not hesitate to draw largely upon his reserve of goats. Sir Edward Grey he made Foreign Secretary, Mr. Haldane he made Minister of War, and Mr. Asquith Chancellor of the Exchequer. In each of these three offices these Liberal Leaguers will be compelled to confront, day after day, week in week out, the disastrous results of the policy which they were weak and foolish enough to support. Carrying generosity to the verge of prodigality, the Premier garnished his Cabinet with another vice-president of the Liberal League in the person of Sir Henry Fowler. He might have gone a step further, and have converted Mr. Perks into a Cabinet Minister. But he mercifully spared us this. In the administration of the Duchy of Lancaster Sir Henry Fowler will find a pleasant employment for such leisure as he has to spare after quitting the chair of the National Telephone Company.

The Cabinet as formed is put together with a view to an inevitable reconstruction at no distant date. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will probably go to the Upper House when he reaches his seventieth year. If Mrs. Asquith can be prevailed upon to release her husband from the treadmill of Society, Mr. Asquith may have enough energy left in two years' time to lead the House of Commons. If not, the leadership will pass to Sir Edward Grey, or—no improbable solution—to Mr. Winston Churchill, who will then enter the Cabinet. The Marquis of Ripon, Sir Henry H. Fowler and Mr. John Morley—unless

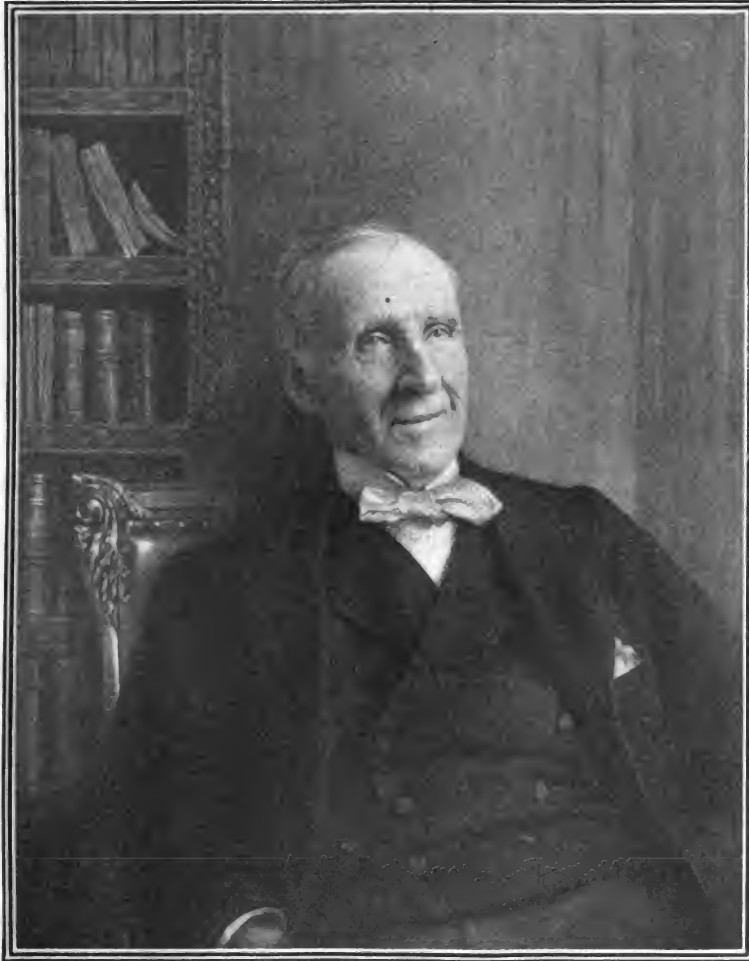
the atmosphere of the India Office proves unexpectedly exhilarating—will probably hand over their portfolios to younger and more energetic successors. Mr. Bryce, who at seventy may shrink from the perpetual crossing of the Irish Channel, will find some easier post than the Irish Secretaryship. The vacancies thus created offer tempting prizes for the younger men, who are now on their promotion in subordinate offices. This

will make for efficiency, and render it more easy to maintain discipline.

II.—THE CONSTITUTION OF THE CABINET.

The Cabinet consists of nineteen members, from whom the inner Cabinet is chosen by a process of natural selection. The inner Cabinet of Lord Salisbury in 1895 consisted of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain. The inner Cabinet of the late Ministry consisted of Mr. Balfour, who occasionally consulted Lord Lansdowne. It is difficult to say off-hand who will form the inner Cabinet of 1906. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is of course its central core. If the inner Cabinet was selected according to the offices

rather than to the office holders, it would consist of the Premier, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Foreign Secretary, the War Secretary and the First Lord, who is also the Leader of the House of Lords. But this would leave Sir Henry face to face with three vice-presidents of the Liberal League, without any other support than Lord Tweedmouth. On matters of Imperial defence this inner Cabinet might do. But on questions involving the general manage-



From the engraved portrait by

Mr. John Morley.
Secretary for India.

(Percy H. Martindale.

ment of affairs from day to day, it would not do at all. Probably there will be more than one inner Cabinet. The Imperial Defence Council as constituted above would be the first, but there would be others created *ad hoc* for dealing with Irish, educational and social reforms. The political and personal sympathies of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would probably lead him to regard as his most trustworthy intimates in party management Mr. Herbert Gladstone and Captain Sinclair; in Irish questions Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce; on Social questions Mr. Asquith, Mr. John Burns and Lord Carrington; on matters of education Mr. Birrell and Mr. Lloyd - George; on Colonial and Indian questions Lord Elgin, Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce, with assistance from Sir Robert Reid. All these are, however, but vain speculations and all such forecasts may be falsified by the result. But so far as can be seen the practical work of governing the Empire from day to day will fall chiefly upon half a dozen men. It is easier to say who will be outside this group than to name those who will be within.

The general impression produced by the Cabinet as a whole is distinctly good. There are a sufficient number of old stagers to give it continuity, but they are too few to make the Cabinet a mere revival of an old company. Even his opponents admit that Sir Henry has done his work very well. The Cabinet is a trifle large mayhap. But Sir H. Fowler and Lord

Ripon are sturdy veterans, and although there was no obvious necessity for including Captain Sinclair and Mr. Sydney Buxton in the Cabinet: that is immaterial. The important thing is that many capable men who have never had their innings have now a chance to show what they can do at the wickets. Mr. Haldane, for instance, will be

afforded an opportunity of proving his quality in other than the subterranean fashion he has hitherto affected. Mr. Herbert Gladstone may display some of the eloquence and debating ability of his father, and Mr. John Burns, Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Winston Churchill, the famous free-lances of the Opposition, will show how they can run in harness. On the whole, the country regards the new Administration in an attitude of curious expectancy. It was so thoroughly bored by the old troupe that it was prepared to welcome almost any change in the cast. Now that there is an actual tangible Liberal Administration in being, its curiosity is mingled with pleasant surprise. If Mr.



Photograph by

Mr. R. B. Haldane.

Secretary for War.

[E. H. Mills.]

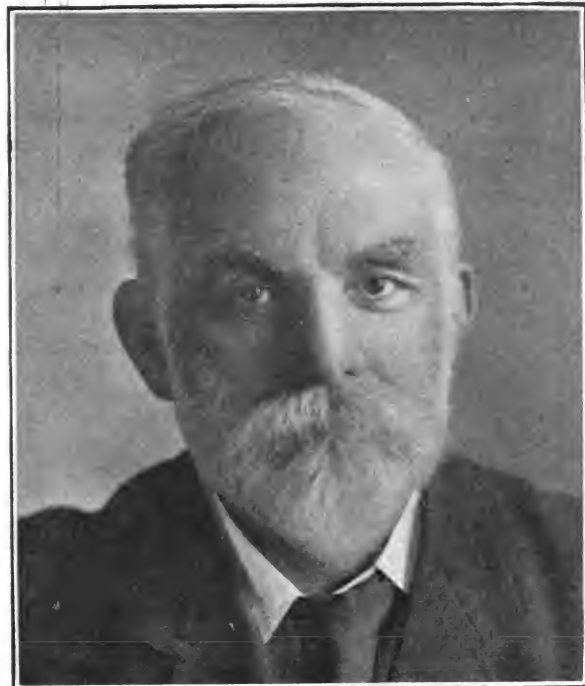
Balfour imagined that by his precipitate Ministerial suicide he would embarrass the Liberals he must be already convinced of his mistake. If he had dissolved instead of resigning, he and his followers would have gone to the country declaring that the Liberals were so split up by personal and political differences they never could form an alter-



Photograph by]

[Beresford.

Mr. H. H. Asquith.
Chancellor of the Exchequer.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Mr. John Burns, L.C.C.
President of the Local Government Board.



Photograph by]

[Beresford.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone.
Home Secretary.



Photograph by]

[Thomson.

Mr. Augustine Birrell, K.C.
President of the Board of Education.

native Government. By resigning instead of dissolving he has spiked that gun. Even if other things had been equal the constituencies would prefer the new team.

The chief place in the Cabinet belongs incontestably to its titular chief. The honours of the new Administration are his to a degree which must seem almost inconceivable to the Jingoese who for years past have been declaring that the country would never stand a C.-B. Administration. It is now seen that Sir Henry is the chief element of strength in the new Government. It is emphatically a C.-B. Government—not a C.-B. Government as the 1880 Cabinet was a Gladstone Government, for in that Cabinet Mr. Gladstone was first and the rest were nowhere. C.-B. has no claim to the immense intellectual and moral ascendancy of Mr. Gladstone. Nevertheless, he has created a Cabinet in which he is easily supreme. He is the hub of the Cabinet. All the spokes centre in him. And he is the hub because he is the solidest, most seasoned, best balanced of all the Liberals. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is not a flighty rhetorician, neither is he an artful dodger. Still less is he a haughty patrician. He is a plain, honest, respectable, good-humoured Scot, wary and canny beyond most of his countrymen. A man standing firm upon his feet, with a cool head and a warm heart, who, for the last thirty years and more, has lived

in the heart of the Empire. He is a man of reasoned beliefs, of steady enthusiasm, and with a very wide experience of men and of affairs. Above all he has always played the game. He has never deserted his party when it got into a difficulty or thrown over a colleague to save his own skin. Two tributes paid to him by his chief

opponents may well be recalled at this moment. I had remarked many years ago to Mr. Balfour that C.-B. was our W. H. Smith—the sturdy, practical news-vendor, who for many years was Leader of the Conservative party in the House. "I quite agree," said Mr. Balfour, "but he is much cleverer than W. H. Smith." The other tribute was paid him by Mr. Chamberlain a couple of years ago. "What nonsense," said Mr. Chamberlain, "some people are talking about the next Prime Minister. There is only one possible Liberal Premier. I detest C.-B.'s principles, but he is the only one of the lot who always knows his own mind, who has the courage of his convictions, who is always ready to face



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. Sydney Buxton.

Postmaster-General.

the music, and never fails to play the game."

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has gone through life without making a personal enemy. He is a cheery, simple, unaffected, genial man, who has a way with him of disarming hostility and of winning the devotion of those who work with him. He makes no great professions of any sort. His sober but effective

oratory never rises to the prophetic strain. He is neither a platform moralist like Mr. Morley, nor a skilful oratorical purveyor of pyrotechnics like others who need not be named. He does not wield a rapier, nor does he delight in the use of the bludgeon. His weapon is the plain, old-fashioned, two-handed sword with which, like Hal o' the Wynd, he has often done good execution upon his foes. He is not a wit like Mr. Lloyd-George, nor does he spend his strength in the fashioning of epigrams. He is a clear-thinking, plain-speaking, straightforward man, who never leaves you in doubt as to where he stands, or what he means, or whither he is going. But he is of canny Scotch caution, all compact. In my "Album of Notables of Britain" you will find his autograph. I had asked him what passage, quotation, text, or dictum had been most helpful to him in his political career. His answer was, "All things are lawful unto me, but all things are not expedient." But he is no more a time server than was the original author of that saying. The quality which more than any other has endeared him to the majority of the electorate is his resolute courage. He has never truckled to the howling mob or paltered with the truth to gain the cheers of the gallery or to catch votes at an election. During the bloody and disgraceful orgy of Jingoism through which we passed a few years since, it was Sir Henry

Campbell-Bannerman, and Sir Henry alone among all the front benchmen in the House, who contributed to the current controversy one true pregnant and lasting phrase. When he branded the policy of devastation deliberately adopted in South Africa as the employment of "methods of barbarism," he uttered the one true word of the situation. It brought down

upon him the execration of the barbarians who exulted at a safe distance in the horrors of the concentration camps and the burning of homesteads, but it won for him the respect of all sane men, and has secured his reputation with posterity. In the midst of the denunciation of his opponents and the repudiation of men who are now only too keen to accept place and salary from his hands, the sturdy Scot stood to his guns. He refused to withdraw the phrase. He amplified, justified, and repeated it. And as the result Sir Henry is where he is to-day, Prime Minister of the King and ruler of the Empire.

Sir Henry has not constructed a pro-Boer Cabinet. But Sir Henry's victory is as much a pro-

Boer triumph as Mr. Gladstone's triumph in Midlothian in 1880 was the victory of the Bulgarian Atrocity agitation. The pro-Boer cause has triumphed so completely that even the stoutest pro-Boers feel themselves strong enough to welcome the assistance of the men who in the hour of stress and trial went over to the enemy. We are warranted in assuming that the Liberals who



Photograph by

Mr. Lloyd-George.

President of the Board of Trade.

[E. H. Mills.]



Photograph by

The Earl of Elgin.
Colonial Secretary.

[Elliott and Fry.]



Photograph by

The Earl of Crewe.
Lord President of the Council.

[Lafayette.]



Photograph by

Sir J. Lawson Walton, K.C.
Attorney-General.

[Thomson.]



Photograph by

The Right Hon. John Sinclair, M.P.
Secretary for Scotland.

[Elliott and Fry.]

approved the war are now so heartily ashamed of themselves that we do not even need to ask them to wear sackcloth and ashes. That they have accepted office under C.-B. is sufficient. They are all standing on cutty stools, awaiting the condemnation which the country is about to pronounce upon the supreme Imperial crime of our generation. The only condition that we insist upon is that they shall never, at their peril, venture to say a word in vindication of or even in excuse for their lamentable aberration, and that they shall, to the uttermost of their ability, do what they can to restore the liberty and self-government which they assisted to destroy in the two Republics.

After Sir Henry Campbell - Bannerman, the most outstanding member of the Cabinet is Mr. John Burns. It seems but the other day that I was in the witness-box at the Old Bailey giving evidence in favour of John Burns and his mates, who were standing in the dock threatened with incarceration as criminal convicts for their share in the Trafalgar Square riot. John Burns got off that time, but a year or two later he was more fortunate, and he shared with Mr. Cunningham-Graham the honour of serving a term in gaol for his devotion to the right of public meeting in the historic Square. John Burns is the only gaol-bird in the Ministry. His progress from Pentonville prison to the Presidency of the Local Government Board has been no primrose path. The story of John Burns's

life is one of the prose epics of our time. He is not yet fifty—forty-seven by the almanac, but only twenty-five in the fervour of his enthusiasm and the energy of his vitality—but he has done more for his class than any other workman of our time, and more for London than the whole bench of Bishops and all the ground landlords put together. He has been ever a

fighter, never afraid of responsibility, ever to the front when the blows were hardest, and not less diligent and industrious in those humbler ministries of service which make no figure in the newspapers, but without which efficient local administration would be impossible. He has lived the strenuous life under circumstances of stress and strain of which the world knows little. He has lived the simple life of an anchorite, while mingling freely in the joys and recreations of his fellows. John Burns has become a national asset of the first value. He is one of the few men who are conspicuous to all mankind. There is no civilised land where John Burns of Battersea is not known and respected.

He has never truckled to men of his own class nor toadied to the wealthy. He has lived his own true life with his wife by his side in the heart of Battersea, a worker among the workers, but in intellect and insight a statesman.

The day that he became the Right Hon. John Burns his appointment was hailed with more enthusiasm than that evoked by the appointment of all the



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Earl Carrington.

President of the Board of Agriculture.

rest of his colleagues. No fewer than four thousand telegrams rained in upon him from all parts of the world, and never an uncivil word in any of them. From high and low, from peers and paupers, from men and women of all classes, even from the children in the schools, and from men like Ibsen and Björnson abroad, they came, one unending stream

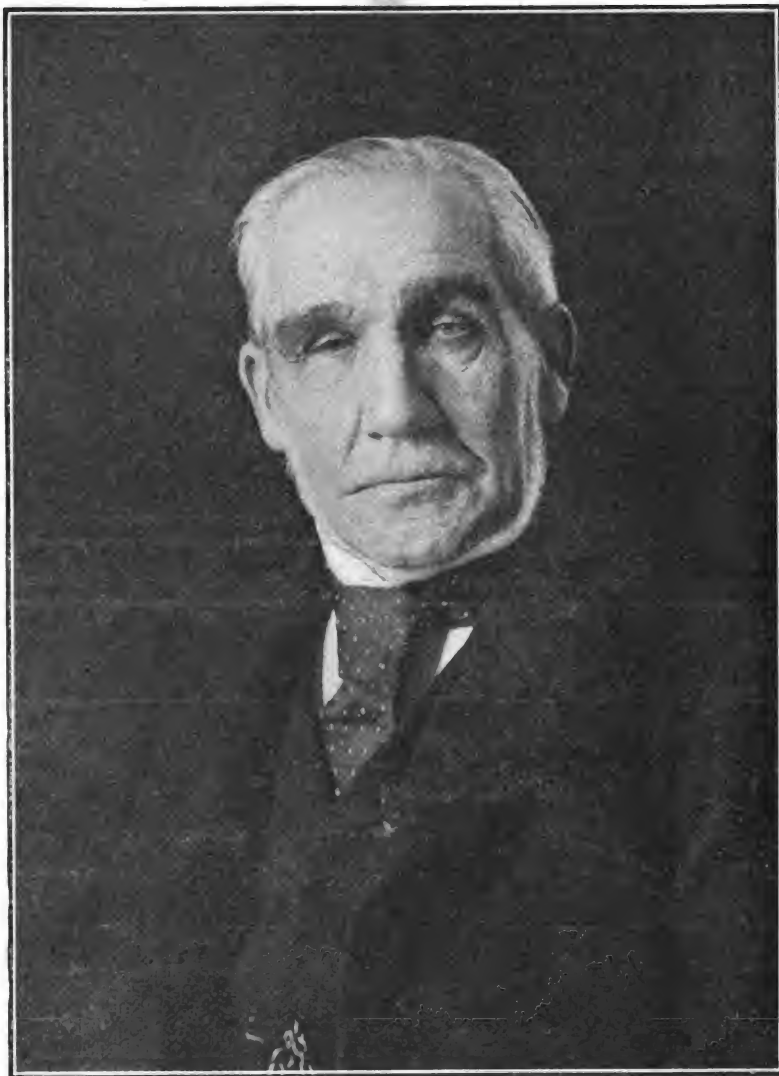
of congratulation, of gratitude and of encouragement. We are all proud of him. He is the first working man who has won his way to Cabinet rank. And there is not a man of the whole nineteen Cabinet Ministers who does not feel that the Ministry is stronger, more popular, and more efficient because the Battersea engineer is sitting cheek by jowl with marquises and belted knights in the inner councils of the King. What strange revenges the whirligig of time brings round! It is not five years since John Burns, cricket-bat in hand, stood guard from ten o'clock at night till two in the morning at the door of his own house ready to defend his wife and child against the howling mob of infuriated

Jingoes who had smashed his windows and were threatening to loot his house, in the good patriotic fashion so much admired in those days. And now this abominable pro-Boer, whom the Jingo mob, night after night, serenaded with hideous howlings as of wild beasts broken loose, is President of the Local Government Board, the friend and trusted colleague of the

Prime Minister, and one of the conspicuous personal forces in the new Cabinet.

His appointment does honour to John Burns, to the working classes, and to Battersea. If there were any sense of the fitness of things, John Burns ought to be returned unopposed. Of that, unfortunately, there appears little prospect. The Conservatives,

incapable of chivalry, will persist in exposing themselves to another drubbing. That is their nature to. But for the credit of our common human nature it is to be hoped that there is no truth in the story that the Independent Labour Party intend to oppose the return of John Burns. However reluctant they may be to admit it, John Burns has done more to make the existence of an Independent Labour Party thinkable than any other man. It would be the basest ingratitude, the most short-sighted of all policies, for the Independent Labour Party to assail the man who first blazed the way through the wood. He has laboured; they are entering into his labours. Thomas Burt was the first pioneer, but it was



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Sir Henry Fowler.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

John Burns who first convinced the nation that simple working men may have in them capacities of administration and the instinct of statesmanship, equal if not superior to those of any member of the cultured and leisured class which has hitherto monopolised office. Not only did he convince the nation, but his career has been a great object lesson, teaching hope and

confidence and courage to the working classes themselves. For any labour organisation, let it call itself what name it please, to attempt to keep John Burns out of Parliament is to brand that organisation with a stigma of ineffable ingratitude and almost inconceivable foolishness.

After C.-B. and J. B. the most conspicuous figure

in the new Cabinet is Mr. Asquith, who, it is understood, will act as deputy leader in the House of Commons to the Prime Minister. Mr. Asquith is an able debater who sadly lacks unction. He is a forensic gladiator who never made a heart beat quicker by his words, and who never by any possibility brought a lump into his hearers' throats. He is a handy fighting man in the *mêlée* of parliamentary debate, and at the Home Office he was a painstaking and successful administrator. But passion is not in him, nor enthusiasm, nor does he possess the stuff of which martyrs are made. No one could imagine Mr. Asquith standing like C.-B. four-square to all the winds that blow in de-

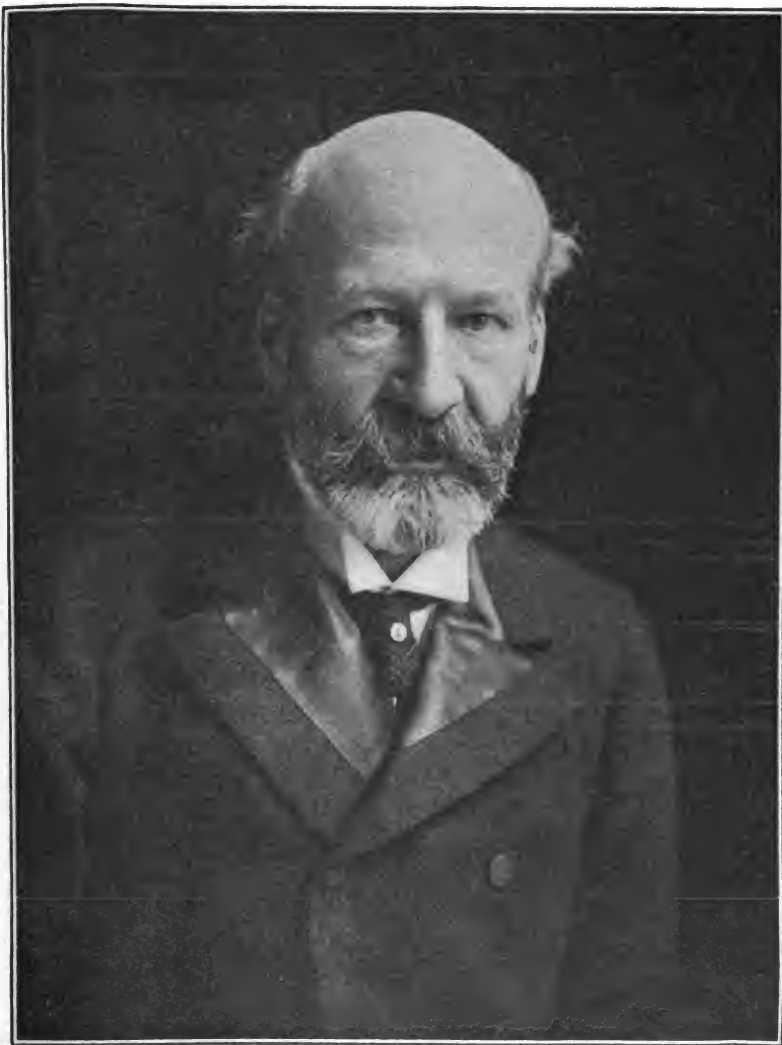
fence of an unpopular cause. It would be grossly unjust to say that Mr. Asquith always shouts with the biggest crowd, but it is not his instinct to advertise his agreement with an unpopular minority. In the Free Trade controversy he acquitted himself creditably; the subject suited his lucid, passionless intellect. He is as much older than his years as John Burns is younger. What he will do

at the Exchequer no one knows, but he is ambitious of great things. He will have no sinecure. The whole question of the incidence of rating will come up when the doles have to be dealt with. Nor is that by any means the only thorny topic which will test his capacity for solving questions of high finance.

Sir Edward Grey, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs,

is a much better Liberal than might be inferred from the company he keeps. He is a good Home Ruler, although not particularly enamoured of the last Home Rule Bill, and quite convinced that it is no use trying to carry Home Rule through the Lords until the constituencies have been appealed to on that specific issue. What the Unionists do not at present perceive is that if they should have any success in their effort to force Home Rule to the front as the issue at the present election, they will entitle the majority to consider that it has a mandate to deal with Home Rule. Sir Edward Grey, like all Northumbrians, is capable of putting his back into a fight with the best,

but he is not primarily a combatant. He is regarded as a safe man, with a "judgmatical" head on him. He has plenty of cool nerve, and it will not be easy to bluff him at the Foreign Office. He is incapable of bluster. There is a Jingo strain in him, but his Imperialism as a rule—the Boer war was a lamentable exception—is well tempered by common sense and the Ten Commandments. In foreign politics he will



Photograph by]

Lord Tweedmouth.

First Lord of the Admiralty.

[E. H. Mills.

say ditto to Lord Lansdowne. Alike in coercing the Turk, in sweethearting France, and in keeping step with Japan, his policy will be as like that of his predecessor as two peas. But the revolution in Russia may precipitate many problems which at present slumber below the horizon. With Austria-Hungary in dissolution, with Russia in revolution, and with a Japanesed China beginning to bestir itself to the tune of Asia for the Asiatics, Sir Edward Grey will have small leisure to attend to any other affairs than those of his own office. We may take it for granted that he will do nothing to pander to the Germanophobes, and we trust that when the second Hague Conference meets he may not be less zealous than was Lord Salisbury to use that international parliament for the purpose of securing and consolidating international peace.

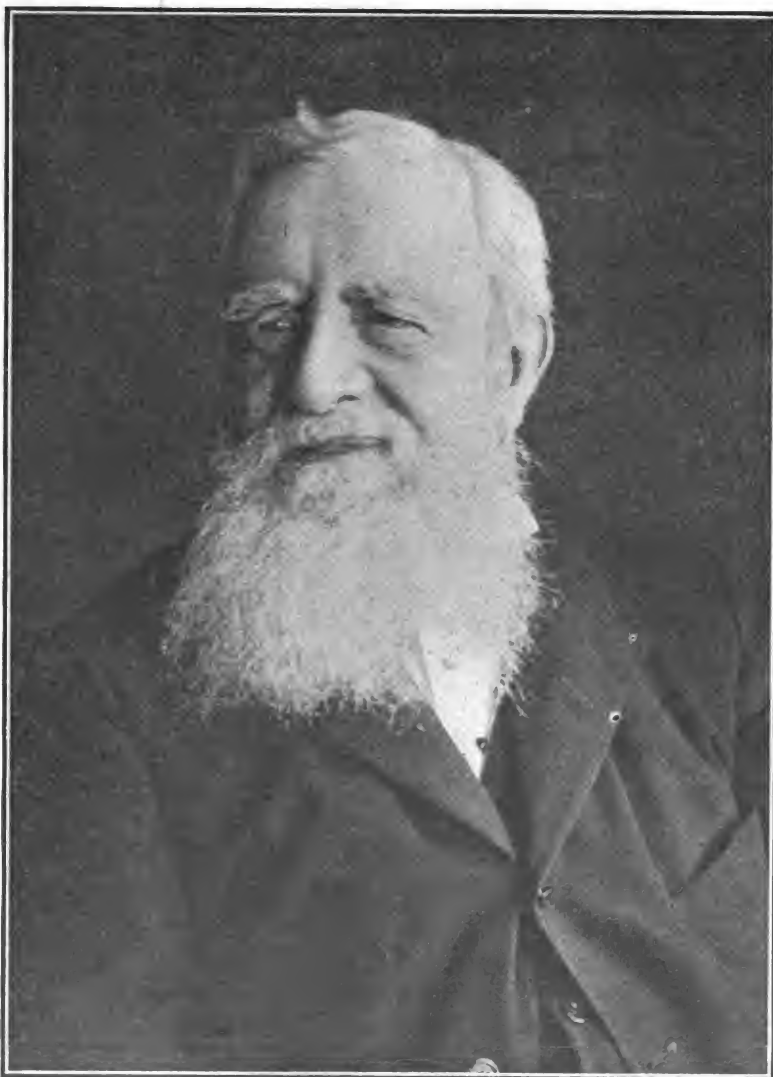
The rest of the Cabinet must be dealt with in groups. First comes the Irish group. For Ireland is always with us, and it is in vain to hope that the Irish question will not make itself felt every session of the new Parliament. It is probable that for the first time since the Irish national party came into existence the Liberals will be independent of the Irish vote. But that only increases the responsibility of the predominant partner to handle the Irish question with firm and sympathetic grasp. The Irish group in the Cabinet consists of the following men: C.-B., Sir R.

Reed, Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Burns, Lord Ripon and Captain Sinclair. The lukewarm Irish group consists of Sir Henry Fowler, Mr. Haldane and Mr. Asquith. It would be unfair to call them anti-Irish. It would be more just to describe them as the party of the Right, as distinguished from the party of the Left. All the members of the Cabinet were Home

Rulers once upon a time. But Sir Henry Fowler has lost his first love, and the vice-presidents of the Liberal League are—to put it mildly—not very passionate in their devotion to the Irish cause.

It is probable that the most important members of the Administration, so far as Ireland is concerned, are not in the Cabinet. Lord and Lady Aberdeen, at Dublin Castle, and Sir Antony McDonnell, the permanent Under-Secretary, will probably have as much to do in shaping the policy of the Administration as Mr. Bryce. It is doubtful whether Mr. Bryce would have accepted the Chief Secretaryship if it had not been made quite clear that Irish policy is to be directed from Dublin rather

than from Westminster. Mr. Bryce is getting on in years, and although he is vigorous enough to spend the recess in foreign travel, he naturally shrank from having to live a kind of shuttlecock existence between Dublin Castle and the Irish Office in London. It is expected that Lord and Lady Aberdeen will carry on Lord Dudley's policy



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

The Marquis of Ripon.

Lord Privy Seal.

of administering Irish affairs in accordance with Irish ideas without the brake constantly applied to the late Viceroy's sympathetic heart by the Orange brigade. Sir Antony McDonnell was sent to Ireland by the King to settle the Irish question on the lines laid down by Mr. Wyndham. The moment he attempted to grapple with the problem of retrenchment, the threatened interests evoked the bogey of religious bigotry, and for the last two years Sir Antony's administrative genius has had no scope for exercise. When Mr. Long left Dublin Sir Antony was unmuzzled, and he will be given a free hand to prepare the way for the transfer of the whole control of local Irish affairs to the Irish people. Mr. Chamberlain calls this Home Rule on the hire system. But on the hire system or the instalment plan the purchaser obtains his goods down at once and pays for them in instalments. The Irish are not to have Home Rule at once. Quite the contrary. But every measure of the Administration will have the ultimate establishment of Home Rule as its avowed aim. The first question to come up will not be Home Rule, but the problem of the evicted tenants. Five thousand of them are still without holdings. Mr. Redmond and his party will probably regard this as a touchstone of the courage and capacity of the New Cabinet. Nothing is more obvious than that some-

thing must be done. The Irish are fading away before our eyes. Twenty years of resolute government, Lord Salisbury's panacea, has been tried. The result is that the population of Ireland has diminished five hundred thousand in ten years, and there is a slump in the value of all Irish stocks and shares which might alarm even the most indifferent. It is a good thing

that the Cabinet is strong and young. It is to be regretted that Mr. T.W. Russell has no place in the Administration. But there will be no lack of pressure from below to keep the Government up to the mark.

After Ireland comes the Colonial group. Here again the most important member of the Government is not in the Cabinet. Mr. Winston Churchill, who represents the Colonial Office in the House of Commons, is regarded by the public as likely to be much more influential in the decision of Colonial questions than his chief in the Lords. Lord Elgin is a most respectable man. He left India after being Viceroy without a stain upon his reputation for good sense, cool judgment, and an entire absence of

self-assertion. He presided over the Commission on the South African war with punctuality and civility. But if it had not been for Lord Esher and Sir G. Taubman Goldie, that Commission would have had a most lame and impotent conclusion. He was president of the Commission on the Scottish Church difficulty, and his recommendations were unimpeachable. But

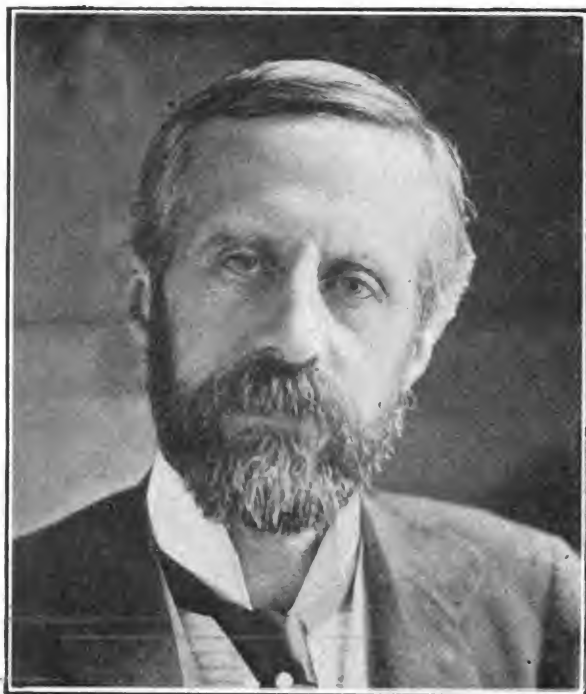


Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. Thomas Shaw, K.C.

Lord Advocate for Scotland.



Photograph by]

The Earl of Aberdeen.

Viceroy of Ireland.

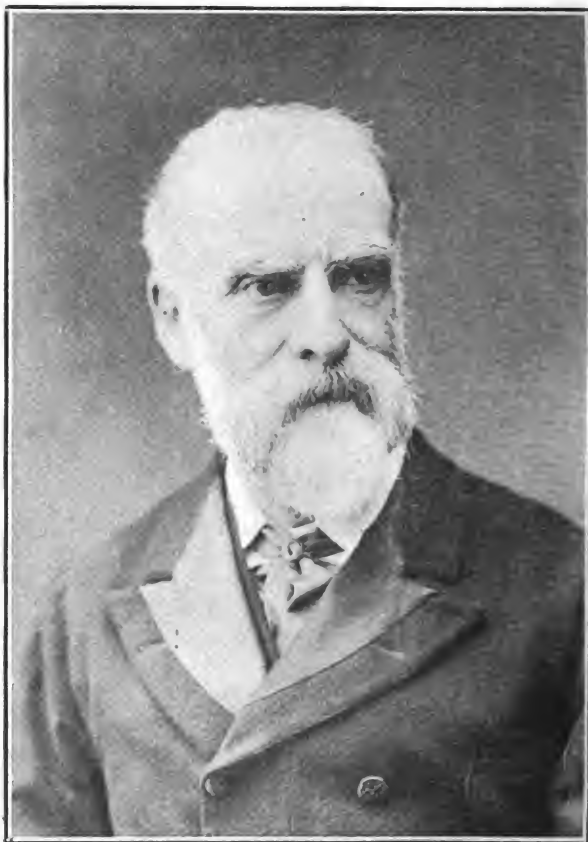
[E. H. Mills.

if Mr. Thomas Shaw had not formulated these recommendations before the Commission sat, it is doubtful whether Lord Elgin would have seen his way quite so clearly. What Thomas Shaw was to Lord Elgin of the Scottish Church controversy, and what Lord Esher was to Lord Elgin of the War Commission, so it is generally expected Mr. Winston Churchill will be to the new Colonial Secretary. The Colonial group consists of Lord Elgin, Lord Carrington and Mr. Sydney Buxton in the Cabinet, and Mr. Winston Churchill outside it. Lord Carrington has had experience of the Colonies during his governorship in Australia. Mr. Sydney Buxton was Under-Secretary for the Colonies in the last Liberal Administration. The new Government will be sympathetic, almost deferential to the Colonies. In the matter of the Colonial Conference they will disclaim any right to make proposals. The right of initiative belongs to the Colonies. Whatever they propose will be respectfully considered, and if possible their proposals will be acted upon, provided they do not involve either a foreign war or a revolutionary overturn of the established principles of our fiscal system.

South Africa is the crux which will have to be faced, and faced at once. The defeated and dismayed Jingoos, at whose behest John Bull spent £250,000,000 in order to secure his hold in South Africa, are already threatening us with the loss of South Africa if the new Cabinet does not persist in the policy of its edecessor in importing continual

reinforcements of the Chinese at the mines. This is a question which will be dealt with by the Cabinet as a whole. The Chinese question is intimately bound up with the concession of responsible government to the conquered Republics, and that again is not less intimately bound up with the question of the payment of our just debts to the Boers and the payment of compensation. Probably the simplest way would be for the new Government to suspend at once, pending inquiry, any further importation of Chinese to South Africa, and to despatch a small but strong commission of inquiry to report upon the three questions: (1) What is the exact position of the Chinese labourers (*a*) from their own point of view, and (*b*) from the point of view of the population of the Transvaal? (2) What amount of money is really due to the Boers? and (3) What is the best, safest and quickest way of establishing responsible government in the Orange Free State and the Transvaal?

Such a Commission, if sent out in February, could report before midsummer. Until then nothing would need to be done. But before the Session closed it might be possible to act upon the recommendations of the Commission. Without venturing to anticipate



Photograph by]

Mr. James Bryce.

Chief Secretary for Ireland.

[Stereoscopic Co.

what they would recommend, it seems to me that Liberals will fail in their duty if they do not (1) devote the promised contribution from the Transvaal to the cost of the war to the discharge of all our financial obligations to the victims of the war; (2) provide for the establishment of responsible government in both the Republics before Christmas; and (3) while suspending the importation of any more Chinese, relegate the whole question of the employment and treatment of the Chinese to the new responsible Government of the Colony.

The Indian group in the Cabinet consists of Mr. Morley, Lord Elgin, and Lord Ripon, who have both been Viceroy, and Sir Henry Fowler, who has been Secretary of State for India. They have the disadvantage of having a Viceroy not of their appointing, who was sent out to allow Lord

Morley may find himself confronted by a far thornier problem than faced Mr. Forster in Ireland in the worst days of the Land League. Finally, Mr. Morley will have to take his courage in both his hands, and insist upon a drastic reduction of military expenditure in India. The military budget in India has been raised to its present figure solely because of the alleged Russian menace. Whatever the Russian *débâcle* has done, it has at least freed India from all dread of a Russian invasion. It ought, therefore, to follow that at least two millions a year should be withdrawn from the military budget, to be used either in the reduction of taxation or in the extension of popular education. Mr. Morley has never been in India. His appointment has raised great expectations amongst the educated natives.

The Educational group in the Cabinet is headed



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. R. McKenna, M.P.

Financial Secretary to the Treasury.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. Thomas Lough.

Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. H. E. Kearley.

Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade.

Kitchener to rule the roost in India. Mr. Morley will not have a bed of roses. He will have to face a new India, an India whose inhabitants have been flushed with pride over the victories of Japan, and an India whose inhabitants are just waking up to the great resources of the weak against armed force—the Boycott and the Strike. He will have to make up his mind whether to confirm or to reverse the decision of Mr. Brodrick, which sustained Lord Kitchener against Lord Curzon and the opinion of the whole Civil Service of India. He will have to decide whether he will abide by the decision of his predecessor as to the partition of Bengal. He will probably think it is the line of least resistance to assume that what is done cannot be undone, and therein he may make the mistake of his life. For, if the Bengalees profit by the Russian example, Mr.

by the Minister of Education, Mr. Birrell, who so far as administration is concerned is the darkest of dark horses. He can birrell prettily and wittily on the platform, he wields a graceful pen. But he is apt to lose patience with illogical Nonconformists who cannot be made to see that what they regard as undenominational religion is as much sectarian teaching to the Anglican and the Catholic as the Church Catechism or the Roman Creed. Behind Mr. Birrell stands the Member for Wales, Mr. Lloyd-George, who is one of the ablest of the younger Ministers. He is not physically as strong as he ought to be. But he is a wiry Welshman with immense nervous energy. He is eloquent, witty, intrepid and a thoroughly sound pro-Boer. He stood his baptism of fire during the war, and was in peril oft in Carnarvon, in Birmingham, and in other

places. He is the most conspicuous spokesman of the Nonconformists. The third Educationist in the Cabinet is Mr. Haldane, who is concerned, however, much more with secondary and higher education. He is German in his outlook, and he has his own scheme for settling the Irish University question. Sir Henry Fowler represents the Methodists—more or less imperfectly—while the interests of the Catholics are in the hands of Lord Ripon. The chief difficulty that confronts the Educationists is, first, the Catholic vote in the Commons, and, secondly, the *non possumus* of the Peers in the Upper Chamber. The only logical solution of the religious difficulty, that of confining State education strictly to secular education, leaving the churches free to supply religious teaching, although advocated by Sir Alfred Thomas, the chairman of the Welsh party, is repudiated by Mr. Lloyd-George, and has no chance of being adopted.

The social reformers in the Cabinet will have to face first the problem of the Unemployed; secondly, the reform of the Licensing Act; and thirdly, the mass of problems clumped together under the general head of the Condition of the People question. C.-B. himself is the head of this group, with John Burns as his right-hand man. Lord Ripon is also historically identified with it. Lord Carrington comes into it as Minister of Agriculture, while Mr. Herbert Gladstone as Home Secretary, and the Lord Chancellor, will be specially busy with the legislation to meet the demands of the Trades Unions.

I find that I have allocated all the members of the Cabinet excepting the Earl of Crewe, who was Viceroy of Ireland under Mr. Morley and is the son-in-law of Lord Rosebery. He is now, at the age of forty-seven, Lord President of the Council and a Cabinet Minister. Something must be said, however, of the Lord Chancellor, who, as Sir Robert Reid, was known to be a stalwart Radical and a thoughtful statesman. He is a champion of Trades Unions, and he has definite ideas of his own as to the future of our Empire, both on land and on sea. He was one of the best of stalwarts and never trimmed his sails to catch the Jingo breeze. The man who wanted to be Lord Chancellor, in order that he might be Prime Minister *de facto*, although not *de jure*, is Mr. Robert Haldane, the lawyer, the metaphysician and the theologian. He is a kind of Calvinistic Jesuit or Jesuitical Calvinist, who has steeped his brains in transcendental philosophy and exercised his wits in backstairs intrigue. No appointment has met with more general approval than Mr. Haldane's nomination as Secretary for War. The office has broken the reputation of Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Brodrick, and Mr. Arnold Forster. It will either make Mr. Haldane or mar him. He stands for that "damned intellect" which has not been the pre-eminent characteristic of the British Army. The task of readjusting the British Army to the needs of a pacific Empire is one in which he may win a great reputation. It will at least keep him busy.

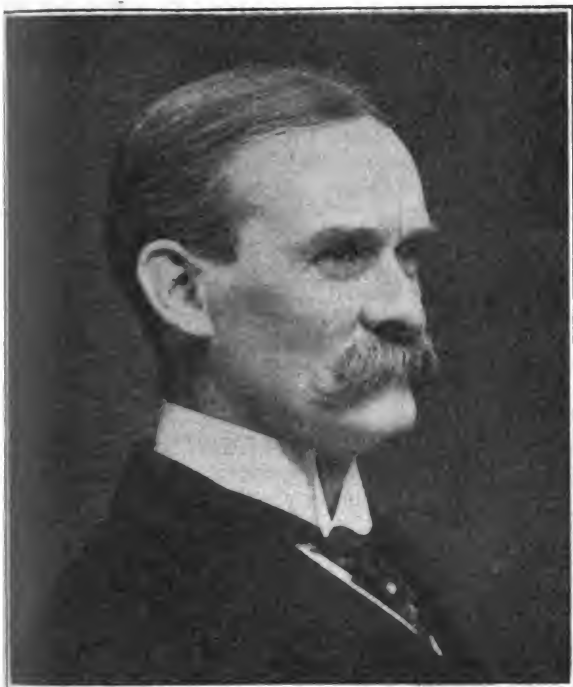
Taken as a whole the Cabinet is a strong Cabinet and a good Cabinet. It is symmetrical, well-balanced, and very representative. It has only one centre, and that is C.-B. If Lord Rosebery had been in it there would have been two centres, which would have been fatal. Two or three former office-holders have been left out. But some disappointments are inevitable. And no one can point to any Liberal outside who would be an improvement if substituted for any of those whom C.-B. has selected.

III.—THE CABINET DISSECTED.

There are nineteen members in the Cabinet, viz. :—

Lord Chancellor—Sir ROBERT REID.
 First Lord of the Treasury and Prime Minister—Sir H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.
 Lord President of the Council—The Earl of CREWE.
 Lord Privy Seal—The Marquis of RIPON.
 Home Secretary—Mr. HERBERT GLADSTONE.
 Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Sir EDWARD GREY.
 Secretary for the Colonies—The Earl of ELGIN.
 Secretary for War—Mr. HALDANE.
 Secretary for India—Mr. JOHN MORLEY.
 Chancellor of the Exchequer—Mr. H. H. ASQUITH.
 First Lord of the Admiralty—Lord TWEEDMOUTH.
 Secretary for Scotland—Mr. JOHN SINCLAIR.
 President of the Board of Trade—Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.
 President of the Local Government Board—Mr. JOHN BURNS.
 President of the Board of Agriculture—Earl CARRINGTON.
 President of the Board of Education—Mr. AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, K.C.
 Postmaster-General—Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.
 Chancellor of the Duchy—Sir HENRY FOWLER.
 Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. BRYCE.

Of these, at the time of their appointment, one—Mr. Birrell—was outside Parliament altogether. Of the other eighteen, five sat in the House of Lords and thirteen in the House of Commons. Of the thirteen M.P.'s seven represented Scotch constituencies, and one—John Burns, a native Scot—sat for Battersea. Of the others, one was elected by Welshmen, and the other four represented Northumberland, Leeds, Wolverhampton, and Poplar. Of the Peers, one is a marquis, two are earls, and one a baron. The Commoners include two baronets and two knights. The Peers, with the exception of Lord Carrington, are all from north of the Humber. Lord Ripon and Lord Crewe are Yorkshiremen; Lord Elgin and Lord Tweedmouth, Scotchmen. Taking the Cabinet as a whole, excluding Mr. Birrell, out of the eighteen members seven are Scotch by birth, one Irish (Mr. Bryce, who, although born in Ulster of an Irish mother, had a Scotch father and calls himself a Scotchman and represents Aberdeen), and one Welsh. Of the remaining nine, five are North countrymen, two of whom sit for Scotch constituencies. Of the remaining four, one—Mr. Gladstone—sits for a Yorkshire constituency, so that only three (Lord Carrington, Sir Henry Fowler, and Mr. S. Buxton) represent Southern England. Of the eighteen, therefore, ten are either Scotch, North of the Humber, or sit for Scotch constituencies, one sits for Wales, and four out of the remaining seven are North countrymen, or sit for



Photograph by

Sir W. S. Robson, K.C.

Solicitor-General.

[Elliott and Fry.]

North country constituencies. If Mr. Birrell is included it raises the number of North countrymen to five. The purely Southern loons cut a poor figure in the Cabinet. With all due deference to them, they could be better spared than any other three of their colleagues.

In religion, as might be expected from the predominance of Scotch, Anglicanism is at a discount. Lord Ripon is a Roman Catholic, Mr. Morley and Mr. Burns are Agnostics, Sir H. H. Fowler is a Wesleyan, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Birrell are Nonconformists. There are six Scotch Presbyterians, so that there are only six nominal English Churchmen left. Lord Crewe's father was an Epicurean. Mr. Herbert Gladstone is almost the only Anglican whose churchmanship is more than nominal. The Cabinet is a curious illustration of the extent to which the Established Church has become a Tory preserve.

Of the nineteen Cabinet Ministers, eight are lawyers, although three of them—Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce and Mr. Birrell—are better-known as men of letters; five are Peers, one a soldier, two are country gentlemen, and one a working man. Mr. Sydney Buxton and Mr. Herbert Gladstone are somewhat difficult to classify. It is a very significant fact that there is not a single man of business in the Cabinet, although C.-B. was formerly in business. Mr. Buxton belongs to a famous family of brewers, and that is the nearest approach to trade that can be

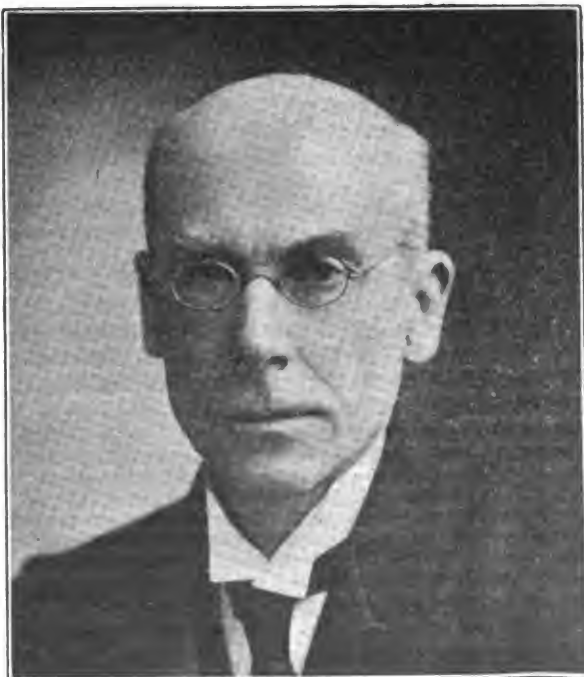
discovered in this Liberal Cabinet. Democracy does not seem to favour manufacturers and the kings of shipping and commerce. The Liberals at least are free from the pest of guinea-pigs.

The ages of the Cabinet Ministers vary from seventy-eight (the age of Lord Ripon, who is the Nestor of the Cabinet) to forty-two, which is the age of Mr. Lloyd-George. The following is the Cabinet arranged according to the precedence of the almanack:—

Veterans.	Under 60.	Under 50.
The Marquis of Ripon, 78.	Sir R. Reid, 59.	Mr. Haldane, 49.
Sir H. H. Fowler, 75.	Lord Tweedmouth, 56.	Lord Crewe, 47.
Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, 69.	Lord Elgin, 56.	Mr. John Burns, 47.
Mr. James Bryce, 67.	Mr. A. Birrell, 56.	Captain Sinclair, 45.
Mr. John Morley, 67.	Mr. H. Asquith, 53.	Mr. Lloyd-George, 42.
Lord Carrington, 62.	Mr. S. Buxton, 52.	Sir E. Grey, 42.
	Mr. H. Gladstone, 51.	

The average age of the Ministers in the new Cabinet is 56½. Six are in their forties, seven in their fifties, four in their sixties, and two in their seventies.

When we come to analyse their marital condition we find that of the nineteen there is only one bachelor, Mr. Haldane. All the others are married. Mr. Birrell, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Buxton have married twice. Sir Robert Reid is a widower. But the marriages of the Liberal Cabinet Ministers are not



Photograph by

Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice (in the House of Lords).

Under-Secretary to the Foreign Office.

[Stereoscopic Co.]

prolific. As it is not a case of race suicide, it would seem to point to the sterility of superior men. The Premier, the Lord Chancellor, the Indian Secretary, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, the Foreign Secretary have no children. None of the others, excepting Lords Elgin and Carrington, who have ten and six children respectively, have their quivers full.

The educational antecedents of the Cabinet are very varied. According to the *Eton College Chronicle* Rugby is out of it altogether. There are only three Etonians—viz., the Earl of Elgin, Earl Carrington and Mr. Gladstone. Harrow and Cheltenham each have two, the former being responsible for the Earl of Crewe and Lord Tweedmouth, and the latter for Sir Robert Reid and Mr. John Morley. Winchester may be proud of Sir Edward Grey, and Clifton of Mr. Sydney Buxton. Edinburgh Academy supplies Mr. Haldane and Mr. Sinclair; the High School, Glasgow, Mr. Bryce; the City of London School Mr. Asquith, Amersham Hall Mr. Birrell, and Llanystydwy Church School Mr. Lloyd-George. Mr. Burns got

his education at an elementary school, and his old schoolmaster was one of the first to congratulate him upon his appointment.

As usual Oxford leads when we ask which universities trained our new rulers, although the Premier hails from Cambridge. Seven members of the Cabinet hail from Oxford: three—Mr. Asquith, Sir Robert Reid and Lord Elgin—from Balliol, Mr. Herbert Gladstone comes from University College, Mr. Bryce from Trinity, Lord Tweedmouth from Christ Church, and Mr. Morley from Lincoln. Five—C.B., Lord Carrington, Mr. Buxton (all from Trinity), Lord Elgin and Mr. Birrell—graduated at Cambridge. A majority of the whole Cabinet, therefore, comes from the two English universities. Mr. Haldane was educated at Edinburgh and Göttingen. Captain Sinclair at Wellington and Sandhurst.

Of the nineteen members of the Cabinet, five have voted for Woman's Suffrage, seven have voted against it, and one who has never voted is pledged against it, leaving six uncommitted.

“BLACKWOOD” AS ADVOCATUS DIABOLI.

THE writer of “Musings Without Method” in *Blackwood's Magazine* has naturally no opinion of the recently-formed Administration, which, he says, is neither united nor characteristic, nor in its present shape can it be long-lived. He reminds us how Lord John Russell, when asked by Peel to form a Government, felt himself unequal to the task, and, in Beaconsfield's words, handed “the poisoned chalice” back to Sir Robert. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman might have done this had he thought the “chalice” poisoned, but he ought not to have accepted the seals of office if he really thought them irksome. Nor has he any right to pretend that office was thrust upon him against his will:—

It is not every day that a painstaking politician, not highly gifted nor brilliantly original, gets the chance of being Prime Minister, even for a month.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in fact, “is a mere hostage given over to the Liberal Imperialists.” Lord Rosebery is by no means his most dangerous friend; there still remains Mr. John Redmond, “sinister and implacable,” to be reckoned with. It is impossible, says *Blackwood*,

to find a single formula which could express the views of Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Haldane, of Mr. Burns and Sir Edward Grey. “Those behind cry forward, and those before cry back.” The Prime Minister has been so desirous of conciliating all classes that he has probably satisfied none. A dozen Lloyd-Georges might accomplish something, or a dozen Asquiths. But how shall Lloyd-George and Asquith achieve the same purpose or follow the same course?

The writer is especially indignant with Mr. Morley's appointment, but not, apparently, on the ground that he knows nothing of India. No; on the ground that Mr. Morley, hating autocracy, is asked to govern a country which only understands autocratic government; that a man of unbending

ideas as to right and wrong must accommodate himself to an infinite variety of ancient creeds and prejudices; that being a man always able to pardon popular excesses, he must now administer a government whose very life depends on wise suppression of popular opinion. It is nonsense to argue that a man who disapproves of his job can do it as well as a man who thoroughly relishes it.

Nor is *Blackwood* any better pleased with Mr. Burns's appointment. Mr. Morley might have been given a post where he could have done no mischief, but not so Mr. Burns, who must have done mischief in any capacity. His inclusion in the Cabinet the writer finds inexplicable, while he cannot believe it popular. The gift of the gab seems to him Mr. Burns's chief qualification. Mr. John Burns

has climbed the easy slopes of notoriety with the aid of violent and unthinking speech. He has used more words to say less than any man of his generation.

To make “a mob-orator” a member of the small committee dealing with the Empire's destinies is “to attack the task of Government with a miserable flippancy.” And in the empty steamboats running up and down the Thames, *Blackwood* is unable to see any proof of Mr. Burns's administrative ability or fitness for his post. Moreover, he is accused of not being even true to his own party—Labour—from the point of view of which he is “frankly middle-class.” Truly a severe indictment!

Following which Jeremiads—for they are little else—Maga consoles itself by a fine poem by Alfred Noyes, “In Time of Change,” whose last three lines are:—

Howe'er the waves of faction climb and break
Within thee as without, thou shalt remain
Our Milton's England till the trump of doom,

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

CARTOONS will play a very important part in the making of history this month, for already Election posters are being placarded in every available public space in town and country by the rival political parties. From the headquarters of Liberalism they are sending out posters reproducing many of "F.C.G.'s" inimitable cartoons. Mr. Gould is an invaluable asset of the Liberal Party at Election times, and if the Liberal Party could command the same amount of money for campaigning purposes as is generally placed at the disposal of their opponents, we should doubtless see "F.C.G.'s" drawings reproduced in colours and scattered broadcast over the land. As things are, the headquarters of Toryism would appear (at the opening of the campaign, at any rate) to have made up in enterprise what they lack in argument and design. An application to the central offices of the Tory Party brought a batch of highly-coloured posters, a few of which are reproduced in this article; while a similar application to the headquarters of Liberalism only brought forth a small packet of leaflets.

Mr. Bernard Partridge has a fine cartoon in *Punch*, which the Free Traders should purchase and reproduce in every town and village in the country. That miserable old snow man, slowly but surely melting away in the rays of the rising sun, and bleating the while for "some protection against this sort of thing," is a happy in-

By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

A Going Concern.

SNOW MAN (to himself): "I wish someone would give me 'Protection' against this sort of thing!"



Westminster Gazette.

The Passing of Arthur.

JOHN BULL: "I still think you ought to have gone out of the Dissolution Door; but, bless my soul! rather than run any risk of your *not* going, you may slip out of any door you like."

[Dec. 5.]

spiration which hits off the failure of the Tariff Reform propaganda of Mr. Chamberlain.

"F.C.G." is as effective as ever this month. The cartoon which describes Mr. Balfour's exit—welcomed by John Bull even by any door; the surrender of the keys of the castle; the one in which the complacent Mr. Arnold-Forster shakes hands with himself; the fourfold description of the missionary from Birmingham; and the other depicting Mr. Chamberlain as the wrecker of Governments, will all be noted with interest.

A glance at many of the Tory cartoons gives an impression of more or less coarse and pointless abuse, which is in striking contrast with the witty and good-humoured satire of Mr. Gould. The Tory cartoonist is too much given to misrepresentation. A very old joke is resurrected and adapted in the cartoon of the



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 14.]

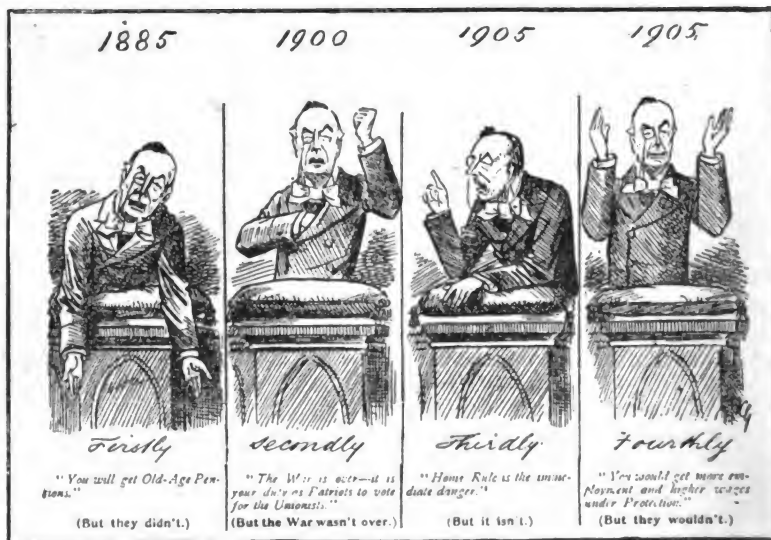
Giving h'mself a Testimonial.

"You have only been two years at the War Office, my dear Arnold-Forster, and you leave the Army better organised, better equipped, and stronger than it has been for fifty years!"

[Mr. Arnold-Forster, speaking to the Glasgow Volunteers on December 11th, said: "At the end of two years of office he claimed to have left the British Army better manned, officered, and equipped, and better organised than for fifty years."]

Barmyville Asylum, where a "cheerful idiot" invites the Radical Party to come inside. What the Barmyville Asylum represents is not quite clear; the only thing clear about the cartoon seems to be that the unfriendly satirist who addresses the Radicals is, on his own confession, a cheerful idiot, and certainly if it represents the Tory Party hoping to win the next Election, a "cheerful idiot" will not be a misnomer.

A similar lack both of humour and logic characterises the cartoon in which the Colonies, in the shape of a young girl, are being



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 13.]

A Missionary Sermon in Four Parts.



The Parliamentary Mannikin.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Wrecker.

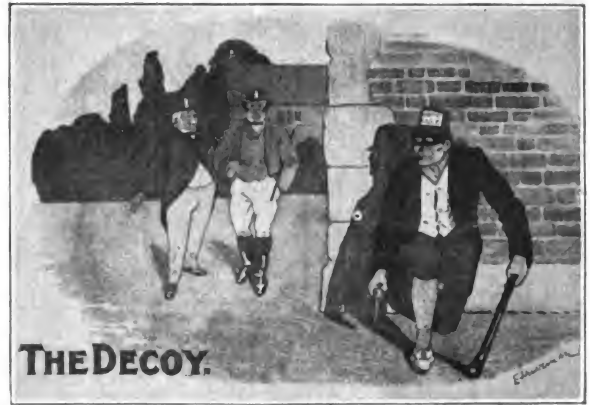
Si monumentum requiris circumspecte.

escorted by John Bull past certain dangerous-looking ruffans, prominent among whom is Home Rule. The cartoon is ludicrous, because the Colonies are in favour of Home Rule for Ireland, and not against it; and it is dishonest, because everyone knows now that the Home Rule argument is a bogey. But the fact is, Home Rule seems to be the one idea of the Tory cartoonist—the *pièce de résistance* of the Tory pabulum. As for the cartoon "Little Johnny would come," it is as



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Surrender.



THE DECOY.



"Would you like a nice respectable party to see you safe on your way a bit, Mr. Bull?"

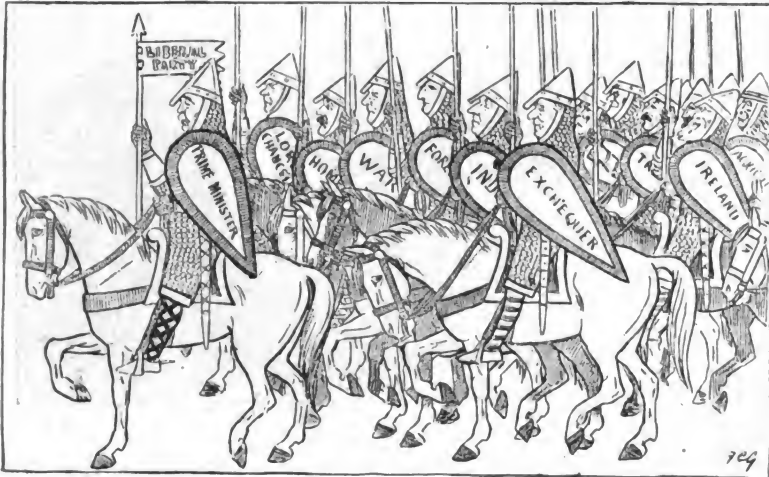


CHEERFUL IDIOT: "Ain't you the Radical Party? I've heard about you; come i'-side."



LITTLE JOHNNY WOULD COME.

THREE OFFICIAL TORY ELECTION CARTOONS.



[Picture-Politics.]

In Battle Array.

[Daily Chronicle.]

Crowded Out.

THE ORATOR: "Other people can pocket their convictions! Do you think I am going to pocket mine?"
 BRITISH WORKING MEN (with one voice): "No, Guv'nor. Your pockets are too full already."

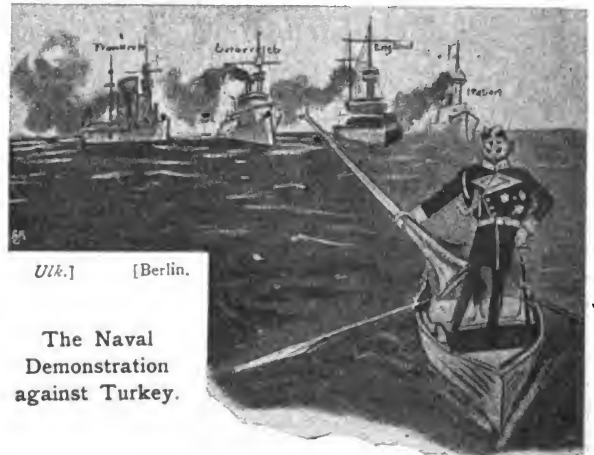


[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

England's Magnanimity.

JOHN BULL (to Michel): "I forgive you what you have done, and bear no malice. You must swear, however, never to do it again."



[Ulk.] [Berlin.]

The Naval Demonstration against Turkey.

GERMANY: "We cannot send ships, but we could easily send a great admiral."



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Colonial Scorpion.

Now that the poisonous sting has been cut off it is to be hoped that the nippers will soon follow.



Sydney Bulletin.]

Only Politeness.

DEAKIN (to British farming class generally): "Yes, as head of the Australian Government, I invite you, on behalf of that Government, to come in your thousands and occupy our Australian lands."

FARMER (gruffly): "Ere, ye said that afore. What bloomin' lands are you or your Government able to offer? 'Ave ye any?"

DEAKIN: "Well, I must say just at present, none; but may I not be polite?"

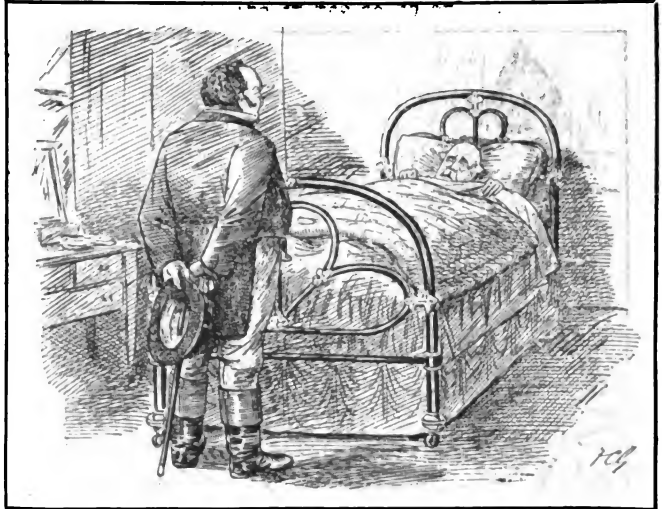


Sydney Bulletin.]

The Australian, as George Reid would have him.

[George Reid recently told an interviewer that Australia, in his opinion, "should frankly look to the British naval forces for its naval protection."]

GEORGE REID'S AUSTRALIAN: "You know, ma, I'm going to frankly leave you to do the fighting if there is any. Frankly, I'm just going to lean up here and look on. In fact, I'm frankly going to keep out of it. But I hope you'll wade in for all you're worth."



Picture-Politics.]

Nothing to Wear.

MR. BULL: "Why do you take it lying down? Get up and come out and face Mr. Chamberlain!"

MR. BALFOUR: "Well, I suppose I *must*; but I've really nothing to wear—only a half-sheet of notepaper!"

rebukes Mr. Deakin for his lavish offers of land to anyone who will come and take it.

There is less about Russia in the Continental papers just now. The cartoonists seem to have exhausted themselves on that topic. Such caricatures as are reproduced from the Continental papers speak for themselves.



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Enemy Within the Gates.

THE JAP: "Why preserve that unfriendly attitude? Can't you see I've come to fight for Australia?"

AUSTRALIA: "Sorry my attitude don't suit; but I have a foolish, haunting kind of an impression that when you fight for Australia it will be greatly to my advantage to have you at arm's length."

TO BE OR NOT TO BE!

The General Audience at the Golden Horn.



[La Silhouette.]

[Paris]

Anxious Candidates for the Presidency.



GRAND VIZIER: "I am very sorry, gentlemen, we can only shave one at a time."



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Eventually only one was shaved.



[La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

The Great Frederick and the Little William.

WILLIAM II: "I have taken every opportunity to hoist myself up to his height, but I fear I shall never equal him."



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Poor Witte!

WITTE: "Don't strangle me. If you do we shall both fall off."

Impressions of the Theatre.—XIV.

(26.)—MR. BERNARD SHAW'S "MAJOR BARBARA."

WE are getting on. "Major Barbara" is good, distinctly good. It is not by any means ideal even from its own very limited point of view. It is disfigured by the farcical caricature with which Mr. Bernard Shaw serves up his most serious dissertations. But when all drawbacks have been admitted, "Major Barbara" deserves a cordial welcome from all who desire to see the stage rescued from the degradation into which it has been dragged by those who regard a play as a mere spectacle at the best or an aphrodisiac at the worst. Here, at least, is an attempt to represent dramatically one of the great problems of life, to discuss seriously an ethical question, and to deal with living men and women as if they were, after all, somewhat in the higher scale of evolution than the small gilded flies of the summer pools or the meretricious decadents whose toying with lechery seems to afford perennial delight to Gaiety audiences.

I regret to see that a kindly contemporary critic, summing up the result of my "Impressions of the Theatre," makes the extraordinary statement that the result of my pilgrimage has been that "while Mr. Stead here and there saw gleams of good, his final verdict was one of extreme disgust." Nothing could be further from the fact than this. I have not yet ventured to pronounce any "final verdict," because I have by no means gone through all the evidence. But so far from coming to the conclusion imputed to me, it would be more near the mark to say that, so far as I have arrived at any "final verdict," it is that while here and there I saw the lurid glow which marks the mouth of the Pit, my general impression based upon those plays which I have seen has been distinctly good. The "Wife Without a Smile" deserved to be burned by the common hangman, and "The Spring Chicken" is an abominable outrage upon morality; but, with these two exceptions, I have seen few plays to which even the most austere moralist could take exception. Omitting the two above-mentioned exceptions, the worst plays that I have seen were not intellectually worse than the average popular novel, and their moral tone was, I think, distinctly higher. Of course it will be objected that I have so far only seen the best that was going, and that is true. But so far as concerns the best plays that have been put on the stage—on the London stage—in the last twelve months, it is simply nonsense to say:—

Is it, or is it not, a fact that at least five plays out of six turn upon what is called "love"?—and such love!—love decorated, made musical, floated on sparkling dialogue, more or less inane, but sparkling for all that; and yet, all the time, essentially animal, vulgar, vicious, and, in every sense of the word, immoral. The so-called "problem plays" are nearly all that; so are most of the musical comedies. It is always the same old theme over and over again; and one need not see many of them to know that.

I have now seen twenty-six plays, and certainly five out of six have not been like that—have, in fact, been quite other than that.

Take "Major Barbara," for instance, at the Court Theatre. It is certainly not inane. It is exceedingly witty. It is no more animal than the Book of Ecclesiastes. There are vulgar people in it, and vicious people, as there are in the world, but it is in no sense of the word "immoral." Neither is "love" in any sense of the word the motive of the play. It is a very honest and daring attempt to present the agony of a devout soul when the foundations of belief disappear. It is a play of a soul's tragedy—a theatrical adaptation of the most sacred of all themes. Since I saw the Passion Play at Oberammergau I have not seen any play which represented so vividly the pathos of Gethsemane, the tragedy of Calvary. It is true that the real significance of the play is disguised with the utmost art. In every scene Mr. Bernard Shaw takes pains to impress upon his hearers that he is only a jester, and nothing of a preacher. Even when he is touching the deepest note of religious emotion he never lets us forget his cap and bells. That adds to the tragic pathos of the drama, the not less tragically pathetic figure of its author. Readers of Victor Hugo's "L'Homme qui Rit" will remember that the hero, a peer of the realm, had been abducted in childhood by mountebanks, who, with merciless surgery, imprinted an eternal grimace upon his features. So devilishly was this mutilation performed that it was only under the stress and strain of the most intense emotion that the luckless victim could so command the muscles of his face as to prevent his countenance becoming one incarnate grin. In the climax "L'Homme qui Rit," with a great effort, effaces this horrible grimace and thrills the House of Lords with a magnificent plea for the disinherited of the world. Even when the Chamber was swept by the storm wind of his eloquence, the luckless speaker momentarily relaxed his control of his muscles, the living mask of leering mirth reappeared, and his audience exploded in inextinguishable laughter. Mr. Bernard Shaw is "L'Homme qui Rit" of our times. He would be the prophet of his age. But the soul of Jeremiah is re-incarnated in the body of Grimaldi. Hence Major Barbara's spiritual death and resurrection are served up to the accompaniment of copious sarcastic witticisms which keep the house in a titter, occasionally bursting out into a roar of merriment.

The problem posed—and, it must be admitted, most inadequately discussed—is whether religious organisations like the Salvation Army are justified in accepting subscriptions from brewers and ordnance makers. In other words—are religious societies

justified in adopting the famous phrase with which the Roman Emperor silenced the objection of his heir to an unsavoury impost: "Non Olet"? To Major Barbara the money does smell. It stinks of whiskey, and it reeks with blood. She will have none of it. But the Salvation Army, harassed with the dread of having to turn away thousands of starving unemployed from its shelters, thinks otherwise. It accepts with jubilation and grateful hallelujahs £5,000 from Blodgett the distiller—a timely hint upon which Dewar will do well to act—and another £5,000 from the millionaire manufacturer of engines of war. To Major Barbara this was as the sin of Judas. He sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver. The Salvation Army was selling itself for ten thousand pieces of gold. She will have nothing more to do with the apostate society. Tearing off her badge, she resigns her commission. And while the rest of her comrades march off with jubilant beat of drum to a thanksgiving service for the ten thousand pounds, Major Barbara cries in bitter and unavailing grief: "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?" And, as she lies sobbing in her despair, Bill Walker, a superior kind of Bill Sykes, whom she has almost succeeded in converting before the fatal subscription, approaches stealthily and bawls in her ear, "What price Salvation now?"

That is the *clou* of the whole play. Everything else is only prologue and epilogue. Yet, so strangely constituted and conventional are some people, that they actually deluged the papers with correspondence insisting that these two phrases should be deleted! But these two phrases are the whole essence of the play. If they were struck out there would be no play—only a miscellaneous concatenation of more or less amusing observations by Mr. Shaw in various disguises. It is a marvellous instance of Mr. Shaw's mastery of his art that he was able to present this spectacle of a soul's desolation, when the foundations of the earth seem to be removed, amid all the farcical comicalities of the rest of his characters. In the hands of anybody else the sense of jar and of incongruity would have been intolerable. Shakespeare no doubt contrived to introduce interludes of clowning even in the midst of the tragic solemnity of "Hamlet." But Mr. Shaw, outdoing Shakespeare, contrives successfully to introduce an interlude of tragedy into the midst of the brisk buffoonery and smart comedy which form the staple of the play.

Major Barbara is the daughter of one Undershaft, who has amassed millions and acquired the control of the destinies of empires by the manufacture of high explosives. He is Armstrong and Whitworth and Hiram Maxim and Whitehead all rolled into one. He is the supreme incarnation of the materialistic, cynical spirit of the age. More, even, than Broadbent in "John Bull's Other Island" does he embody the accepted ideal of the successful Jingo Philistine who is "unashamed." He is a model employer devoted to business and to the true gospel of an armourer,

which is inspired by Nietzsche. To him meekness is weakness, might is right. To be poor is the worst of crimes, and the only morality is the will to trample all under your feet who stand in your way. The type is exaggerated to caricature, and Bernard Shaw sacrifices the force of his arguments by making them farcical.

Major Barbara is one of two daughters of this Nietzschean servant of Mars and Vulcan. Her sister is a mere pretty Society doll, her mother a managing, domineering lady of good family, and her brother a conventional, well-dressed, commonplace youth, who serves as the butt of his father's sarcasm. Her sister is engaged to a good-natured Johnnie Dontcherknow, a Society zany. Out of this family *milieu* Barbara has been rescued by the Salvation Army. She becomes a major, and enters into the new life. And the first clear good point gained is that no one who sees the play can help feeling that when Miss Barbara Undershaft left her drawing-room to become Major Barbara of the Salvation Army she did unquestionably rise in the scale of being. She found her soul. From being a mere decorative, animated appendage to the furniture of her mother's drawing-room, she became a living, loving, useful woman, full of faith in God and love to man, capable of all manner of self-sacrifice and noble enthusiasm. And what the Salvation Army did for Miss Undershaft it did in a more or less degree for Mrs. Baines and Jenny Hill. It lifted these delicately nurtured beings out of their narrow, selfish environment; it put them into quickening contact with the bleeding heart of humanity; it gave them an object in life, and endowed them with strength and patience for their task. The inexhaustible good temper, the quick forgiveness of injuries, the ready persuasive pertinacity that refuses to be denied, the passionate zeal for souls which knows no distinction between rich and poor, high or low—all these distinctive features of the Salvation Army were portrayed to the life at the Court Theatre. As one of the characters said, "Whatever you may say against the Salvation Army, you cannot deny it is religion."

Some see in the wonderful second act—the one real act in the play—only a demonstration of the futility of the operations of the Salvation Army. Snobby Price, a typical out-of-work, who always does his duty by his class by doing as little work as possible himself in order that there may be more for his mates, who feigns conversion in the morning and steals a sovereign in the afternoon, is one of their failures. So to a certain extent is Rummy Mitchens, a respectable woman, who pretends to be a reprobate in order that she may secure relief. The Army fail with the Free-thinker who swears by Thomas Paine and Charles Bradlaugh, and their drummer is an admitted fraud. He is a Greek professor who has joined the Army solely in order to make love to Barbara. Nevertheless, despite all these backsliders and bread-and-treacle converts and other failures, the im-

pression—and it is a true impression—left by the play is that the Salvation Army is a wonderfully real thing, that it is the power of God unto righteousness to many; and if it is imposed upon and disappointed times without end, therein it but resembles all other religious bodies since the world began. The Lassies are genuine—there is no mistake about that. And genuine also is the famous boxer and wrestler with the Japanese, who, after three days' and nights' struggle with the Evil One, joins the Army. He it is who, when Bill Walker spits in his eye, piously thanks God that he is counted worthy to be spat upon for the sake of his Saviour, and then, with the knack born of long wrestling on the music-hall stage with the experts of jiu-jitsu, promptly lays Bill Walker on his back in the snow and kneels upon him while he prays for his conversion. There is something irresistibly comic in the discomfiture of the hulking ruffian thus unceremoniously converted into a *prie-dieu* for the Salvation Army, but it has a human touch in it that every Salvationist would intensely appreciate. I tried to draw General Booth or his Chief of Staff about "Major Barbara," but they declined. Neither of them has seen it, and the Chief, from what he has heard of it, does not exactly like it. Nevertheless I, who for nearly twenty years have acted as Honorary Trumpeter in Ordinary to the Salvation Army, do not hesitate to express my humble and heartfelt thanks to Mr. Bernard Shaw for thus for the first time putting the Salvation Army on the stage as it really is.

The second act might easily be converted into a complete play. All the intense human interest of the drama is concentrated there. The struggle for the soul of Bill Walker, faithful as it is to life, is but a sketch—an outline—which might be filled in so as to compel even the least attentive to realise somewhat of the sublimity of the conflict of Heaven and Hell for the soul of a sinner. Bill Walker is drawn from the life and acted with conviction. It is curious, but my only criticism of his acting is exactly the opposite to that which I have read in the newspapers. They complain that he is too brutal. My criticism is that he is not half brutal enough. No real ruffian in his mood would have let Jenny Hill off so cheap. He would probably have kicked her, and if he had made up his mind to bash her face or cut her lip he would have done it as if he meant it. When I saw him strike the girl it was as unreal as a stage kiss, and hardly more serious. I have seen Bill Walker's prototype too often at close quarters not to be entitled to speak with some authority on that subject. I have also seen such men *en route* to the penitent form, and when Bill Walker is under conviction he is true to the life.

The part of Major Barbara was prettily played with much painstaking, but it is far too trying a *rôle* for anyone but a tragic actress of the first class adequately to render. The actress who plays the part is never lost in her soul-saving *rôle*. She is earnest, but she is

not consumed with enthusiasm. When she talks to Bill, there is almost a note of banter in her voice which is foreign to that of the genuine Hallelujah Lass. There is, in short, human pathos, but no divine passion in the representation. I can imagine the part being played by an actress of such power and emotional expression that it would be impossible for the play to proceed after her loss of faith. The curtain would be rung down after Bill Walker's taunt, "What price Salvation now?" But Mr. Shaw can hardly ever be serious, and in creating the character of his heroine he exposes her needlessly to the badinage of the rough. Still, after all is said and done, Major Barbara is a fine creation, and the second act has in it all the elements of a great tragedy.

Barbara's character, emotionally strong, was intellectually weak. Perhaps it is intended by one satiric touch to suggest that most of us are incapable of discriminating between the essence and the drapery of our faith, and that like Barbara we abandon the whole because we do not agree with one of its details. How many people have abandoned the faith of their fathers as illogically as Barbara left the Salvation Army merely because in some particular article of its creed or detail of its practice it does not harmonise with their conceptions of truth, their ideas of right and wrong. If Mr. Shaw had really wished to pose the ethical problem which wrecked poor Barbara's faith, he would have pointed out the absurdity of regarding the acceptance of subscriptions from a brewer or a cannon maker as a selling of the Army to drink and murder, unless the condition had been attached to the gift that the Army should weaken in its testimony against drunkenness and war. Even Major Barbara did not insist upon scrutinising the ethical genealogy of every penny subscribed for religious purposes before allowing it to be put into the hat on the famous occasion when Snobby Price's stories and her eloquence extracted 4s. 10d. from the open-air congregation. Had she done so she would probably have found that some pence had been the wages of iniquity. The question of accepting the subscriptions of men whose money has been acquired like the fortune of Rockefeller or the wealth of a city boss has been one much debated of late in the United States. The only solution of the problem seems to be that everyone should accept money from any source provided that the receipt of the subscription of the criminal does not weaken his testimony against the crime. The Salvation Army probably feels itself quite strong enough to accept millions from brewers without endangering the vehemence of its temperance crusade. But there is such a thing as running into temptation. And with the melancholy spectacle of the Established Church before our eyes, where State pay and State patronage have made the clergy too often the subservient apologists for every infamy the State may commit in the shape of foreign war or domestic injustice, it is impossible to deny that Major Barbara was not altogether without grounds for the

extreme position which she took up. Constantine may not attach any conditions to his fatal donative, but *timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*.

The third act of "Major Barbara" is amusing as "Candida" is amusing. But that is all. It enables Mr. Shaw to air many of his amusing paradoxes about modern society, and to launch his satirical shafts against various forms of popular folly. But so far as Major Barbara is concerned, it is an after-climax, and singularly unconvincing at that. Her lover, the Greek professor, who is always quoting Euripides, released from the big drum, is adopted as the heir to the Undershaft cannon factory, and Barbara joyfully dedicates herself to work as his wife for the welfare of his workmen. Her chief reason seems to be that they are strong and well to do, and therefore, one would imagine, in less need of her ministration than the wasters of the shelter. It is not exactly clear

what faith she is going to teach to them. Possibly she intends to popularise the sparsely attended meeting of the Ethical Society despite the prejudice that the workmen had against the presence of an Agnostic in the midst of high explosives. But you feel that Mr. Shaw has forgotten all about Barbara. He is only thinking of using Undershaft as the oracle of the wit and wisdom of Shaw. The first act is a humorous skit upon the managing mother, in which everything is sacrificed to Mrs. Undershaft. The second act is Barbara's. The third belongs to Undershaft himself. Barbara's decision to spend her life among the workmen after she has married Adolphus is a survival of the old Salvation Army enthusiasm, which survives her loss of faith in the Army itself. But whichever way you take it, the *dénouement* is disappointing and unconvincing.

THE DRAMATIC GENIUS OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

THERE are many signs that the latent instinct of the English people for dramatic representations is about to blossom once again into expression. Whether it is Mr. Herbert Booth's living pictures of the Early Christians or the Bethlehem Tableaux at Brixton—where for eleven years past the vicar and his troupe perform, in a series of fourteen tableaux, with prologues, epilogues, and hymns—we are constantly stumbling upon evidence that the Churches are fumblingly feeling their way back to the mystery and miracle play of the Middle Ages. When I went down to South Wales last year I found the cantata in costume a popular feature of the Temperance propaganda, and similar evidence crops up everywhere. The village players of Kent, and the popularity of the Christmas plays published in my Books for the Bairns, attest on different planes the tendency of the day. Last month we had Mr. Holland's operetta publicly performed by a girls' school in Wimbledon. Who knows how much further we may be able to go in this direction? Without venturing to hope that the ideals set forth in "Here am I, Send Me" will be realised, or that every public school would have its dramatic class for the performance of plays, there seems to be sufficient opening to justify the expectation of a considerable development in the direction of what several years ago I described as a Revival of the Dramatic Genius of the common people.

May I, therefore, appeal to any of my readers who are interested in this subject to furnish me with any information which they may happen to possess bearing upon this topic? How far has the movement made progress? How many churches follow the example of the Church of St. John the Divine at Kennington? How many "village players" are there to be found in all England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland? How far has the cantata in costume spread, and is it at present confined to the propaganda of Temperance? How far have public or private schools adopted the practice of performing plays as a means of education for their scholars?

I would esteem it a personal favour and a public service if any of my readers who could furnish information on this subject would do so in the course of the present month of January. And any suggestions that anyone may have to offer will be thankfully received.

What We Hope from the New House of Commons.

INTERVIEWS WITH FREE CHURCHMEN, TEMPERANCE REFORMERS, AND TRADES UNIONISTS.

ON the eve of the General Election I thought it well to ascertain what were the expectations and hopes entertained by those who have suffered most at the hands of the late Unionist Administration. The victims of reaction divide themselves into three classes—1st, the Nonconformists; 2nd, Temperance Reformers; 3rd, the Trades Unionists. Now that their persecutors have fallen, and a new Parliament is about to be elected, it is interesting to know what the representative of each section has to say as to the future. Better spokesmen could not be selected than the Rev. Thomas Law, the Secretary of the Free Church Council; Mr. Thomas Sherwell, who speaks for Temperance Reform; and Mr. George Barnes, of the Amalgamated Engineers, who represents the Trades Unionists.

NON-CONFORMISTS: INTERVIEW WITH THE REV. THOMAS LAW.

THE Rev. Thomas Law is the Secretary of the Free Church Federation. He is a kind of Nonconformist Schnadhorst. The Free Church head-quarters and its branches, with Free Church Councils located in every important centre in England and Wales, is for electoral purposes a Free Church caucus, which for practical purposes has been created since last General Election.

I saw Mr. Law on the morrow of C.-B.'s great meeting in the Albert Hall, which he had attended with other stalwarts. I found him well content with the Premier's utterances.

"He might have said a little more about education," said Mr. Law, "but he had a great deal of ground to cover, and what he said was all right."

"Then you are hopeful?" I asked.

"We have every reason to be," rejoined Mr. Law. "Never since the days of the Commonwealth has English Nonconformity gone forth to battle under such discipline and with such confidence of victory. Do you know," said Mr. Law, "there are no fewer than 200 Nonconformist candidates standing at this election—200, and most of these men have come forward solely under stress of the same conscientious impulse which recruited the Ironsides. Never before have so many men who put a conscience into their politics taken the field as at this election."

"Then the result cannot fail to be serious?"

"The next House of Commons is certain to have a large Liberal majority; but what is far more important is that that majority will be permeated through and through by men who will bring to Westminster the same enthusiasm for civic righteousness which enabled Cromwell to triumph at Naseby and Worcester."

"Isn't that pitching it rather high, Mr. Law," I objected, "in describing a protest against the Education Act?"

"Ah! there is where you make a great mistake," said Mr. Law. "We are, of course, just now supremely interested in the Education Act, the reform or reconstruction of which is practically assured. But that is only a segment of the great circle of the

Free Church political ideal. Our Federation is working, our Councils are convincing, and our candidates are standing for something much higher than the amendment of a single Act of Parliament, no matter how necessary such an amendment may be."

"And that ideal?" I inquired.

"Is nothing less," said Mr. Law, "than the transformation of the whole conception of the State and of the Empire by the ethical and religious ideal."

"Of the Nonconformist conscience?"

"I would rather say of the ideal of the Kingdom of Heaven, of the city of the living God who doeth righteousness."

"A tolerably long row for your 200 Nonconformist candidates to hoe."

"Well," said Mr. Law, "we shall at least not be ploughing a lonely furrow, for we are working in hearty co-operation with all the forces which make for social progress and political reform. Take, for instance, the Temperance movement—all our men are as a unit on that question. They are equally enthusiastic upon moral reforms, and although there is nothing fanatical about them, they will certainly give a much sharper Puritan edge to the axe of moral reform than it has possessed for some years back."

"What about the distinctively Nonconformist war-cries; Disestablishment, for instance?"

"Oh," said Mr. Law, "we are going in for First things First, and we are fully aware of the importance of studying the science of political perspective. Welsh Disestablishment is, of course, on the programme. Every member of the Cabinet and practically every member of the Liberal Party is pledged to that act of religious and civic justice. But no one expects Welsh Disestablishment to be the first order of the day; it will come in due course."

"And what is the first order of the day, Mr. Law?"

"The amendment of the Education Act."

"On what lines do you expect that will proceed?"

"In the first place, the appointment of Mr. Birrell, who is the son of a Baptist minister, and a well-known Radical, will effect a most necessary change in the atmosphere in the Education Office."

"And Mr. Lough will assist in fumigating and disinfecting the premises?"

"No doubt," said Mr. Law, "there will not be so much of the flavour of ecclesiastical incense perceptible in that department as heretofore. That is the first gain. What we expect is the introduction of a Bill at the beginning of next Session which will place all public elementary schools, provided or unprovided, under the control of elected authorities, which will free them from denominational or sectarian influence, and which will repeal all the tests which are at present imposed upon the teachers."

"Then if these three things are quite certain to be planks in the Education Amendment Bill, what will the fight turn upon?"

"There are two questions. The first is as to the 'right of entry' to the schools for the purpose of giving religious instruction. This 'right of entry' we expect will be conceded to them, before or after the regular school hours, but we shall resist to the utmost any permission of right of entry *during* school hours."

"That is the first fight. What is the second?"

"The second is, whether any special provision should be made for the Roman Catholics which is not made for the Anglicans. There are some who think that this should be done."

"I am one of those," I interpolated, "for it is a branch of the Irish question, and I say Catholic schools in England could be legitimately subsidised with some of the excess of taxation which we have wrung from Ireland all these years."

"That may be," said Mr. Law. "I do not wish to discuss the question; I am only indicating where there is likely to be a difference of opinion, and certainly there will be decided opposition from combined non-conformity to any proposal to give special treatment to Roman Catholic schools."

"And what will decide the question?"

"The dimensions of the Liberal majority. If we have a majority large enough to carry the Bill against the Irish and Tory coalition, we shall have no difficulty in the House of Commons. The whole fight will arise when the House of Lords comes to deal with the matter."

Mr. Law did not make the remark, but as I went away I could not help feeling that history will repeat itself, and the Puritans of the twentieth century, like their ancestors of the seventeenth century, will be driven some day to declare that the people under God is the original of all just power, and that in consequence the Commons of England in Parliament assembled, are capable of giving the force of law to their enactments.

THE TEMPERANCE REFORMERS: MR. SHERWELL.

No one is better qualified to speak with authority as to the expectations and hopes of the enlightened and progressive section of the temperance party than Mr. Arthur Sherwell, joint author with Mr. Joseph Rowntree of a classic work on the drink problem, and honorary secretary of the Temperance Legislation League. He knows more about the real facts of the question than any other man in the three kingdoms, and both by temperament and training has been led to regard the whole problem and its solution from the point of view of practical statesmanship. Mr. Sherwell is, in short, the best type of the expert who thoroughly masters a problem before attempting to prescribe a remedy, who places his trust in ascertained facts rather than theories, and is willing to accept reform by instalments rather than no reform at all. To my question what temperance reformers expected from the new Parliament, he replied:—

"We expect much. That the drink problem will have to be dealt with by the new Parliament cannot be questioned. The defects and limitations of the Act of 1904 have made that inevitable. But what we hope and expect is that the new Government and the new Parliament will seize this opportunity of carrying a comprehensive and far-reaching measure that will place the whole problem in a fair way of solution. Such a measure is long overdue. The Liberal record in the matter of temperance legislation has not been

a particularly good one. The new Parliament will have the opportunity of wiping out that reproach."

"You believe that public opinion is ripe for such legislation?"

"Certainly I do. But we fully recognise that the initiation in social reform no longer lies with governments and parliaments. The impulse must come from an educated public opinion. In order to concentrate every effort upon a practical programme of reform which will have the support of all the best temperance sentiment of the country behind it, we have founded the Temperance Legislation League, with Viscount Peel as its president, and Mr. Whittaker as chairman of committee. Among the vice-presidents of the League are influential representatives of many sides of the temperance movement, including the Bishops of London, Carlisle, Hereford, Liverpool, Peterborough, St. David's, Lady Henry Somerset, the Master of Balliol, George Meredith, Mr. Courtney, Frederic Harrison, Sir Edwin Cornwall, Canon Scott Holland, Principal Fairbairn, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Spence Watson, Mr. Cadbury, Mr. Rowntree, and many other well-known men."

"And what of your programme?"

"It is intended to undertake a vigorous propagandist work, so as to ventilate the question once and for all. We believe that if we can carry out our plans we shall be able to lift the whole question up in readiness for really sound and comprehensive legisla-

tion. The important point is that the legislature has never thoroughly tackled the question; it has been treated piecemeal, and in a more or less superficial way. Symptoms have been legislated for rather than the underlying causes. We want to show that while a good deal can be done by administrative reforms, the problem itself is bound up inseparably with certain social facts, and must be treated in a constructive way. The real thing to do is to frame such legislation as will really release the progressive forces of a community, and give it a chance of working out its salvation from the evil in its own way."

"But how do you propose that Parliament should translate this into legislation?"

"As far as England is concerned the Act of 1904 has settled nothing; but it blocks the way to reform. The first thing we expect Parliament to do is to so modify it as to permit of further progress. A time limit to the operations of the compensation clauses is our first plank. We do not suggest any specific term; that is a question which must be decided on the floor of the House. But it is essential that a period should be fixed, after which all licenses which may be renewed or granted shall be paid for at the full monopoly value. Secondly, as the present compensation levies are insufficient to secure adequate reduction of licenses, they should be increased and made compulsory. The whole question of compensation should be treated as a national and not a local subject. One general rate should be made all over the country, and the proceeds paid into a national fund, which should be available for commuting the time-limit where desired. Thirdly, the Act of 1904 seriously curtailed the powers of the local justices. These should be restored and increased."

"What are the additional powers you would give to the local licensing authorities?"

"We would give them the same power to impose reasonable conditions on the renewal of a license as they now possess when granting a new one. We would also permit them to shorten the hours of sale on all or any days, to enforce entire closing on Sundays and other special days, and make regulations for the later opening of public-houses. In brief, we would give them power to make such regulations as would receive the support of public opinion in their locality. But while we believe that some diminution of the evil may be brought about by these administrative reforms, we place far more confidence in the influence of popular sentiment. Any measure of temperance reform that the new Parliament may carry must untie the hands of the people."

"How do you propose to strike off the fetters that at present bind local opinion?"

"By allowing districts liberty to try experiments which may not at present be possible for the country as a whole. Once this is granted, the door is open for a policy of constructive temperance reform. A substantial majority of local voters should be allowed

to decide whether or not ordinary 'on' licenses—other than special licenses for hotels and restaurants—should cease in their locality. As a league we are not in favour of the municipalisation of the drink traffic, but we hope to see a clause embodied in any Act that is passed empowering the local authorities to place all the licenses of a district under disinterested company management. This should be done under statutory regulations, which would prevent the local community from receiving pecuniary gain from the experiment, and which would provide that a substantial share of the profits should go to a national fund devoted to the establishment of counter-attractions to the public-house—the rest of the profits to be used as Parliament may direct."

"What about an increased revenue from licenses?"

"That is a question which is rather one of fiscal than of temperance reform. I certainly expect that the new Government will do something in this direction. No doubt a substantial sum can be obtained from this source. I have no doubt that Mr. Asquith intends to deal with the subject at an early date. The question is a very complex one, and involves a consideration of historical facts as well as of the present basis of licence taxation. For the last three years Mr. Joseph Rowntree and I have been carefully studying the whole subject, and in February next we hope to publish the results of our investigations."

"What of Scotland?"

"Ah, that is a different story. Happily, the provisions of the Compensation Act do not apply there, so that there is nothing to hinder the immediate granting of a wide measure of popular control in Scotland. That is the policy which is being placed before Parliamentary candidates there at the present time by the Scottish Temperance Legislation Board, of which Lord Peel is president, and which has behind it an unexampled array of influential support."

"This, then, is your practical temperance programme for the new Parliament?"

"Yes. It is our present policy, but it is not our whole policy. It represents the common denominator of the best temperance sentiment of the country, and has been framed with a view of what is practical at the moment. The new Parliament has a great opportunity. Our hope is that it will make the best use of it by amending the Act of 1904, so that it will no longer block the way to further progress, and by laying down the general lines along which it will be possible to pursue a consistent, persistent, and comprehensive effort to arrive at a final solution of the whole problem."

"One more question, Mr. Sherwell. How far do you carry the extremists with you?"

"Of course we do not look for active support from a few of the advanced organisations or from extreme reformers. We have abundant evidence that the sympathy of the overwhelming part of the temperance people is with us."

MR. GEORGE BARNES ON THE HOPES OF LABOUR.

"WELL, Mr. Barnes, what do you hope and expect the new Parliament will do for Labour?"

"Between my hopes and my expectations there is a vast difference."

"What do you expect?"

"Very little."

"Very little!"

"Well, perhaps that is too broad a statement. It will probably do something for Trade Unions, restoring them to almost though not quite the same position they occupied before the Taff Vale decision. Then they will no doubt do something about Education, but that will not benefit Labour at all. It seems to me that they wish to go back to the compromise that existed before the Education Act was passed. That is not the education reform we want. I should prefer if they left the Act untouched for several years. It has some good points. Tinkering at it will only be so much labour wasted from our point of view. Then there is the licensing question. I expect they will attempt something in that direction also. If they give a freer hand to local authorities to try experiments on their own account I shall be glad, for it will be a step in the right direction. I was surprised—pleasurably surprised—to read what Campbell-Bannerman said at the Albert Hall about obtaining an increased revenue from licenses."

"And that is the extent of your expectations?"

"Yes. Remember the Government enters office unpledged. What I hope is that the new Parliament may do something to ameliorate the condition of those who are unable to help themselves—the children, the aged, and the unemployed. But I do not expect it will, except under compulsion from outside."

"Will not Mr. Burns be able to help the cause from his position in the Cabinet?"

"The entrance of Mr. Burns into the Cabinet is not all gain to Labour. It may strengthen the position of the Lib-Labs at the expense of the out-and-out Labour candidates. Time alone will show. But from the point of view of Labour I have no faith in an alliance with any political party. I do not object to working with Liberals, Tories, Nonconformists, or Churchmen to gain a specific object. That is an entirely different matter. But I have found some Tories quite as sympathetic to our demands as Liberals, and Churchmen in much closer touch with our needs than Nonconformists. In spite of Mr. Burns' presence in the Cabinet the central authority is composed of men who have no personal knowledge of the evils they are expected to remedy, and whose sympathies, conscious or unconscious, are always on the side of those whose interests are opposed to those of labour."

"But if you expect little, you may hope for more. What would be your own programme supposing the impossible happened and the new Parliament con-

tained a solid phalanx of ninety Labour representatives?"

"I would ask Parliament to get out of our way. Up to the present I have always been opposed to the formulation of a definite programme. But now I believe the time is at hand when it may be wise to endeavour to concentrate united action upon a few specific points. Before everything else, it is necessary to find new sources of revenue, not for the purpose of meeting the general expenditure of the country, but in order to provide funds with which to ameliorate the conditions of the working class. I would, therefore, tax land values and swollen incomes, both being social in origin, and which ought therefore to be social in their application. The wealth that has been heaped up by Free Trade needs to be better distributed. Free Trade has been a wonderful machine for producing wealth; there is no denying that. But it has done nothing to bring about a juster distribution of the accumulated riches."

"How, then, would you expend this increased revenue?"

"First of all in providing old age pensions. That measure I would place in the forefront, because once the money has been found, it is much easier of accomplishment than almost any other reform. I would spend more on education. Not the present system, which favours the individual at the expense of the community, but an education which would benefit the people as a whole, while still providing special opportunities for the exceptional scholars. I would raise the school age to fifteen, sixteen, or as high as it was possible to make it. That is a reform of the utmost importance. Then there is housing. It is a difficult and complicated problem. I would give wide powers to the local authorities both for the condemnation of slum property and for building. A landlord whose property was proved to be unfit for habitation should be dealt with severely. His property should be taken over without compensation, and the present system of rewarding him for disregarding his duties to the community should be done away with. I would also give much wider powers to local authorities than they now possess. If we are to achieve anything there must be devolution."

"You expect, as well as hope, I suppose, that Labour will be better represented in the new Parliament?"

"Yes, that is so; but the Labour members will be divided between what you call the Lib-Labs and the Independents. The general desire that is manifest in the country to give the new Government a fair chance will tell against the Independents. Although we shall increase our numbers it will be a Liberal Parliament, and Labour has little to expect from either Liberal or Tory, beyond what it can obtain by its own efforts."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

(1) Its Personnel.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON is particularly pleased with the new Liberal Ministry on many grounds. First and foremost because it finally disposes of the unwritten law of the Constitution that no matter how new a Government may be it must always be composed of representatives of the old Houses:—

But the change of tone is even more striking than the change of persons. All the offices which have given rise to the burning questions—Law, Exchequer, Trade, Education, India, Local Government, Ireland—are filled by men who are entirely opposed to those who retire. The men of less pronounced colour hold offices about which no keen antagonism has lately arisen.

It is a Ministry such as the public expected and as the crisis demands.

We may trust Sir Henry not to wriggle, trick, or prevaricate—not to cheat his friends, mislead the public, or damage the true interests of the nation in order to keep a rotten clique in office.

The Lord Chancellor who for so long has given a sinister twist to economic and constitutional law, is replaced by a bold and able lawyer who has exposed almost every wrong which Lord Halsbury did or supported. In the Exchequer a commonplace man who had no pretensions to such a post, except that he was a hot Protectionist, and was placed in the office in order to paralyse and wreck the party, is succeeded by one of the keenest reasoners of our time, who has torn the Protection swindle to shreds, as if it was the prospectus of a bubble company—which no doubt it is. Education, over which such storms have raged these three years, is now to be controlled, not by a Conservative Peer, but by the brilliant writer and speaker who has actively denounced the corrupt bargain with the Church, who is himself the son of a Nonconformist minister and President of a Radical Association. Next to him sits the man who of all others is identified with one side of the revolt of the Free Churches against clerical monopoly. He becomes responsible for Trade, being himself a middle-class professional man, in lieu of an obscure Peer. The amiable brother of the late Prime Minister is replaced by an eloquent and courageous workman, one who holds the position of Jaurès in France and Bebel in Germany, except that he is a genuine labourer by birth, occupation, and habits. In India, the man responsible for a wanton and mischievous Raid on a defenceless people, and for a dangerous defiance of a sound principle of Imperial policy, is replaced by the eminent disciple of Gladstone, who more than any man has exposed the corrupting evils of Jingo swagger.

With regard to Ireland, Mr. Bryce is, next to Mr. Morley, of all men in this Cabinet, the nearest follower and representative of Gladstone traditions. But he has the canniness of his nation, and he is the last man likely to raise the Fiery Cross.

"C.-B." AS HIS ENEMIES SEE HIM.

"Scrutator" contributes to the *National Review* a survey of "The Pattern Englishman and his Record." "Scrutator" thinks that—

The chance for which the Little Englanders have been longing has come at last; they now have free scope to wreck that Empire which they so detest. It may be doubted whether, since Fox, there has ever been one claiming the rank of statesman who has so steadily exerted all his influence against his own country, to stimulate its enemies and discourage its friends, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. And to prove our point we intend to take his career, to recall and analyse his speeches,

and thus to demonstrate the danger to the larger interests of the race arising from his rule.

It is not very creditable to the patriotism of the British Press that it has drawn a veil of oblivion over the past of the new Premier and of the black sheep among his Ministers.

It would be difficult to discover any recent war in which England has been engaged without Sir Henry championing the cause of the enemy. He was for the Mahdi and for the Lamas of Tibet; and since Germany has begun to build a great fleet for the purpose, avowed by Germans themselves, of depriving Britain of her sea-power and of her Empire, he has become a pro-German—

and so forth and so forth.

"C.-B." IN ANOTHER LIGHT.

Mr. Herbert Paul in the *Nineteenth Century* remarks about "C.-B." :—

It is said that Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour, which has become the proper order of the names, look forward with pleasure to "baiting that old man," who must be as old as Mr. Chamberlain himself. The "old man" has two qualities, one positive, the other negative, on which Mr. Chamberlain would do well to reflect. He never loses his temper, and he has a quite remarkable facility for making angry people look ridiculous. He can also reckon upon the constant assistance of Mr. Asquith, who has so often been the hatchet of Mr. Chamberlain's rhetoric, and has no superior in debate.

(2) Its Programme.

WHAT ABOUT IRELAND?

With regard to the Irish policy of the new Government, the Positivist pundits are at variance one with the other. Mr. Fred. Harrison, writing in the *Positivist Review*, says we have been told in the most definite terms that in the coming Parliament there will be no revolutionary change, no proposal to establish an Irish Parliament. Professor Beesly scoffs at this pledge, and maintains that C.-B. would be quite free to bring in a Home Rule Bill to-morrow. Professor Beesly maintains that the four procrastinators in the Cabinet will be very glad to be able to say that the question of Home Rule was raised—and very distinctly raised—at the General Election. Mr. Harrison declares that a formal pledge has been given that Home Rule is not now the question. Professor Beesly maintains that "public platforms are going to ring with nothing else but Home Rule this January, and after insisting that every vote given to the Liberals will be a vote for Home Rule, the Unionists will not be entitled to deny the right of the new Parliament to deal with that question." That is true, and the Unionists are playing a very short-sighted game in trying to force a decision on Home Rule in a General Election when they know they are going to be beaten.

LORD DUNRAVEN.

Lord Dunraven in the *Nineteenth Century* says :—

The problem for Great Britain to consider is, What amount of self-government can be conceded to Ireland without danger? The problem for Ireland to consider is, What amount of self-governing power will relieve her from evils existing in the

present system under which she is perishing? I admit the advantages of gradual development. Compromise is in the air, and a compromise, if wisely accepted and wisely utilised, will give Ireland the opportunity of showing her intention of using such powers as may be entrusted to her for the general public good.

THE NEW ULSTER.

Mr. S. Parnell Kers, writing in the *Contemporary* on "Stands Ulster where it did?" answers his question by declaring that it does not. Ulster is finding salvation :—

The younger generation in Ulster have already begun to abandon the garrison theory. They begin to have a sentiment for Ireland as a whole ; to feel that they have a part as well as the Southerners in the great traditions of culture and learning locked up in the Irish Celtic records. But young Ulster is becoming national, is becoming Irish. Take, by way of proof, the spread of the so-called Celtic movement. The other slight indication of the drift towards Celticism is the spread of the work of the Gaelic League in Ulster.

There are other definite movements in Ulster. Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P. for South Tyrone, has one all to himself. His followers are mostly tenant farmers who desire the compulsory expropriation of landlords reluctant to sell. Then there is a very pronounced Labour movement in the great industrial centre of Belfast. In trains and trams, wherever men meet and talk, you will find sentiments expressed more generous and more liberal than has ever been the case before in Ulster—at least since the Home Rule agitation began. There is even an independent Orange institution which is partially sane already, and is making progress. Men of all parties in Ulster now recognise, and openly admit, the crying need for political and social reforms in Ireland. English politicians, and especially English Liberal politicians, should remember Ulster. They should remember its latent Liberalism, and be of good courage.

A SUGGESTION FOR MR. HALDANE.

The most brilliant and comprehensive article in the magazines on the work of the new Ministry is that which appears in the *National Review* under the title, "The Liberal Cabinet: an Intercepted Letter Communicated by the Fabian Society." It purports to be a letter written by C.-B. to his colleagues, in which he, the pseudo C.-B.—or shall I say the disguised Sydney Webb?—sketches out in semi-grotesque the duties he expects each of them to perform. Here, for instance, is his suggestion to Mr. Haldane as to how he might make military service universal in Britain. C.-B. is represented as saying :—

If it suited you to give up all the old-fashioned nonsense about living in barracks, and the necessity of the soldier being drilled into a mere machine and outlaid in the name of discipline, instead of being as free as a policeman or a signalman, you might easily get compulsory military training all round, as a mere development of Free Trade. It is really quite simple. You have in the past taken a great part in freeing the children from factory labour—indeed, I remember how effective your help was in making it possible to fix the age for half-time at fourteen. That was a great stroke for freedom. Why should you not now extend the half-time clauses in the Factory Act, so that no boy under twenty-one finds himself compelled to work for more than thirty hours a week? Rescue these young hooligans from the tyranny of the streets, and the obsession of the music-hall gallery. Save our industry from its increasing fatal dependence on boy labour. Put the boy, in the half-time that you have rescued from the workshop and the Mile End Road, through a well-planned seven years' course of organised outdoor games and physical exercises, real technical education of all sorts,

and finally drill and the use of the rifle—and you will have set up again the sadly degenerate physique of the race, found a substitute for apprenticeship, delighted the Trade Unions by making boy labour irksome to the employer, and trained every male adult to the defence of his country—all without a single day's intermission of industrial employment or a single night of the demoralising barrack life. By heavens, what a coup! I almost wish I could go back to the War Office myself just to see what faces those old militaires would pull. But you are the very man for it, with your Factory Legislation knowledge. Only you mustn't let the War Office run the seven years' training—better give it to the Education Committees of the County Councils, with a grant in aid.

THE CHINESE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Mr. F. D. Chaplin, writing in the *National Review*, expresses a confident belief that the Boers will vote in favour of the Chinese. He admits that General Botha and Mr. Wolmarans—and he might have added the Boer committees generally—have demanded the expatriation of the Chinese, but he says :—

That section is, however, a small one. The greater number of those concerned in the direction of Boer policy will almost certainly continue to look on Chinese importation as a necessary evil, for which they were not responsible, but which by assisting the revenue of the country will be the means of providing funds for the advancement of agricultural interests and will to some extent check the competition for Kaffir labour. Last, but not least, opposition to Chinese labour may be turned profitably to account as a means of obtaining from the Government or from the mining community concessions to Boer feelings and interests as occasion may arise. When, therefore, the question of the continuance of Chinese labour is submitted to the arbitrament of the Transvaal electorate—and all shades of opinion in the Transvaal are agreed that no other arbitrament is possible—it is scarcely possible that the decision will be in favour of repatriation, either immediate or gradual.

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

"A Student of Public Affairs" in the *Fortnightly* is quite cocksure as to what the Liberal Government ought to do. In the first place,

they can restore to the people that immediate and direct control over their local affairs of which, for nearly twenty years, the Conservative party has been engaged in depriving them. They can eliminate from local administration the insidious and pernicious principle of co-optation. This principle was first introduced, if my memory serves me accurately, in the Local Government Act of 1888. A new phase was added to it in the Local Taxation (Customs and Excise) Bill of 1890. The coping-stone was added in the late Education Acts.

In the second place, a Liberal Ministry may do good work in reforming the present preposterous and odious franchise laws. As they stand they are an abiding inducement to perjury and false pretence.

In the third place, a Liberal Ministry may earn a claim to national gratitude by thorough-going reforms of the present land system and Poor Law system. Both have existed so long without attention that they have grown hoary with accumulated abuses.

In the fourth place, they must yield nothing to the Roman Catholics in Education. If they will

propose a measure of thorough-going reform founded upon strict justice, and regardless of sectarian shriekings, they will rally all sensible men to their support. If the House of Lords rejects such a measure, as it probably would, the Liberals should go to the country upon it.

PROGRAMMES FOR THE LABOUR PARTY.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN, who has much to say that is true concerning pretended Labour parties, in the *Fortnightly Review* suggests the following programme for a real Labour party :—

The first duty must be to insist upon a fair representation of the people. Unequal electoral areas, indeed almost any system of election short of proportional representation, reduces a General Election to the level of a lottery. Such a state of things cries aloud for immediate and drastic remedies. Even then, given a thoroughly representative assembly, its powers would remain paralysed by the enormous mass of business which comes before it. This can only be remedied by a very wide system of decentralisation. Then, before proceeding to much-needed legislation, the first and most imperative step would be a reform of public expenditure. At present the estimates are set before Parliament in a condition of such calculated confusion that they may almost be compared to the fraudulent balance-sheet of some bogus company.

If we can once secure an economical and efficient administration, we shall be justified in spending something to solve the problems of poverty. Otherwise, certainly not. A reform of the Poor Laws will do away with much of the existing misery without extra expenditure, and a wise administrator may hope to abolish lack of employment and starvation without unduly straining the national resources.

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S PROGRAMME.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Keir Hardie tells us that he is now indifferent to the payment of members, seeing that a levy of a penny a month from each of the 2,250,000 trades unionists will raise enough to provide £200 a year for 250 members. He is alarmed at a prospect of a collision with the House of Lords, fearing lest it should divert attention from social questions and be fought prematurely by combatants not really in earnest. The one political question of real urgency is the enfranchisement of women, whose claim is obviously fair and just.

What he is really anxious about are social reforms such as :—

1. The provision of meals by the educational authority for children attending schools.
2. A drastic amendment of the Unemployed Workmen's Act, placing the cost of working labour colonies or other undertakings on the public funds.
3. State insurance against unemployment. In parts of Switzerland and other Continental countries a workman who is insured against unemployment is further assisted by a subsidy from the communal fund, and a demand for a similar arrangement in this country is, I should say, one of the certainties of

the next Parliament. The Trades Union movement last year spent nearly £500,000 in providing a small weekly allowance for those of its members who were out of work, and the proposal will probably take the form of supplementing this to the extent of at least 50 per cent. from the public funds.

4. Pensions for the aged poor apart from the Poor Law is also a matter of some importance.

5. An attempt should be made to have £1,000,000 a year estimated for in the Budget during the next five years to be applied to such great public undertakings as afforestation, the reclamation of waste lands and foreshores, and other works of public utility.

6. Distress Committees, therefore, should be empowered not merely to acquire land for Labour Colonies, but also land to let out as small holdings to those who have been trained in the Colonies.

7. Protection for Trades Union funds and the right to picket are matters in which the Trades Unionists will brook no delay. Here, it may be, conflict will arise between the Government and the Trades Unions. A big effort will be made to have the

various Government departments recognise the Trades Unions to the extent of receiving complaints from Government workers through their trade union officials.

8. Personally I should strongly favour legislation for enforcing a minimum living wage in the sweated industries and for shortening the working day to a maximum of eight hours or a forty-eight hours working week for all wage-earners, beginning with the miners.

9. An effort will certainly be made to confer upon municipalities full powers to proceed with any undertaking upon which the citizens of the town decide and for which they are prepared to pay. This, I anticipate, will include very extended powers for the acquisition of land within and without the city boundaries, so as to secure the land's increasing value for the town, to be used in relief of the rates.

10. In addition to these the Labour Party will enthusiastically support proposals for the reduction of military expenditure, and for such a reform of our system of taxation as will not only graduate the tax upon incomes, but also upon sources of income. Temperance reform, affecting the social condition of the nation, will for a certainty be warmly backed up by the Labour Party, though personally, I would empower localities to either suppress the public-house entirely, reduce the number of licences, or municipalise the business, according to the opinion of the ratepayers.

A tolerably comprehensive programme—at least, as a starter.



Photograph by

Mr. Herbert Vivian.

[E. H. Mills.]

IN the January number of the *Woman at Home* Miss Jane T. Stoddart continues the Life of the Empress Eugénie, bringing the story down to March, 1856, when the Prince Imperial was born. The christening of the Prince took place at Notre Dame in the following June, and on the occasion Pope Pius IX. presented the Empress with the golden rose, which she treasured in her bedchamber at the Tuileries till 1870.

THE TURKS AND PROGRESS.

BY PRINCE SABAHEDDINE.

THE nephew of the Sultan, Prince Sabaheddine, publishes in *La Revue* of December 15th an article entitled "The Turks and Progress."

The Prince, the chief defender of the cause of justice, progress, and liberty in Turkey, quitted his country to protest more energetically against the policy of Abdul Hamid, who in revenge has confiscated his nephew's fortune.

WHY CIVILISATION HAS BEEN RETARDED IN TURKEY.

"Though the study of different races is greatly in favour in our day, nothing whatever is known, says the Prince, about the Turks. They are considered a nation opposed to all modern civilisation, and it must be admitted, he says, that appearances are against them.

Half a century ago, when the Ottoman Empire took its place among the European Powers, it was at the price of certain guarantees and under certain conditions. The Government undertook certain reforms, and promised security of life and property, the equality of all Ottomans before the law, absolute liberty of instruction, the admission of all citizens, without religious distinctions, to honours and service, the institution of mixed tribunals, etc.; but the result to-day is a lamentable failure.

In the Turkish Empire different races are always disputing for political supremacy, and these internal dissensions provoke the intervention, not always disinterested, of the Great Powers.

NOMADIC LIFE IN THE STEPPES.

The Prince takes a rapid glance at the history of the Turkish race, and divides it into three distinct phases. He describes the life of the people in their original home in the immense steppes of Central Asia, and explains how the country and the climate unfitted them for any but pastoral occupations. The variations of the climate made agriculture impossible, and consequently when pasturage was exhausted the tribes were obliged to migrate. This perpetual nomadic existence made any organisation of public life impracticable, though it fostered the sentiments of respect and obedience to the patriarch, and fraternity towards the other members of the community.

THE BEGINNINGS OF CIVILISATION.

The second phase in the evolution of the Turk begins with the seventh century, when the people, having wandered far from their original home, began to devote themselves to elementary agriculture, and form societies and governments more or less stable. Slowly the three great Turkish dynasties were established, the third being the Ottoman, and in course of time the Turks began to take up the arts of life. Thus, while the first great epoch of the Turkish race was exclusively a nomadic life, the second was characterised by the adaptation of the race to an agricultural life—a life more sedentary and stable

and favourable to civilisation, not omitting the creation of an army and military glory.

THE LIBERAL MOVEMENT.

Only half a century ago the Turks entered on the third phase of their evolution. Before this period they had preserved an Asiatic character; at the present day they look to Europe for inspiration. Now they have established an army after the European fashion and have endeavoured to improve their civil and political institutions.

The Liberal movement under Murad V., however, was suffocated by the hostility of Russia, and the destruction of Constitutional Turkey has greatly facilitated the advance of the absolutism of Abdul Hamid II. The monarch who bears this name is not, strictly speaking, a national product; he is the product of Russian absolutist reaction, says the Prince, and that is the explanation of Turkey's apparent slowness in adopting European civilisation.

Everyone is struck with the political failure of the Liberal movement in 1853, but what no one will see is the continual progress in the social order. The intellectual regeneration of part of the Turkish people has coincided with the administrative decline of the Empire, but several generations must pass before a movement capable of a revolution against the tyranny of the present Government will be possible.

The great schools with their modern and scientific methods are training solid elements of resistance to the retrograde spirit of to-day, and under the influence of students, writers, and scientists the Turkish language has been perfecting itself in a remarkable manner, notwithstanding the censorship of the press. With its new literature, the great ideas which have transformed Europe will be propagated in Turkey.

TURKISH ASPIRATIONS.

It remains to say a word on the present situation. The discords and the internal wars between the Turks and the other nationalities are not due to the Turkish nation but to the policy of the Government, which the Turkish race has so far been weak enough to tolerate. When the Christian elements of the population rise against the Government they have the support of the religious communities in the country and the sympathies of the confessional West outside, but the Turks have no support at home or abroad. They have no political centre of action, and they suffer more from tyranny than any of the other nationalities within the Empire.

Europe, concludes the Prince, misunderstands the tendencies and the aspirations of the present Turkish generation. Liberty of thought, liberty to work, to come and go, to possess the legitimate fruit of their labour and not see their honour and their life exposed to the caprices of intrigue—this is what the Turks want for all the subjects of the Sultan, irrespective of nationality. To bring about these reforms there must be a just proportion of Turks and non-Turks in the administration of the State and of the provinces.

CAUCOCRACY VERSUS DEMOCRACY.

"A CANDID CANDIDATE" reveals in the *Grand Magazine* the inner working of "The Machinery of British Elections." He strips the paint and clothes from the electoral fetich and shows how the wires work. He says that the two large parties, as a matter of fact, through their central organisations in London, are controlled and directed by some six or twelve active and ingenious workers, who may often take all their orders from one man. This man, although his name is possibly not known outside a very narrow circle, exercises an authority greater than the Prime Minister. The writer then shows how it is the caucus, local and national, rather than the people, who select the candidates. He says:—

A large majority of the constituencies are either not rich enough or not self-sacrificing enough to provide their local organisations with sufficient funds to carry through the great expenses of a campaign. Take a town with some fifteen thousand voters, nearly all of them belonging to the very poorest classes. Any section of them, desirous of nominating a candidate, must find about £125 a year for registration expenses, £150 a year for an election agent, some £50 a year for miscellaneous expenses, and about £1,000 for every election. Now a very active association in such a constituency may congratulate itself on having done very well if it contrives to collect £50 a year. Accordingly, two courses alone are open. Either the association must find a candidate sufficiently rich and enthusiastic to pay his own expenses, or else they must solicit the assistance of the central caucus, which will take advantage of possessing the purse-strings.

"ADVICE" FROM HEADQUARTERS.

When the secretary of the local association sues the London wire-pullers, he receives a letter of the following kind:—

"Dear Sir,—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and are prepared to give favourable consideration to your request for financial assistance at the coming election, provided that you are willing to support a suitable candidate. In the event of your not having made any choice up to the present, we beg to suggest that you should hear an address from Mr. Carpet-Bagger, K.C., who is a staunch party man and eminently suited to represent your borough.—Yours faithfully, J. TADPOLE."

Reading between the lines, he quickly understands that, unless Mr. Carpet-Bagger be adopted, little or no financial assistance will be forthcoming.

THE GENESIS OF THE CARPET-BAGGER.

The carpet-bagger is forthwith, with more or less reluctance, adopted by the local association. The writer goes on to ask, How is it that Mr. Tadpole is so eager to recommend Mr. Carpet-Bagger? He answers:—

The secret history of the affair may be told in a few words. Mr. Carpet-Bagger has made a fair competency at the Bar by dint of soporific discourses on Chancery cases. He has just taken silk, and he finds his practice is dwindling away. A zealous political friend plays upon his ambitions and suggests to him that he would make an excellent Solicitor-General. He has never taken the faintest interest in politics, but his experience at the Bar has taught him to prefer the winning side. So he is easily persuaded to consider himself a Conservative or a Liberal, as the case may be, and he trots round with a letter of introduction to the central agent in Parliament Street or St. Stephen's Chambers.

He is ushered into a luxurious office, where "after compliments" (as the Orientals cynically express it), a very polite gentleman inquires insinuatingly, "What sum, my dear sir, are

you prepared to subscribe to the funds of the Central Association?" Mr. Carpet-Bagger had had no idea of subscribing anything. But it is pointed out to him that, though he is so famous at the Bar, he is utterly unknown in political life; in other words, to put it vulgarly, he must pay his footing.

Then a process of haggling ensues. He had been led to hope that the central office would nominate him and pay all expenses. The central office, on the other hand, considers that its nomination is a highly coveted favour; indeed, almost a marketable commodity. It suggests that he should pay all his expenses and subscribe £1,000 to the central fund. Eventually a compromise is probably found. Either Mr. Carpet-Bagger provides half the expenses and subscribes £250, or he subscribes nothing and pays all his expenses, or he subscribes £800 and the central agency pays all his expenses, as the case may be. In any case, if he is prepared to pay the piper, he is foisted upon a constituency with which he has neither acquaintance nor sympathy. As to his political opinions, he is placed in the position of a receiver of stolen goods on a basis of "No questions asked," except, of course, the one question, "Will you place yourself unreservedly in the hands of the party Whips?"

The rest of the article is racily written, but is more apt to promote cynicism than respect for the political conscience.

BROTHERHOOD VERSUS NICENESS.

THERE is a very amusingly suggestive paper in the *Theosophical Review* for December on "Brotherhood—Mainly False." The writer, "A. R. O.," maintains that

instead of being in the forefront of thought in the matter of Brotherhood, the Theosophical Society is no further advanced than the main body, and, in many cases, seems positively to straggle complacently in the rear. A candid analysis of our present attitude of mind would reveal, I believe, the strange fact that the majority of our members have no conception of the meaning of Brotherhood whatever, and still less any notion of how Brotherhood actually works in practice. What they name Brotherhood is not Brotherhood at all but something else. And the something else which they have substituted for Brotherhood, and assume to be Brotherhood, is no more than Universal Niceness.

Anybody who has nothing particular to say and nothing particular to do, who cares neither about his own sincerity nor for the effect of his insincerity upon others, may be uniformly nice; but the man who has something to do and something to say, something also to receive from sincere people alone, cannot always be nice—he can only always be brotherly. Pity, toleration, niceness, forgiveness amongst fellow-pupils of wisdom and brotherhood, are, as likely as not, evidences of mutual distrust and contempt. If they proceed from the clear perception of Brotherhood they are active virtues, but if—as is generally the case—they proceed from slavery to some ideal of niceness, they are, for the said pupils, cardinal sins and vices.

This may be true, but most people, not being Theosophists, would probably prefer niceness to brotherliness on the part of the people with whom they have to do in life. Brotherliness, as "A. R. O." conceives it, is evidently often by no means nice. Men don't love nasty brethren.

THE *GirPs Realm* for January opens with a series of pictures from Kaulbach's Goethe Gallery illustrating the poet's life, and Mr. S. Ludovic adds notes in explanation. The idea of the Goethe Gallery originated with Friedrich Bruckmann, and he asked his friend Kaulbach, the Munich artist, to draw them. Reproductions of them have been made, and all the pictures are familiar to readers of Goethe.

WHY NOT A NATION OF MARKSMEN?

MR. C. B. FRY'S SCHEME OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.

"The Blot on British Games" is the title of the first of a series begun by the editor in *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. The blot is that "not one of our games or popular sports has in any degree a martial character. Not one of them—beyond the improvement in physique which they effect—is of any military value." This blot he proposes to remove, and thereby render a service to the cause of national defence. He proclaims himself "a most bitter and extreme opponent of militarism," the introduction of which would be, he says, "to the last degree abominable." He would fulfil the first duty of an able-bodied citizen to be able to bear arms if required, not by coercive enactments, but by enlisting the national love of games and sports. In the old days archery was a national sport of England, and Crecy, Poitiers, and Agincourt were the result. What corresponds in modern times to the bow and arrow is the rifle.

THE SPORT OF RIFLE SHOOTING.

The rifle alone is the weapon that counts, and he asks, Why is not rifle-shooting one of our great national sports? If only rifle-shooting were formally established as a national sport, if the rifle to-day were to the youth and manhood of the country what the bow was of old, if we became a nation of marksmen, what would we gain? he says. He answers, "We lay, once and for all, the bogey of conscription." We achieve a complete, potential system of national defence. He adds:—

Please bear in mind that no interference with existing military forces is suggested. The auxiliary forces, in their position as reserve and complement of the regular army, are as necessary as the regular army itself. The numbers and efficiency of the volunteers will not be reduced by the fact that the man in the street is, for his own pleasure, a good marksman. When, behind navy, army, militia and volunteers, we have the youth and manhood of the country trained, and voluntarily trained, in the use of the rifle, then is the nation, in the hour of need, indeed armed. It is a nation capable of bearing arms, as a nation, at short notice. Then, again—and this should have been put in the van of my argument—rifle shooting in some form or other is eminently suited in every way to be a national pastime.

A present he laments that rifle shooting is not popular. It is not even common. It is the pastime of a few. He goes on:—

This state of affairs is due chiefly to (1) lack of facilities for rifle shooting; (2) its tameness as at present practised; (3) its sedentary nature; (4) the absence of the sporting interest and of that co-operative principle which is the prime factor in a popular sport.

A COMPANION, NO RIVAL, TO CRICKET.

'He absolutely abjures compulsory rifle shooting. He equally abjures the idea of it taking the place of existing games. He wants to see rifle shooting an additional sport parallel with cricket, football, and the rest. It suits all physiques, it can be practised conveniently at any hour, under conditions prohibitive of almost any other pastime. He insists:—

Universal marksmanship, founded on the sporting instinct, is no chimera, but an ideal which can be realised. Why should not Bolton be as keen on its shooting eight as on its football

eleven? Why should not Newcastle be as proud to beat Sunderland on the rifle range as on the football field? Why should not Lancashire and Yorkshire be as enthusiastic over bull's-eyes as over boundaries? Why should not the winner of the King's Prize be as big a "sporting hero" as the man who plays an innings that wins a Test Match?

HOW TO DO IT.

He then indicates how he proposes to bring this about. He says:—

I hope to show how present target practice may be reformed and popularised, and rifle shooting transformed from a dull and prosaic pursuit, not only into a sport, but into a game; how the interest and keenness of our manhood may for this purpose be aroused and fostered and fortified through the medium of our great inter-club, inter-town, inter-county, and international organisations; how the existing lack of facilities as regards rifles and ranges may be remedied; and especially how the cooped-up townsman, at present debarred from active participation in sport or games, may be provided for.

He is convinced that the "real solution of the problem of national defence is to be found in the sporting spirit of the nation."

AN EX-PUBLIC SCHOOLMASTER ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

THE writer of the charming papers running in the *Cornhill*, "From a College Window," who confesses that he was a public schoolmaster for twenty years, devotes his January paper entirely to the public schools. Now that his school-teaching is really over, he wonders, sometimes rather sadly, what it was all about. He says:—

It used to go to my heart to see a sparkling stream of bright, keen, lively little boys arrive, half after half, ready to work, full of interest, ready to listen breathlessly to anything that struck their fancy, ready to ask questions—such excellent material, I used to think. At the other end used to depart a slow river of cheerful and conventional boys, well-dressed, well-mannered, thoroughly nice, reasonable, sensible, and good-humoured creatures, but knowing next to nothing, without intellectual interests, and, indeed, honestly despising them. I do not want to exaggerate; and I will frankly confess that there were always a few well-educated boys among them; but these were boys of real ability, with an aptitude for classics.

His solution is at all costs to simplify and to relieve pressure. "The staple of education should be French, easy mathematics, history, geography, and popular science." At first he would not even begin Latin or Greek. Then, when a good grounding had been given, specialisation for any boy with special aptitudes, so that every boy would know something of some one subject at least. To the defenders of the present system he would reply that its results seem to him so poor that any experiments are justified. The defenders of the old classical system have a high ideal, but it is unpractical; and the writer would rather have the old system of classics pure and simple than the present hotch-potch—a mixture of modern subjects and of classics taught in the old-fashioned manner.

At present the schools make large and reluctant concessions to utilitarian demands, and spoil the effect of the classics to which they cling, and in which they sincerely believe, by admitting modern subjects to the curriculum in deference to the clamour of utilitarians. A rigid system, faithfully administered, would be better than a slatternly compromise.

A NEW ZEALANDER ON IMPERIALISM.

In the November number of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia Sir Robert Stout, Chief Justice of New Zealand and one of its ablest men, writes upon a True Imperialism. So much has been said and written upon Imperialism and the Colonies by those who know absolutely nothing of the latter by personal experience, that it is pleasing and useful to know what so eminent a Colonial as Sir Robert Stout thinks about it.

CO-OPERATION AND UNION.

There is to-day a struggle for closer union and co-operation everywhere. Companies unite, trusts are formed :—

Are these to be abolished, and trade and manufactures no longer controlled by co-operative associations? We have, because of this principle of co-operation, an agitation for State monopolies, a demand that the State shall control the production and distribution of goods. Would this not be a greater menace to individual liberty than even trusts? Trust may compete with trust, just as companies compete with companies, but where the State becomes the seller or manufacturer of certain goods, the individual trader in, or manufacturer of, that article would cease to exist.

In our religious life closer union is always being striven for.

In the political world there has been the same spread of co-operation. The nineteenth century has welcomed a United Italy, a federated Germany, a Canadian Dominion, and an Australian Commonwealth, and there is "in the air" a cry for Imperialism, a word not in common use ten years ago.

And what is Imperialism but the application to a nation of the same principle of union or co-operation that we see in the company, the trust, or the united church? In autocratic Germany, as in the democratic United States of America and in Canada and Australasia, there is a cry for Imperialism.

THE COLONIES AND THE EMPIRE.

What the relationship of the Colonies to the Empire is to remain is deemed the most important question when one mentions the word Imperialism. And some think that unless there is some kind of customs union the dissolution of the Empire is within measurable distance.

The attitude of the Colonial Office to the Colonies has changed during the last fifteen years. A Darling-Grant trouble would be impossible now. The Secretary for the Colonies is sympathetic with the Colonial Governments. The Governor for the time being, if he desires to stand well with the Colonial Office, must please the party in power in the Colonies, whilst at the same time the Colonial Office is ever ready to do what the Premier in power desires. It is not deemed necessary on all occasions to wait for a demand from the Colonial Parliament before the Secretary for the Colonies obeys the behests of the Colonial Premier. Behind the backs of both people and Parliament the Colonial Secretary listens to the voice of the Premiers as if their behests were sacred demands that could not be disregarded. It is thought in London that such a policy makes for Imperial unity. Some may well have doubts if this surrender to the party in power of all rule and government is wise or expedient. If it is wise, there does not seem any good reason why the Colonial people should not have in reality the choice of their own Governors. It might happen that a Premier would not necessarily be elected Governor. According to the Colonial Office the Premiers are Governors, and the Governors have become not much more than signatories in the King's name of documents they are told by the Colonial Executives to sign. The idea of a Governor being a moderator between two parties is exploded. He is to know only one party, and that the party that has a majority in Parliament.

The attitude of the Colonial Office towards legislation is that the Colonial Parliaments are practically supreme.

CUSTOMS DUTIES AND IMPERIAL UNITY.

Having obtained this great liberty, it will be found very difficult, if not impossible, for any scheme to be supported that will lead the Colonists to look to the United Kingdom for their manufactures. The Colonies are looking to the establishment of industries amongst themselves as necessary for their development. They are not likely to surrender their nascent industries, nor to look to a future in which their motherland is to be their manufacturer, and in which they will be merely hewers of wood, or miners, or producers of food. . . . The Colonists' ideal of the Colonies is that they should be places where there will be the highest intellectual life and the home of the highest and most artistic arts, and with such an ideal there can be no agreement to allow the United Kingdom to manufacture all the goods that Colonists may require. Imperial unity is not likely to be made permanent by customs duties.

HOW CAN IT BE DONE?

Sir Robert discusses how the Colonies can maintain their freedom and their industrial development, and yet draw nearer to their kin in Europe :—

But is a closer union impossible except through a customs bond? There has arisen in later years in these Southern Colonies a strong feeling for Empire that was absent twenty years ago. It has not come through tariff arrangements, but is the result of the same desire for co-operation that has been, as has been pointed out, found in industrial, religious, and national life all over the world.

The Colonies, again, might help England to solve some of her social problems? It is a pathetic situation—1,000,000 paupers and £160,000,000 wasted in alcohol. In Germany the expenditure on alcohol, if it were at the same rate per head as that of the United Kingdom, would be about £100,000,000 more than it actually is.

A SIMPLER LIFE THE SOLUTION.

The Colonies are not dominated by the social customs of Europe, and there is no reason why we should not live a simple life and strive for efficiency. Were we to do so we would be engaged in Empire building, and the result would far transcend any possible benefit that would accrue from what are called preferential tariffs. It is the old story. We have not taken to heart what a Chinese sage taught about 2,500 years ago: "The world can best be reformed if we reform ourselves." If the Empire is to be saved, it must be reformed, and as true Imperialists we must struggle for a simpler and a higher life. Such a struggle may enable us to get rid of the evils that afflict our race both here and in England.

WRITING in the *Monthly Review* on "Bulgaria Today," Lady Thompson says :—

The Bulgarian has not appealed to the outside world as a sympathetic personality, partly because he has been overshadowed by the more showy qualities of his neighbours, the Albanians or the Montenegrins, and partly because of the old prejudice in favour of his hereditary enemy, the Turk. The taint of centuries of contempt and servitude cannot be altogether thrown off in a generation, but the characteristics of the Bulgarian peasant are, as a rule, such as are least associated with a subject race. Brave, hardy, frugal, patriotic to the verge of Chauvinism, the hard-headed Bulgarian, with his utilitarianism tempered by his passionate sentiment of nationality and his love of his mountains and plains and rivers, is certain to prove ideal material for a buffer State and for a formidable army.

She refers to Prince Ferdinand's personality as "curious and interesting" but the real power lies in the hands of his mother, Princess Clémentine, the deaf old lady of 86, who has been called "the cleverest woman in Europe."

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

COUNT TOLSTOY ON ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

THE Russian prophet begins in the *Fortnightly Review* for January his interpretation of the origin and significance and ultimate issue of the Russian Revolution. He regards it as springing from the demonstration that the Christian States are doomed to be wiped out by the Heathen, and that the only thing to do is to abolish all authority whatever exercised by man over man.

A UNIVERSAL REVOLUTION.

Count Tolstoy regards the Revolution in Russia as the beginning of a revolution which is about to be the end of all things—

not only in Russia but in all the Christian world. In Russia it has only manifested itself more vividly and openly, but in all Christendom the same is going on, only in a concealed or latent state. I think that at present—at this very time—the life of the Christian nations is near to the limit dividing the old epoch, which is ending, from the new, which is beginning. I think that now at this very time that great revolution has begun which for almost 2,000 years has been preparing in all Christendom, a revolution consisting in the substitution of true Christianity and founded upon it the recognition of the equality of all and of that true liberty natural to all rational beings, for a distorted Christianity and the power of one portion of mankind and the slavery of another founded upon that.

THE DOOM OF CHRISTENDOM.

Europe, according to Count Tolstoy, has not assimilated enough of Christianity for its salvation, but it has absorbed enough to render it helpless in a contest against nations which have never received that teaching which makes cowards of us all. He says:—

The victory of the Japanese over the Russians has shown all the military States that military power is no longer in their hands, but has passed, or is soon bound to pass, into other un-Christian hands, since it is not difficult for other non-Christian nations in Asia and Africa, being oppressed by Christians, to follow the example of Japan, and having assimilated the military technics of which we are so proud, not only to free themselves, but to wipe off all the Christian States from the face of the earth. And it is in this inevitable and necessary superiority of non-Christian nations that lies the enormous significance of the Japanese victory.

MORAL: ANARCHY ABSOLUTE.

Count Tolstoy ridicules the panaceas of political reformers. Constitutionalism and Republicanism only make things worse by making the whole people partakers in the sins of their rulers.

The signification of the revolution beginning in Russia and hanging over all the world does not consist in the establishment of income tax or other taxes, nor in the separation of Church from State, nor in the acquirement by the State of social institutions, nor in the organisation of elections and the imaginary participation of the people in the ruling power, nor in the founding of the most democratic or even socialistic republic with universal suffrage—it consists only in *actual freedom*.

Freedom not imaginary, but actual, is attained not by barricades nor murders, not by any kind of new institution coercively introduced, but only by the cessation of obedience to any human authority whatever.

THE CAUSE OF THE REVOLUTION.

Count Tolstoy says:—

In the distortion of the higher law of mutual service and of the commandment of non-resistance given by the Christian teaching which renders this law possible—in this lies the fundamental religious cause of the impending revolution.

When the State began to enforce conscription, some Christians refused to perform military service. Their refusal was cruelly punished, but it made the nation think. Thus—

amongst the majority of the Russian nation there began the invisible, persistent, incalculable work of the liberation of consciousness. Such was the position of the Russian nation when the utterly unjustifiable Japanese war broke out. It is this war—coupled with the development of reading and writing, with the universal dissatisfaction, and, above all, with the necessity of calling out for the first time hundreds of thousands of middle-aged men, dispersed over all Russia, and now torn from their families and rational labour (the reservists), for a glaringly insane and cruel purpose—this war served as the final impetus which transformed the invisible and persistent inner development into a clear consciousness of the unlawfulness and sinfulness of the Government.

This consciousness has expressed itself, and is now expressing itself, in the most varied and momentous events: in the refusal of reservists to enter the army; in desertions from the army; in refusals to shoot and fight, especially in refusals to shoot at one's comrades during suppression of revolts; and above all in the continually increasing number of cases of refusal to take the oath and enter the military service. For the Russian people of our time, for the great majority of them, there has arisen in all its great significance the question as to whether it be right before God—before one's conscience—to obey the Government which demands what is contrary to the Christian law.

In this question arisen amongst the Russian nation consists one of the causes of the great revolution which is approaching and perhaps has already begun.

OUR SHOP-MADE NOBILITY.

MR. W. GORDON writes in the *Grand Magazine* on "Coronets and Commerce," or noble British houses founded by business men. The facts adduced may be summarised thus:—

PRESENT TITLE.	TRADE ORIGIN.
Baron Ashburton	
Earl Northbrook	John Baring, clothmaker.
Baron Revelstoke	
Earl Cromer	
Duke of Northumberland	Hugh Smithson, haberdasher.
Duke of Leeds	Edward Osborne, merchant's apprentice.
Duke of Bedford	Henry Russell, barge-owner.
Marquis of Northampton	John Spencer, clothworker's apprentice.
Marquis of Ripon	Robinson, tradesman in York.
Marquis of Bath	John o' th' Inne, publican.
Earl of Craven	William Craven, farmer's son.
Earl of Denbigh	Godfrey Fielding, mercer's apprentice.
Earl of Warwick	William Greville, wool stapler.
Earl of Dudley	William Ward, goldsmith's apprentice.
Duke of Marlborough	John Spencer, grazier.
Earl Spencer	
Earl Carrington	John Smith, draper.
Earl of Radnor	Lawrence de Bouverie, merchant's apprentice.
Lord Mountstephen	Shepherd boys.
Lord Strathcona	

THE GADARENE SWINE OF MUSCOVY.

THE REPORTS OF EYE-WITNESSES.

THE Legion of Devils which have possessed the Russian Empire appear to have entered into the people, who are now rushing like the swine of Gadara headlong down a very steep place into the abyss of anarchy. There is an admirably written sketch of this plunge to perdition in the *Contemporary Review*, written in his subacid, satirical vein, by Dr. Dillon. He sees clearly enough that the Revolutionary usurpers who are intent upon ruining their country in order to wreak vengeance on the Russian régime are a thousandfold more despotic, more brutal, more reckless than any autocrat since Ivan the Terrible, and he sets forth this fact in a score of pages from which I have only space to quote a few passages.

DR. DILLON'S DESCRIPTION.

He says :—

It must be admitted that the Socialists and other heralds of the political millennium, while condemning the old régime, do not eschew its methods. Thus they believe in Press censorship ; indeed, they exercise it with a rigour which argues inborn taste. Then, again, they believe in capital punishment, for they advocate it. They believe in doing violence to private opinions, for they have given many proofs of this intolerance. In a word, the essential difference between their system and that of the old régime is that the one referred everything to the greater glory of the Tsar, while the other works for the greater glory of—the proletariat.

NEW TYRANTS BUT THE OLD TYRANNY.

To the foreigner who merely looks on and meditates it would seem as if nothing had essentially changed but the names. The new revolutionary Government is socialistic in its views, but autocratic in its methods. It abolishes the death penalty in Russia—for its own partisans, but not for the others. The unprivileged may be shot down or blown up with impunity. The world will be well rid of the reactionaries. It proclaims that freedom exists to speak and write whatever is not disapproved by the censors of the party, but that nothing shall be issued which favours the reaction. There shall be liberty to speak the truth—the truth being socialist and revolutionary only. There shall be liberty to toil and moil as there used to be in the old unregenerate days, but only so long as the party does not suspend it. The power of forbidding all kinds of labour—even for the purpose of saving human life—which the Autocracy never dared to tamper with, is henceforth to be vested in the managing board of the party. Whatever they do is justifiable, excusable, or at the very least intelligible and natural : whatever the Cabinet seeks to accomplish is proof clear that it has gone over to the reaction.

SALVATION BY DESTRUCTION.

The revolutionary plan of campaign is genially simple. The workmen are to be egged on against their employers, labour to be pitted against capital ; the peasantry is to be incited against the gentry and the nobility ; the troops are to be seduced from their allegiance to their officers and from their loyalty to the Tsar ; property is to be abolished ; and even the right of labour to be circumscribed and, when necessary, suspended. Hence administrators may be assassinated, machinery

and works may be destroyed, railways torn up, the conveyance of corn to famine-stricken provinces stopped, country manors, farms, out-houses burned to ashes, millions of people reduced to misery, and the Russian nation ruined. The Phoenix that will then arise from the ashes is the proletariat.

A SOMBRE FORECAST.

Dr. Dillon wrote before Moscow had been converted into a cockpit in which 6,000 troops and 15,000 revolutionists fought out their quarrel among the homes of a million non-combatants. But, bad as things are, he has very good reason to think they will become worse. The peasant has still to be reckoned with. He says :—

The peasant wants the Tsar. 'Him he will not have removed. They are ready to proclaim a Republic, they say, on condition that the Tsar is its Emperor. The Tsar, especially in his legendary shape, is the peasants' friend. He was in favour of giving them land, but the gentry hindered him. In secluded parts of Russia, where the Manifesto has not yet been read to the people, revolutionists tell them that it is an Imperial authorisation to take the land they need without more ado. The Tsar they know has lately been hampered and fettered by the nobles, and they are anxious to free him and punish his captors. That might mean a Russian Vendée, characterised by the nameless horrors of Toms.

THE END APPROACHING.

Another writer, signing himself "Z. C. K.," who is apparently watching the movements of the Gadarene swine from Warsaw, contributes to the same Review a paper on the Russian Socialists. To judge from his paper, they are largely directed by Jews and Poles :—

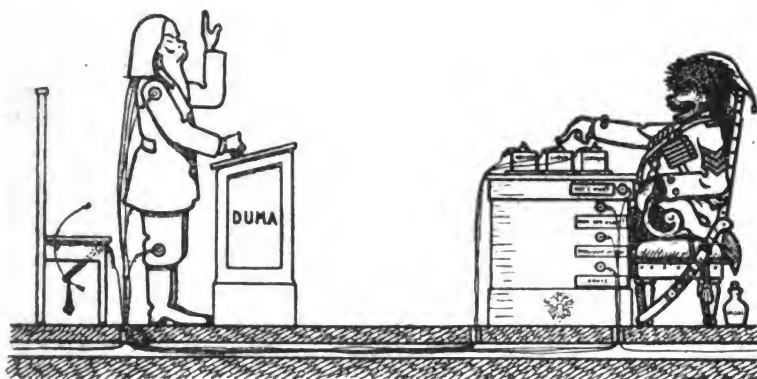
Socialism has hypnotised the Russian people to-day. The Socialists promise the workman a proletarian republic, the peasant unlimited land, the soldier and sailor unlimited license. It would seem that the end is fast approaching. The Tsar's counsellor stands alone, the intellectual classes give ear to anarchy, a helpless Government has recourse to massacre, strikes demoralise the working classes and threaten the country with ruin. The signs of the times are unmistakable. Tsardom is falling.



[Puck.]

[New York.]

The Russian Deluge.



Lustige Blätter.

The New Member of Parliament.

Patented in Russia, 1906.

"THE PRUSSIANS ARE COMING."

He gives a curious account of the way in which the Polish strike of October and November was brought to a close.

The situation was growing unbearable, when at last, on November 15th, a paper called *The Polish Gazette* made a *coup d'état* which baffled even the Socialists. In an article headed "The Prussians are Coming" the editor told his compatriots that German intervention was certain unless the railway strike came to an end within the next twenty-four hours, as the Germans were losing so much by the railway strike that they were preparing trains, filled with Prussian soldiers, and driven by Prussian engine drivers, which would steam into Warsaw without a word of warning. The result was miraculous. At a meeting of railway employes held the same day, it was decided to return to work immediately.

THE ANARCHY IN THE CAUCASUS.

Mr. J. Gordon Browne, writing in the *Contemporary* on the Tartars and Armenians, describes with local knowledge the civil war that rages in the Caucasus. He says :—

Since last February fully 2,000 Tartars and Armenians, at the lowest estimate, have been killed by each other, many have been wounded, material damage to the extent of £5,000,000 or £6,000,000 has been done, thousands of people have been rendered homeless, all sense of security for life and property is gone, feelings of bitter hostility have been roused which it will take a generation to obliterate, and at the present moment, although the strong military garrisons in the towns will probably prevent any more violent outbreaks like those at Baku, peaceful occupations in the country districts have practically been abandoned, and Armenians and Tartars stand ready to fall on each other at the first favourable opportunity.

My own impression, gained after considerable experience of both parties, is that if the Government were to stand aside altogether and allow the two peoples to fight out their quarrel to the bitter end, the Armenians, although outnumbered by two to one (1,500,000 against 3,000,000) would ultimately prove the victors, thanks to superior education, brain power, and moral fibre.

Unfortunately the Government has hitherto set the Tartars upon the Armenians :—

Whatever may be the truth about Prince Golitsyn, Prince Nakashidze's (the Governor of Baku) responsibility is unhappily beyond question. His conduct during the massacre shows this only too clearly. There was no need for any definite instructions. A large proportion of the minor officials, and especially

of the police of Baku, were Tartars, and a word, a whisper, to the effect that if the Tartars were to fall upon the Armenians they would have nothing to fear from the authorities, was all that was required.

The *mot d'ordre* was given. "The Armenians are traitors to the Tsar and must be killed." The Tartar proletariat betook themselves joyously to the congenial task, and for three days the Administration stirred not a finger to prevent the massacre.

OUR GERMANOPHOBISTS.

THEIR MONTHLY MOAN.

OUR Germanophobists are very sick this month. Would that they were sick unto death! The remarkable demonstration of good feeling between the German and British peoples infuriates them, and they rage accordingly in their accustomed

haunts. For instance, Mr. D. C. Boulger, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, tells us that

as soon as the German fleet is strong enough Germany will want the colonies of other States. Holland, Belgium, France, and then England provide them in their likely order of attempted acquisition.

Mr. Boulger grimly exults in the possibility of trouble arising out of the Morocco Conference :—

If the coming Conference on the Morocco question reveals some fresh unpleasanties they will not be received so quietly as was the attack on M. Delcassé; if Berlin renews her insults they will not be taken lying down. While the scenery and stage properties are being got ready for a European tragedy the German Emperor makes his effort to lull us to sleep. He must take us for children or for fools. If he wants the goodwill of the people of this country the Emperor William can obtain it only by removing the causes of our distrust. On the one hand he has to curtail instead of increasing the expenditure on the German war fleet. Not less important, he must abandon the design of making any unprovoked attack on France.

These imperative "musts" become Mr. Boulger hugely. Who is he to impute criminal designs to his neighbours, or to dictate what Germany shall spend on her fleet?

The National Review tells the story—quite correctly—although not without the usual *sauce piquante*, of how narrowly we escaped war with Germany in November :—

A German syndicate acquired a piece of property at Funchal in Madeira, ostensibly for the purpose of constructing a sanatorium, probably with an ultimate view to the "lease" of a coaling-station for the ever-expanding German navy. The best site in the neighbourhood belonged to an Englishman. The German syndicate coveted this property and brought pressure to bear on the Portuguese authorities to expropriate its possessor. The German Government joined in the fray—which confirms the suspicion of an ulterior naval object—and set to work in characteristic fashion to bully the Portuguese Government, intimidation being carried to such a pitch that the German Minister actually threatened to leave Lisbon unless the Portuguese Government consented to expropriate the Englishman and to transfer his property to the German sanatorium. In this dilemma Portugal appealed to her ancient ally, Great Britain, and received the only possible answer from Mr. Balfour's Government, viz., that we would not tolerate such an outrage. Our support enabled Portugal to return a suitable reply to an insolent request. Peace was preserved with honour.

STATE INSURANCE FOR WORKING MEN.

WHY NOT IMITATE GERMANY?

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP contributes a very lucid paper to the *North American Review* for December on "Insurance for Working Men." I commend the example of Germany to the attention of all candidates who are seeking election to the next House of Commons. Those who wish to know more about this supremely important subject will find the German system described in "Coming Men on Coming Questions," No. 17, published at one penny at 3, Whitefriars Street.

Mr. Vanderlip says that the Germans are unanimously in favour of their system, but they do not think the Americans are honest enough to work it. It has made the German working man more practical and less hostile to the State.

(1) INSURANCE AGAINST SICKNESS.

The insurance against sickness is contributed two-thirds by workmen and one-third by their employers. Mr. Vanderlip says :—

The activities in the sick insurance field are not confined to the mere payment of the indemnity during a period of illness. The sick insurance not only makes it possible for a workman who is ill to take at once the necessary time for recovery, but it provides him with the best medical attention while he is ill; and, while in health, it gives hygienic supervision and instruction which are of the greatest value in preventing sickness. Under the operation of this system, there is being spent, in the most intelligent manner, something like 50,000,000 dols. a year in the treatment and care of the sick. The testimony in regard to the value of the work done in the sick insurance system is almost universally favourable. It would be hard to calculate its economic importance, but it is so great that it has become one of the leading factors in helping Germany to the industrial pre-eminence which she is gaining.

(2) INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS.

Employers are charged with the entire burden of maintaining the accident insurance fund :—

Accident insurance, as developed in Germany, has been something more than merely the providing of an indemnity. It has been, in fact, an insurance against accidents. This definite placing of the responsibility for accidents has led to much study by employers and employees of regulations providing for safeguards. Such study has accomplished remarkable results in the reduction of the number of accidents, and has become a great economic factor in removing the danger from the industrial calling. Under the influence of this study the frequency of accidents has been reduced one-half. Viewed from an economic standpoint alone, the saving which has resulted in the national economy has been a vast sum.

(3) INSURANCE AGAINST OLD AGE.

Working men in Germany have to pay from 3d. to 7½d. per week insurance money. After they are seventy years old they receive an annuity of from £5 10s. to £12 per annum. This is regarded with dissatisfaction. The working men want payment to begin at sixty-five. The employers contribute to the fund an amount equal to that contributed by the workmen. The Government pays a subsidy which nearly covers the whole cost of administration.

THE COST OF ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. Vanderlip says :—

Not only are there three distinct systems of insurance, but there are complications of Government participation in the funds and of a division of the authority of administration between Government officials and some twenty-five thousand local organisations. Twenty millions of Germany's fifty-six millions of population are eligible to these benefits; and the cost of administration falls alike on these beneficiaries and upon all other citizens of the Empire. The total receipts from its organisation up to the end of this year will have aggregated almost 2,000,000,000 dols. The receipts this year will approximate 150,000,000 dols. A satisfactory feature of the German State insurance system is that the benefits paid out correspond very closely with the premiums paid in. The expense of administration, considering the enormous number of individuals concerned, and the fact that weekly contributions are collected from employees, is surprisingly small. It averages under nine per cent.

I do not believe the German system could be transplanted here in anything like its entirety. I am, however, perfectly confident that those features of the German system pertaining to sick and accident insurance are of enormous value to the national economy, and are producing results out of all proportion to their cost.

YACHTING ON MODERATE MEANS.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Albert Sutcliffe tells us that there is no greater mistake than to suppose yachting to be solely a rich man's amusement. He justly says that there is no tonic like being on the sea—provided one is a fair sailor. The best time to buy a second-hand yacht is at the end of the season, the prices quoted by him being end-of-the-season ones. Many yachts are then on the market, for a variety of reasons, and the purchaser can more easily detect their faults after a long season's use. As much or more care is required in buying a yacht than in buying a horse. In this practical paper two instances are given of how yachting on moderate means may be enjoyed :—

A twenty-ton cutter, a sound and safe cruiser with all sails and fittings, and a good dinghy can be bought, second-hand, for £100 to £120. It would need two men to work her—a captain at 35s. per week, and a second hand at 25s.; say, therefore, wages for thirteen weeks' season, £39 (the men to live on board and provide their own food). Other items would be: putting in commission, including painting and varnishing, say £7; men's clothes, £6; season's repairs, £10; laying-up and store, £4; winter care, £5. The total expenditure would thus be £71 for the year. A yacht of this tonnage would have owner's cabin, lady's cabin with two beds, and two sofa berths in the saloon, thus sleeping five persons, besides the two folding cots in the forecabin for the crew.

Another style of yacht which I recommend more strongly than the above, and in which a beginner will get more practical knowledge of the sea and seamanship, is a seven-ton cruiser. For accommodation she would have two sofa berths in the cabin. There would also be the forecabin, in which would be a cot for the crew, and where the spare sails and gear would be stored, and a cock-pit. A good, safe, and sound cutter of seven tons can be bought second-hand for £60, possibly with a dinghy included, good standing rigging, and a complete suit of sails.

The total cost for the year of such a boat, including laying up in winter, would be £30 10s.

HOW ANTI-GERMANS ARE FOES TO FRANCE.

SIR THOMAS BARCLAY'S WARNING.

"FRANCE and Germany in our Foreign Policy" is the title of a short but pointed paper by Sir Thomas Barclay in the *Independent Review*. Continuity in foreign policy may be all very well, he says, in effect, but if the policy is bad, the sooner it is changed the better. He advises Sir Edward Grey to examine our relations with Germany and see if some more pronouncedly friendly attitude may not be requisite to stem the anti-German current in this country.

Sir Thomas holds that the recent break in the continuity of French policy which was illustrated in the dismissal of M. Delcassé saved Europe from war. The traditional policy of France was to have a first-class ally as a counterpoise to the Triple Alliance. Russia having been worsted by Japan, M. Delcassé sought to find a new ally in England. In so doing he had no wish to isolate Germany :—

He was only carrying out the traditional policy of the French Foreign Office. But France had been moving while the Foreign Office had been standing still. The frequent changes of Cabinets and the large contingent of able men supplied to Parliament and to the Ministries by the Press—men who for a few months have charge of great departments, sit at Cabinet Councils, are honoured as great officers of State, and who, after this interlude of office, go back to their journalistic duties—have brought Parliament and Press into close touch, for their and the public's common benefit. And thus new men are constantly stepping in and out, carrying progress from outside into the drowsy *arcana* of the Ministries, and returning with a ripper knowledge of facts and conditions, which enables them to spread a greater spirit of moderation among an impatient democracy.

FRENCH JOURNALISTS AS STATESMEN.

As statesmen bent on peace have had most trouble from ignorant and excitable journalists, France, in making many journalists statesmen, seems, according to Sir Thomas' testimony, to have done the best thing possible to dispel ignorance and allay excitement. For, he goes on to say :—

The result has been a popular understanding of the national interests and requirements which, I venture to think, exists in no other country to the same extent. This has worked out in a great distrust of, and distaste for, all "bigstickism," bluff, Jingoism, Imperialism, "national expansion," etc., and in a conviction that the only foreign policy of real benefit to the great masses of Frenchmen is one of peace and amity with France's neighbours, that, in particular, every cause of friction between France and Germany must be carefully avoided, that war, whether successful or unsuccessful, is equally prejudicial to popular liberties, and that internal development is infinitely more important to a democracy than military or diplomatic glory.

ENGLAND MUST BE FRIENDS WITH GERMANY OR—

The French Premier, not having been long in office, was aware of this new sentiment, and demanded, therefore, a policy of steady uneventful relations with Germany. As these were threatened by the traditional policy, the traditional policy had to go, and with it M. Delcassé. For Englishmen to ignore the French desire to live in peace with Germany "would simply jeopardise the *entente*."

Sir Thomas pushes his plea half cynically by saying "there are some people who appear to understand

friendship as hating somebody in common," and by pointing out the suspicious circumstance that the anti-Germans, who are now so red-hot in favour of the *entente*, were not long ago rabidly anti-French.

—FORFEIT THE ENTENTE.

He concludes by quoting Mr. Bryce's recent "admirable letter" to *Die Nation*, "that the leaders of the Liberal Party, without abating any of their desire to develop the good feeling between ourselves and the French, were unanimous in their desire for better relations between the English and German peoples." Sir Thomas goes farther, and says :—

This is the policy which we shall have to follow to preserve our good relations with France; and, whether it represents continuity of the foreign policy of the late Government or not, it will have to be followed, because it is in the joint interest of the three great peoples of Western Europe.

AN AMERICAN RHODES SCHOLAR AT OXFORD.

In *Macmillan's Magazine* most readers will first turn to Mr. S. R. Ashby's impressions of Oxford from the American Rhodes scholar's point of view, which may be summed up in the italicised words, "I am glad to be here." However, he makes various observations and criticisms, which all tend to show how excellently Mr. Rhodes's ideal is being realised, Oxford apparently producing just those effects for which he hoped.

What seems to Mr. Ashby good is the custom of seniors inviting freshmen to breakfast, even though in their hospitality there seemed a certain lack of warmth; the way in which sports are engaged in at Oxford, the Oxonian considering it bad form to think only of victory, as in America, and having a more sportsmanlike love of sport as sport; the examination system of Oxford, and the greater thoroughness of the Oxford freshman's training, with his wider general reading. On the whole, this open-minded Rhodes scholar admires the absence of the restless spirit of industry so noticeable in the States. The climate of Oxford, damp and relaxing, and the students' comfortable mode of life alike militate against it. "The very hearth of an Oxonian's den allures to sociability." And although the Oxonian does his work mostly in the vacation, and the American in term-time, Mr. Ashby is convinced that just as much work must be done for the Oxford honour degree as for the degree of any American university. In fact, "the balance between the man intellectual and the man animal is, in nearly every respect, better maintained" at Oxford; and "the spirit of Oxford, though not so energetic, is, I am coming to believe more and more the longer I stay here, none the less productive of good results." All which is just what Mr. Rhodes desired.

THE *Young Woman* has an illustrated paper on Kate Greenaway, while various ladies discourse, with unconscious humour, on the kind of husband they would choose for their daughters. There is a paper about the Guild of Brave Poor Things, and many papers of great interest for girls.

HAS CHASTITY CEASED TO BE A VIRTUE?

YES, REPLIES MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

To the *Fortnightly Review* for January the Belgian mystic, M. Maeterlinck, contributes a characteristic and most suggestive essay entitled "Of Our Anxious Morality." It is a discussion of the most momentous of all themes, the question as to whether ethics will survive if Christianity should disappear.

CHRISTIANITY AND CHASTITY.

M. Maeterlinck starts from the assumption that mankind is gradually forsaking the religion in which it has lived for nearly twenty centuries, and is taking to itself no new faith. What will happen to morality? Mr. Morley, it will be remembered, touched upon this subject in his work on Diderot, and answered it on one point at least very much like M. Maeterlinck. Rationalism preserves many virtues, but chastity finds no place in its canon. M. Maeterlinck roundly asserts and approves of the dethronement of chastity. He says:—

Already we have thrown off a number of constraints which were assuredly hurtful, but which at least kept up the activity of our inner life. We are no longer chaste, since we have recognised that the work of the flesh, cursed for twenty centuries, is natural and lawful.

• Of course, if by chaste he means celibate, M. Maeterlinck's statement is obvious. But conjugal love has not been cursed for twenty centuries. The work of the flesh condemned by Christianity has been incontinence, and this, it is true, Christianity has never regarded as natural and lawful. But it would seem the new morality is going to change all that. This notable assertion of M. Maeterlinck's occurs towards the close of a long and subtle argument against the assumption that common sense or good sense, or in other words, enlightened self-interest, will suffice as a guide for mankind when conscience and the religions have been dethroned.

MORALITY NOT DEPENDENT ON RELIGION—

M. Maeterlinck dismisses the fears of those who dread lest the practice of a lofty and noble morality will perish in an environment that obeys other laws. He says:—

Those who assure us that the old moral ideal must disappear because the religions are disappearing are strangely mistaken. It was not the religions that formed this ideal, but the ideal that gave birth to the religions. Now that these last have weakened or disappeared, their sources survive and seek another channel. When all is said, with the exception of certain factitious and parasitic virtues which we naturally abandon at the turn of the majority of religions, there is nothing as yet to be changed in our old Aryan ideal of justice, conscientiousness, courage, kindness, and honour. We have only to draw nearer to it, to clasp it more closely, to realise it more effectively; and, before going beyond it, we have still a long and noble road to travel beneath the stars.

—NOR UPON A FUTURE LIFE.

He is equally confident that virtue in this life stands in no need of support drawn from beyond the tomb. He says:—

If to-morrow a religion were revealed to us proving, scientifically and with absolute certainty, that every act of goodness, of self-sacrifice, of heroism, of inward nobility, would bring us immediately after our death an indubitable and unimaginable

reward, I doubt whether the proportion of good and evil, of virtues and vices amid which we live would undergo an appreciable change. Would you have a convincing example? In the Middle Ages there were moments when faith was absolute and obtruded itself with a certainty that corresponds exactly with our scientific certainties. The rewards promised for well-doing, the punishments threatening evil were, in the thoughts of the men of that time, as tangible, so to speak, as would be those of the revelation of which I spoke above. Nevertheless, we do not see that the level of goodness was raised. A few saints sacrificed themselves for their brothers, carried certain virtues, picked from among the more contestable, to the pitch of heroism; but the bulk of men continued to deceive one another, to lie, to fornicate, to steal, to be guilty of envy, to commit murder. The average of the vices was no lower than that of to-day. On the contrary, life was incomparably harsher, more cruel and more unjust, because the low-water mark of the general intelligence was less high.

THE ESSENCE AND SOURCE OF MORALITY.

He maintains that "what constitutes the essence of morality is the sincere and strong wish to form within ourselves a powerful idea of justice and love which always rises above that formed by the clearest and most generous portions of our intelligence." Its source must be sought, he tells us, not in precepts or religions, but in

imagination and the mystic summit of our reason. Do and say what we may, we have never been, we are not yet, a sort of purely logical animal. There is in us, above the reasoning portion of our reason, a whole region which answers to something different, which is preparing for the surprises of the future, which is awaiting the events of the unknown. This part of our intelligence, which I will call imagination or mystic reason, in times when, so to speak, we knew nothing of the laws of nature, came before us, went ahead of our imperfect attainments, and made us live, morally, socially and sentimentally, on a level very much superior to that of those attainments. The fairest discoveries, in biology, in chemistry, in medicine, in physics, almost all had their starting-point in an hypothesis supplied by imagination or mystic reason, an hypothesis which the experiments of good sense have confirmed, but which the latter, given to narrow methods, would never have foreseen.

As it is in science so it must be in ethics.

THE MORALITY OF THE FUTURE.

M. Maeterlinck adjures the rationalist and materialist to recognise the need for sparing

all that hitherto formed the heroic, cloud-topped, indefatigable, adventurous energy of our conscience. Leave us a few fancy virtues. Allow a little space for our fraternal sentiments. It is very possible that these virtues and these sentiments, which are not strictly indispensable to the just man of to-day, are the roots of all that will blossom when man shall have accomplished the hardest stage of "the struggle for life." Also, we must keep a few sumptuary virtues in reserve, in order to replace those which we abandon as useless, for our conscience has need of exercise and nourishment. Already we have thrown off a number of constraints which were assuredly hurtful, but which at least kept up the activity of our inner life. . . . Our ideal no longer asks to create saints, virgins, martyrs; but, even though it take another road, the spiritual road that animated the latter must remain intact, and is still necessary to the man who wishes to go further than simple justice. It is beyond that simple justice that the morality begins of those who hope in the future. It is in this perhaps fairy-like, but not chimerical, part of our conscience that we must acclimatise ourselves and take pleasure. It is still reasonable to persuade ourselves that in so doing we are not dupes.

A history of the obituary notices of the Christian religion, beginning with the Crucifixion, would be an instructive and chastening study for the most recent obituarists.

AN AGNOSTIC'S PROGRESS.

THE WICKET GATE OF PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

ONE of the most fascinating papers published this month is Mr. W. S. Palmer's "Agnostic's Progress" in the *Contemporary Review*. It is written with much simplicity and charm. Mr. Palmer tells us how he escaped from the City of Destruction by a devious road, and after many wanderings passed through the wicket gate of psychical research into the road that leads to the Celestial City. He has now found his soul, and rejoices exceedingly in the constant progress which he is making in discovering its marvellous nature and attributes.

HIS "LITTLE BOOK."

Mr. Palmer begins by telling us how—

In the early sixties—when, like Christian, I was stirred up to flee from my City of Destruction; and, like Christian, burdened as I was, I fled. I, too, had found a book: it was "The Origin of Species." For me, as for him, the face of the world was changed. Before that time religion as a personal matter, religion as a life, did not exist for me or my family. I knew nothing of a Divine Humanity, of an extending Incarnation by which the world moves towards the fulfilment of an eternal idea; in fact of any dynamic conception, true or false, about religion. Static conceptions ruled my ignorance in this matter as they had ruled me everywhere.

THE STARS UPON HIS PATH.

In his wanderings in the darkness star after star came out to guide him on his way. One of the first of such was the discovery that Paul's sermon on Mars Hill was a very heretical discourse:—

The barbaric conception of a religion full-orbed, complete, like the pre-Darwinian conception of a world of living creatures, its origin a matter of past history, isolated, over and done, left me for ever.

THE ALADDIN LAMP OF SCIENCE.

He began to devour everything, from the "Essays and Reviews" to "Supernatural Religion" and "Lux Mundi." Then, abandoning theology as idle, he applied himself to the study of science. But—

Not all the splendid conquests of science could keep me at her feet. I recognised in her the sovereign mistress of the use and management of things, the giver into the hands of man of an Aladdin's lamp, the Genie's magic ring, the mastership and government of the world; but my desirous heart asked more. "Bankrupt of life, yet prodigal of ease," she stood, this lady of great gifts; and I turned away from her and set my face to follow the pointing finger of my unresting other self, whom nothing of this superficial world can wholly please.

"DIVINE PHILOSOPHY."

From science he turned to divine philosophy:—

I began the stony philosophic track with Spencer, as was natural enough. I owe him much; I learnt from him the weakness of the agnostic position; I learnt to leave him for better philosophers. Idealist *malgré lui*, he sent me to the idealists. I went on to Thomas Hill Green, and he completed in me the work that Spencer had begun. Spencer sowed in me a suspicion to match a rising hope that I was not a product of material "Kraft und Stoff"; and my hope and my suspicion were confirmed by Green. Green had taught me that the angels and the apes might both be of my kin. "*L'homme n'est ni ange ni bête*," says Pascal; I began to see that I might be the meeting-point of both, a place of union in the universe of things. I owe to philosophy at least the beginnings, or the needed starting-point of my own belief in God, freedom, immortality;

and I deem the philosophic manner a right advance upon and a correlative and corrective of the scientific manner; although neither in this manner nor in that do all men find that which I have found.

THE WICKET GATE OF PSYCHISM.

Mr. Palmer having got thus far on his road, now found his wicket gate:—

Suddenly, quite suddenly, there opened out before me a new turn of my expanded road, and I discovered round the bend the next thing for me, another shining star—a volume of the 'Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research,' containing an account of some of Professor Oliver Lodge's experiments in "the communication of mind with mind otherwise than through the recognised organs of sense."

Psychical research helped me to a firmer grip on the meaning of my philosophers and of my philosophically-conceived self; but it did far more, as it has done for other men who have been more deeply, more publicly and professionally, and in reputation, pledged to oppose sets of convictions on the most important problems of real life. I had to begin the revision of all those problems; I began to review what I knew and what I did not know—by far, indeed, the larger part—concerning religion. "*Qui veut guérir l'ignorance, il lui faut le confesser*": confession was wrung from me at last. Facing these new revelations, I saw that in "God, freedom, immortality" there must be depth of meaning to which, so far, I had been blind.

HIS "SHADOWY COMPANION."

Mr. Palmer speaks vaguely and mystically concerning his soul, which he styles "my Shadowy Companion." He says:—

In the year 1888 my Shadowy Companion took advantage of the psychological discovery of that subliminal region wherein he habitually dwells, and whence he issues his persuasions and commands, to present himself to my deliberate notice. He came at first delicately, unobtrusively, as one willing but not presumptuous or pressing; and later, when his welcome was assured, more persistent. Now he is my familiar friend and sometimes master.

I have only to turn my eyes towards the Shadowy Companion who is my inner, demanding, growing self, to see shining stars standing out as his opportunities and his pegs of reminder. Shining stars of this kind are the instruments and occasions of all our Shadowy Companions; their rays pierce the penumbral shade wherein much of us must always dwell as we are now. The men who have no shining stars, the men for whom no Epiphany feast has its appropriateness, may well remain unacquainted with their Shadowy Companions, their greater selves, who should be known as selves that may endure. I, at least, have found that as star after star has come to me with a revelation of new light, my Shadowy Companion has been the more made known and made to be more certainly myself—my lasting self; or so it seems to me.

A PLAIN MAN'S GHOST.

There is more to follow next month. Mr. Palmer says:—

I had much to learn before my subliminal ghost and I settled down together on these friendly terms, and I have still much to tell concerning the process of my learning; but I may as well say now once for all that his intercourse with me is ever orderly, like myself. Day by day and year by year I gain upon my ghost—I overtake him and appropriate him—and day by day and year by year he shows me a vista of himself beyond, but never as the Dæmon of genius. He is a plain man's ghost.

IN the December number of the *Bookman* of New York Albert Schinz describes the Festival of the Vine-Dressers at Vevey last August. The author of the text is René Morax, a Swiss playwright, and the composer of the music, Gustave Doret, a native of Vevey.

THE MYSTERY OF MATTER.

ILLUSTRATED BY HYPNOTIC SIGHT.

In the *Occult Review* for January there is a most interesting article on Hypnotic Sight, which illustrates in a very striking way the unmateriality of matter. Some friends, for an experiment, hypnotised one of their number, and discovered that he could see through the back of his head and describe pictures in a closed book. They then made the experiment of proving that a hypnotised subject can see through matter. In other words, a mere suggestion to the mind of the hypnotised subject renders solid matter as transparent as glass. They first told their hypnotised subject that one of their number, who was standing in front of the clock on the mantelpiece, had left the room. They then woke him up and asked him what time it was. He looked towards the clock, which was quite concealed from view by the alleged absentee's body, and told the time. They then made the alleged absentee change coats with another friend and walk about the room. The man who had been hypnotised suddenly exploded with laughter, and exclaimed that it was so funny to see that coat going about in the air all by itself. But the man who was wearing the alleged absentee's coat seemed to him to be in his shirt-sleeves. They then covered a piece of tobacco with the coat thus rendered invisible, and the man at once saw the tobacco through the coat. They then put him to sleep again, and told him that the brass candlesticks had been removed from the mantelpiece. When he woke up he saw the little bits of paper placed under the heavy brass candlestick without difficulty. He counted them and said there were seven. Those present thought there were eight, but when the candlestick was lifted there were only seven to be found. He was told to pick up the pieces of paper, but he could not touch them, and could not understand why. They then hypnotised him again, and told him the cat had gone out of the room. They slipped his spoon under the body of the cat and woke him up. He missed his spoon, but soon saw it through the body of the cat. Then he went to pick it up, but said there was some warm yielding substance that prevented him reaching it. They then put the cat in his hands. He saw nothing, but felt something soft. As the cat jumped down it scratched him, and he said there was a pin in the something which he thought felt like a velvet cushion. The last experiment was to tell him that an old lady who was sitting on a packet of letters had gone out of the room. When he was waked up they asked him what he saw on the chair. "A packet of letters," he said. They asked him to pick them up. He stepped forward, kicking the lady's leg as he moved, and was thrusting his hand through her body when she stopped him :—

She put out her hand and touched Morley on the chest with the tip of her forefinger. What is called cross-mesmerism was set up. Morley was made to feel ill, stupid, heavy and distressed by it.

It took a long time and gave us great trouble to cure him and get him home. These experiments ended there, and have never been resumed.

What does this prove? Surely that matter is only a form of thought. Alter the thought by suggestion and matter becomes invisible. But strange to say, although it cannot be seen it can be felt. Probably the suggestion in the mind of the suggester was limited to vision and not to touch. Anyway, the experiments were interesting and suggestive.

EASTERN IDEAS OF FEMALE BEAUTY.

In the *Grand Magazine* Mr. F. Boyle presents certain Eastern views of beauty. He reminds us that even the Japanese, who love anything foreign if it be good, are not reconciled to European beauty. He says :—

Certainly the contrast between a Japanese girl, five feet high, with yellow-white skin and narrow eyes, and a ruddy young English giantess must be startling at first. But the words of Professor Okakura suggest, though he was too polite to speak plainly, that the latter is positively distasteful, and so remains, more or less, after any length of time.

After remarking on the Oriental objection to European ruddiness, he says that as the Westerns take the rose as a standard simile for beauty, so the Orientals take the moon. He goes on :—

In his valuable treatise on Malay Magic, Mr. Skeat gives a list of the charms attributed to a young beauty by her admirers of that race, collected from popular ballads. Her forehead is like a one-day-old moon—of course. Her eyebrows, arched like a fighting-cock's spur, are pictured clouds; her cheek resembles a slice of mango—we hope the reader can appreciate this remarkable simile; her nose reminds one of the opening jasmine bud, and her hair of the wavy blossom-shoots of the areca palm. Her head is shaped like a bird's-egg, her fingers are spears of lemon-grass or else quills of porcupine, her eyes like the splendour of the planet Venus, and her lips like the fissure of a pomegranate.

According to the Hindu Code of Manu, it is urged that a decent young man should marry a girl that would "walk gracefully, like a young elephant." "In the epics and love verse of India the heroine swims or sways, or even rolls, like an elephant, as a matter of course." The Moors delight in women with projecting front teeth, and of twenty-stone weight. Moles are adored by Arabs, Persians and Indians, especially upon the cheek.

Laundry Work at Sea.

THE World's Work says that

apparently it will soon be a common thing for laundry work to be carried on at sea, since it is claimed that the difficulties of washing linen satisfactorily in salt water have at last been overcome. It is a matter to which numerous inventors have turned their attention from time to time, and as far back as 1771 a patent was taken out, but the result was failure.

A salt-water powder has now been invented, by which it is said that linen can be washed and "got up" at sea as well as on land. The invention has aroused much interest, and at a demonstration of its possibilities two representatives of the Admiralty were present.

IS A CLEVER CARD-PLAYER ALSO A CLEVER PERSON?

WRITING in the *Monthly Review* on "Brains and Bridge," Mr. Basil Tozer gives the opinions of various people, whose ideas on such a subject might be expected to be of some consequence, as to whether aptitude for card-playing means high general intelligence. He says that he raised the question himself at a house-party, and in less than ten minutes a controversy had arisen almost as fierce as if some vital point concerning politics or religion had been broached. It must be admitted that, when the votes Aye or No are examined, the Ayes have it. But then the Ayes are obviously less impartial than the Noes.

Mr. F. G. Afalo replies emphatically. "No," but qualifies his statement by saying that it is merely a personal opinion, and that he is not a card-player. "If proof is desired," he says, "let anyone take a bridge-girl into dinner and hang on her conversation." Mr. Afalo appears to write out of the fulness of his heart, and his portrait of a presumably typical bridge-girl is one of the most unflattering female presentments I ever remember.

Five bridge enthusiasts answer emphatically that to be a bad card-player argues a man if not a fool, at least something akin to one. Their letters, however, can scarcely be called judicial or impartial in tone.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., and two other M.P.'s, whose names are withheld, all answer in the negative—reasoned and qualified statements of opinion, however. "Intelligence for playing at cards is a branch of intelligence peculiarly its own, and my experience is that cleverness at cards, at chess, and at figures go generally hand-in-hand," says one—probably the most widely-accepted opinion. Another authority, however, maintains that "taking card-players collectively, their general intelligence is quite above the average." Mr. J. H. Yoxall, M.P., thinks a clever card-player possesses usually more than average intellectuality; and a professor of memory says—what is undoubtedly true—that the reason so many intelligent men and women play cards so badly is that they do not take enough interest in them to give them the needful amount of concentrated attention. The really fine bridge-player, on his or her own confession, becomes so absorbed in the game as to be oblivious of all else. Mr. Basil Tozer himself sums up as follows:—

The fact remains, however, that accurate and close thinking and reasoning of any kind exercise the mind in the same sort of way that calisthenics develop the muscles of the body. Consequently the conclusion to be arrived at, after weighing carefully the *pros* and *cons* contained in the foregoing expressions of opinion, would seem to be that, though a natural aptitude for card-playing may not necessarily denote the possession of natural general intelligence in any high degree, yet a careful, methodical and judicious course of training in the art of playing games of cards such as whist and bridge, that require brain-power and thought-concentration, is bound to strengthen the intellectual powers of any man or woman of average ability, and thus presently lead to a direct increase in his or her share of general or ordinary intelligence.

THE GERMANISATION OF BRAZIL.

A CHALLENGE TO THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for January Mr. F. W. Wile publishes an article which will give President Roosevelt much food for thought. Mr. Wile declares:—

Germans long for a foothold in Brazil, because its mighty area of unpre-empted virgin wealth fulfils their dreams of an economically independent Greater Germany over-sea.

But they are not by any means content with longings. They are hard at work attempting to fulfil their dreams.

The results of their combined efforts save the commentator the precarious task of drawing conclusions. Already 500,000 Germans, emigrants and their offspring, are resident in Brazil. The great majority of them, it is true, have embraced Brazilian citizenship, but their ideals and ties are essentially and inviolably German. In the south, where they are thickest, they have become the ruling element. German factories, warehouses, shops, farms, schools and churches dot the country everywhere. German has superseded Portuguese, the official language of Brazil, in scores of communities. Twenty million pounds of vested interests—banking, street railroads, electric works, mines, coffee plantations, and a great variety of business undertakings—claim the protection of the Kaiser's flag. A cross-country railway and a still more extensive projected system are in the hands of German capitalists. The country's vast ocean traffic, the Amazon river shipping, and much of the coasting trade are dominated by Germans.

Over and above this purely commercial conquest, however, looms a factor of more vital importance to North American susceptibilities—namely, the creation of a nation of Germans in Brazil. That is the avowed purpose of three German colonising concerns, which have become lords and masters over 8,000 square miles of Brazilian territory—an area considerably larger than the kingdom of Saxony.

So fast and so far have they progressed that the *Grenzboten* proudly predicts that:—

Within a few years we shall see the rise on the other side of the Atlantic of a vigorous German colonial empire, which shall perhaps become the finest and most lasting colonial enterprise old Europe ever created.

Based, then, upon their achievements so far and their expressed hopes for the future, the German programme in Brazil would seem to contemplate:—

1. Colonisation of Southern Brazil with settlers, who shall remain German in language, trade, ideals, and surroundings.
2. Expansion of German commercial, industrial, and financial activity, with control of means of communication, both inland and oceanic.
3. Abandonment or modification of the Monroe doctrine by the United States, which shall eventually permit economic predominance to be turned to political account without war.

To the student of moving events the passing of the years promises no more fascinating prospect than the development of this chrysalis of great expectations.

WITH its December issue the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* completes its twelfth annual volume. The number contains an interesting article by Professor H. Kling on Goethe and Berlioz. In the years 1820-29 the literary and musical atmosphere of Paris was saturated with the subject of Goethe's "Faust," and the drama was transformed into operas, melodramas, ballets, etc. Berlioz, a member of the chorus at the theatre where Béancourt's opera "Faust" was produced, also came under its spell, especially after reading Gérard de Nerval's translation, with the result that he finally gave us his great musical composition, "Eight Scenes from 'Faust.'"

HOW UNCLE SAM HELPS THE FARMER.

MR. FRANK VROOMAN, in the *Arena*, recounts "Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil." He says the United States Government began to "interfere with the farmer's business sixty-six years ago." Now the Department of Agriculture expends nearly six million dollars—about the cost of one battleship—every year. The Department issued in 1904 nearly twelve and a half million copies of 972 separate publications. The writer says:—

All the results of the investigations of two thousand experts are distributed to every part of the body of American agriculture. These books say to the farmer, "put this seed or this fertiliser in this soil, plant and reap at such times; do thus and so with thus and so," and this with never a piece of guess-work but always with definite scientific precision.

Dr. Wylie, Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry, is said to have saved about seven million dollars annually in his sugar crucible for Uncle Sam. The Bureau of Plant Industry spends nearly a million dollars a year in the experimental work of 500 men, creating new plants, importing alien plants, healing sick, and improving old ones.

WHAT EXPERT SKILL CAN DO.

Here is an example of what it does:—

Last winter Mr. Harold Powell went to Riverside, California, to investigate the rotting of oranges in shipment East. The growers were losing about sixty per cent. He discovered the fruit was injured by the clippers in picking, or by finger-nail punctures. He turned the points of their clippers and manicured their snippers, and this simple application of an idea saves enough for the Riverside district in eighteen months to build the new agriculture building at Washington, which will cost 1,500,000 dols.

The Department is aiming at the founding of a national Agricultural University, where complete lines of special work may be given young men in all the applied and related sciences, and may affiliate the Agricultural Schools in a kind of University Extension. The importations of plants by this Department have led to an annual product of 119 million dollars.

WHAT "BUGS" COST THE NATION.

The Department's war against the parasites has saved an enormous sum. The writer says:—

A rough estimate of the annual losses of farm products, chargeable to bugs preying on vegetable products alone, is: cereals, 200 millions of dollars' worth; hay, 53; cotton, 60; tobacco, 5; truck crops, 53; sugar, 5; fruits, 27; farm forests, 11; miscellaneous crops, 6; animal products, 175 millions of dollars, to which is to be added a loss of 100 millions each for natural forests and forest products, and as much for products in storage.

Dr. L. O. Howard, Chief of Bureau of Entomology, imported from Australia the parasite of the white scale, the Asiatic lady-bird, enemy of the San Jose scale, the European lady-bird enemy of the black scale, which have probably saved the citrus industries of California.

From all I can gather, the Bureau of Entomology alone, with its correlated work and allied influences, saves the farmer some years between 300 and 400 millions a year.

SAVINGS INDEED.

It has carried on—

a work that has prevented a loss to wheat from the Hessian fly of from 100,000,000 dols. to 200,000,000 dols. a year; that has taken apples out of the mouths of the codling moths and put

them in the farmers' bins to the value of 15,000,000 dols. to 20,000,000 dols. a year; which has saved the California citrus-fruit industry from extinction; which in offering the simple device of rotation of corn crops with oats or other crops has saved the corn industry 100,000,000 dols. in the Mississippi valley; which saves 30,000,000 dols. annually from ravages of the cotton-worm, and is doing many other brilliant and effective pieces of work.

Mr. Vrooman only wishes that the same national methods were applied for the protection of human health as are applied for the protection of plants and animals.

AN IRISH EXPERIMENT.

In the *Monthly Review* Mr. Shan F. Bullock, writing under the above heading, gives an account of what seems an altogether successful experiment made by Sir Horace Plunkett, who devised an Irish Home Improvement Scheme, and with the help of a controlling committee of his friends, and two well-known and public-spirited women, Miss O'Connor Eccles and Miss J. H. O'Brien, began the experiment of "implanting the principles of more cheerful living into the homes of the Irish people."

The experiment was begun in Dromore, county Tyrone, in a pastoral district, of meagre soil, with an undesirable class of landlords, and no gentry. Everyone was poor, or worse than poor, and the condition of things not so very much better than when vigorously denounced by Spenser in 1600. Everything was rags, litter and dirt, neglect and uncleanness, when, eighteen months ago, this experiment was begun. Miss O'Brien and Miss Eccles settled in a model cottage in the heart of Dromore, and began by giving daily lectures, chiefly to women, the simplest of lectures on the simplest of subjects: the danger of the family midden; the unseemliness of filthy yards and approaches; the advantages of a garden; the need for air, open windows, doors that would shut out the pig, and a chimney through which the smoke might go out; the desirability of personal cleanliness, etc. Practical demonstrations were given in the use of a toothbrush, and how to wash one's face; as well as instruction in the right way of washing clothes, nursing children, and caring for the sick, not forgetting lessons in practical cookery. The simple cookery seems to have done most in impressing and arousing the women and girls.

After a time the men were approached, and help was offered in laying out model kitchen-gardens, in draining, fencing, planting, and pruning.

Soon cottage gardening became something of a craze in Dromore; and now, should you care to visit the place, not only may you tread clean streets and trim sidewalks, but from them you may have sight of many brightened homes, white-washed, painted, ordered, and provided with some of the necessities and luxuries of life.

The result, indeed, has been cheerful in the extreme, although, as Mr. Shan F. Bullock points out, too much must not be expected from one attempt. "Even in Dromore only a beginning has been made, and Dromore is but a corner of Ireland."

HOW OTHERS SEE US.

ENGLISH IDIOSYNCRASIES. BY W. D. HOWELLS.

IN the *North American Review* for December Mr. W. D. Howells continues his entertaining description of English Idiosyncrasies.

"DESPERATELY PERFECT," BUT COLD.

English life, says Mr. Howells, is wonderfully perfected. With a faery dream of a king supported in his pre-eminence by a nobility, a nobility supported in turn by a commonalty, a commonalty supported again by a proletariat resting upon immeasurable ether; with a system of government kept by assent so general that the dissent does not matter, in the hands of a few families reared, if not trained, to power; with a society so intimately and thoroughly self-acquainted that one touch of gossip makes its whole world kin, and responsive to a single emotion; with a charity so wisely studied and so carefully applied that restive misery never quite grows rebellious; with a patriotism so inborn and ingrained that all things English seem righteous because English; with a willingness to share the general well-being quite to the verge, but never beyond the verge, of public control of the administration; with all this the thing must strike the unbelieving observer as desperately perfect. "They have got it down cold," he must say to himself, and confirm himself in his unfaith by reflecting that it is very cold.

ENGLISH VERSUS AMERICAN SYSTEM.

Mr. Howells says that the English system is more logical than the American, but not so reasonable, being based on inequality and the rule of the few:—

The Englishmen of whose disrespect we can make surest are those who expect to achieve liberty, equality, and fraternity in the economic way, the political way having failed; who do not care whether the head of the State is born or elected, is called "King" or called "President," since he will presently not be at all; who abhor war, and believe that the meek shall inherit the earth, and these only if they work for a living. They have already had their will with the existing English State, until now that State is far more the servant of the people in fetching and carrying, in guarding them from hard masters and succouring them in their need, than the Republic which professes to derive its just powers from the consent of the governed. When one encounters this sort of Englishman, one thinks silently of the child labour in the South, of the monopolies in the North, of the companies which govern while they serve us, and one hopes that the Englishman is not silently thinking of them too. My impression is that most of the most forward of the English Sociologists regard America as a back number in those political economics which imply equality as well as liberty in the future.

ENGLISH CIVILITY AND SOCIAL CUSTOMS.

Mr. Howells says that in England the rule of civility is so universal that the politeness from class to class is, for what the stranger sees, all but unfailling. Even the manners of the lower class, where they have been touched by the upper, have been softened and polished to the same consistence and complexion. The English rustics almost universally believe in ghosts. In charity he thinks the English give more, but less spectacularly, than the Americans:—

In England one sees a variety of dress in men which one rarely sees at home. They dress there not only in keeping with their work and their play, but in the indulgence of any freak of personal fancy. Whether we spend more or not, I believe that the English live much nearer their incomes than Americans do. I think that we save more out of our earnings than they out of theirs. They spend vastly more on state than we do, because, for one thing, they have more state to spend on.

He is much impressed by the love of England,

which is evinced by the hordes of cheap trippers. They are great holiday-makers, the English; the young people are ever openly gay, and the robustness of their flirtation adds sensibly to the interest of the spectator.

IN DISPRAISE OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

DR. EMIL REICH, writing in the *Grand Magazine* on "Women in History," prattles in a lively way on the chief national types of womanhood. Of the American woman he writes:—

I only say, and I say it emphatically, that the American woman is not womanly; *she is not a woman*.

In America woman commands man. Man does not count there. The last man that came to America was Christopher Columbus. To-day man has no existence, he does not talk in the drawing-room, but is a dummy. The woman lives one life, the man another, and they are totally distinct from each other. She lives so that she can have a good time; she lives for sensations. I do not blame her, I do not condemn her. Her interest lies not in man. She wants to be alone, and she cannot be alone without dabbling to-day with chemistry, to-morrow with physiology, and the day after with Buddhism, passing on to Swedenborgianism, to wireless telegraphy, and to the works of Marie Corelli. Having taken in doses of science, of philosophy, of mathematics, she then thinks she is up to date; she feels she has developed into something new; it is a search for a new shiver, something out of the ordinary, a deadly desire to be very new. Aspasias, Gretchens, and Ophelias are obsolete, in her opinion. She is as new as a man born to-day is new; she is made up of restlessness and fidgetiness long before she is twenty-five. But she is very beautiful; she has the best complexion in the world—better than that of any European woman. She is also well built and handsome. You see fine specimens of the American woman in Kentucky and Massachusetts. But she is a type quite distinct from the English type; she does not try to have dignity or refinement; she wants to affect man by what she says, and not by what she does not say. She has no passion, no sentiment; all this is alien to her. She is a mass of nervous energy. To her, home and husband are nothing, and her child—her own creation—but very little. The two types of woman, the American and the English, are in fact totally different.

The French woman is marked by energy and logic, and a greater dislike of false positions, than an Englishwoman. The German woman is a mixture of English and French. The Berlin New Woman is de-feminised. The Spartan woman was like the American woman. So was the Roman woman. Dr. Reich urges the Englishwoman to combine some features of both French and Irish women, and become a little more active, a little more influential. In larger empires there is, he says, a terrible tendency to depreciate women, to the fatal detriment of the empire.

IN *Pearson's Magazine* for January the editor has an article on Infant Mortality. He says the total number of deaths in England and Wales in 1904 was 549,393. Of this number 137,490—about one-fourth—were children under one year—that is to say, approximately one-seventh of the total number of births. Half of these children died from preventable causes. The problem still remains. How are poor mothers to obtain a supply of *pure* milk for themselves and their babies? and How are all the other remedies, such as proper diet, sanitary housing, etc., to be obtained?

AMERICAN MORALITY ON ITS TRIAL.

AN Anglo-American, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on this subject, *à propos* of the recent Life Insurance scandals, says that the historian of the McKinley and Roosevelt Administrations will have an unprecedentedly difficult task owing to the mysteries of modern finance that he will have to unravel. Without denying or excusing "graft" and "boodling," the writer says that it is but an infinitesimal fraction of the American public that even gets a chance to plunder its neighbours; and, what is more important, it is but an infinitesimal fraction in his opinion that would take such a chance, if they had it.

The mass of the American people are certainly as honest as those of any other country. They have quite as high a moral standard as our own, and are equally successful in living up to it.

Moreover, even if the 70 per cent. of Americans living outside the great cities desired to eat bread other than that of honest industry, "the American woman is there to brace them up." For the much-abused, severely-criticised American woman is, says the writer, now, as always, a great moral power. So long as she holds her present position in her own household and in society, American morals are safe. There are many varieties of good women in the world, he says, but the good American woman apparently excelleth them all. From "Anglo-American's" description of her it would seem that she is a twentieth century edition of Solomon's Virtuous Woman.

So far as the 83,000,000 of American people are concerned, then, the recent scandals may be considered abnormal. The whole American press has pilloried the dishonest millionaires.

We phlegmatic Britons can hardly realise either the audacity of the millionaire "boodlers" or the vehemence of the popular indignation that has so suddenly overwhelmed them. Both are, however, characteristically American.

Many breaches have been made even in citadels of corruption like Tammany Hall; and altogether, according to this writer, boodling and grafting of all kinds have received a severe blow. But the most serious danger of all, the one really most concerning level-headed Americans, still remains—the influence of excessive wealth on the moral and material well-being of the community. The November elections, however, proved that the American people were firmly resolved to resist the tyranny of the corruptionists and vindicate the honour of their American citizenship. "The cormorant millionaire gang," however, still remain, typified by Mr. Edward Harriman, one of the disgraced directors of the Equitable Life Assurance. Even the cormorant millionaire, however, "the darkest stain on American morals," the writer thinks may crumple up like the political bosses, the lobbyists and the "grafters." But that is clearly not yet.

THE *Grand Magazine* verifies the vaunt printed on its cover, "Every page in this magazine is interesting." Several articles have been noticed. All are full of information vividly put.

THE COST OF NATIONAL GALLERY PICTURES.

IN the *Art Journal* for January we have, *à propos* of the Rokeby Velasquez, some particulars of the cost of some of the great pictures in the National Gallery. The pictures now in the National Gallery and the Tate Gallery have cost about £750,000, some 10 per cent. of which has been contributed by private persons. In 1884, when the Government was pressed to buy the "Ansidei Madonna," by Raphael, Sir Frederick Burton valued the picture at £115,500. Eventually £70,000 was paid for it, and Mr. Gladstone used to say: "I have saved the taxpayers £45,000 by not listening to the advice of the Director of the National Gallery." The equestrian portrait of Charles I., by Van Dyck, was acquired for £17,500, whereas it was valued by Sir Frederick Burton at £31,500.

The writer names a few masterpieces which we have allowed to slip through our hands, and says that "the money paid for a picture is soon forgotten, the loss of a superb work of art never. If we waited till the canker of poverty was healed to make further purchases for our National Gallery, most of the fine pictures still available and required to round off the collection would have drifted out of our reach."

THE ROKEBY VELASQUEZ.

The question of the Rokeby Velasquez is discussed in the January number of the *Burlington Magazine*. The writer explains that the picture has been purchased from the owner by a syndicate, so that the price which will now have to be paid for it will be considerably larger than it would have been had the nation purchased the picture direct from its owner.

The position of England to-day with reference to works of art is compared with that of Italy in the eighteenth century. When Italy recognised her position she enforced laws to stop any further depletion of her art treasures. In England there are treasures of greater value and interest still unprotected by legislation.

The National Gallery is still without a Director, and the powers to whom we must look in the present "crisis" are the Trustees of the National Gallery and the National Art Collections Fund.

Among other remedies suggested to meet the emergency, the writer mentions the possibility of the Treasury ear-marking the proceeds of some special duty on art sales, or on the export of works of art. An export duty on a limited number of first-class pictures would, he thinks, compel the most unworthy heir to give the nation a fair chance.

THE *Quiver* contains an illustrated article on New Zealand's natural scenery, which is better than most similar papers that have appeared, though with too many misspellings of proper names. Another paper deals with the Rev. Campbell Morgan and his plans for a Summer School or Holiday Conference this year at Mundesley, not far from Cromer. The idea seems to have come from America. The whole number is over the average in general interest.

STORIES ABOUT IRVING.

MR. JOSEPH HATTON contributes to the *Grand Magazine* further chapters about Sir Henry Irving.

THE ACTOR AND PREACHER.

The writer tells many good stories about the great actor, of which one of the most striking is this :—

On his last visit to Toole in the July of the year of his death he was driving along the King's Road at Brighton with his friend and two others when suddenly a voice called after them, "You are going to Hell!" Irving stopped the carriage and waited until the prophet of doom came up. He was a well-known preacher accustomed to address Brighton in a general way on the sands. He had been an officer in the Army, but gave up soldiering to warn sinners of the burning pit. "You are Irving?" he said. "Yes, that is my name," replied the actor; whereupon, with an inconsequential volubility, his aggressor began to expound the fate of actors and playgoers. "But you might as well quote the Bible accurately," said Irving, correcting a text which the preacher hurled at him.

In a brief passage of controversy the actor showed that he was more intimately acquainted with the Holy Scriptures than the preacher who professed to be Heaven's messenger, a second John crying in the wilderness. A crowd gathered round, and everybody was deeply impressed with the calm dignity of Irving and the adroitness of his Scriptural repartee. "You may be the richest man in London, but riches won't save you," shouted the preacher. "I am not rich," said Irving; "I am a poor man." "But you are an actor, and you are accursed; you cannot escape damnation!" "Is that the judgment of your God?" asked Irving. "From the beginning of the world," replied the fanatic. "Then your God is not my God; my God is a God of mercy and of truth, who forgives not seven times, but seventy times seven. That is my God! Drive on, coachman!" Irving looked a veritable prophet as he rose to his full height. It was as if the spirit of Becket had taken hold of him. As the carriage drove off the crowd was hushed. Even the false prophet was silenced.

HIS AUNT A BORN QUEEN.

In one of his conversations with Irving, which were to form the basis of a biography, Mr. Hatton quotes this tribute to the woman who had much to do with his bringing up. Irving said :—

If ever there was a born queen it is my aunt, a Temperance Methodist; the sort of woman who, in her simple, grand way, walks with God. . . . Well, now, about my Aunt Penberthy's character, and the way she lived with her husband. They never quarrelled; they were always happy. She was always cheerful; but one day, when she was out, her husband came home from the mine offended at something there, or at home, and, to our amazement, walked into the kitchen where we youngsters were, and began to smash everything he could lay his hands on. He took up the chairs and broke them across his knee, and they were pretty strong, too—nothing, however, to him; he snapped them as if they had been the merest sticks. Drawers, tables, he smashed everything; then walked out and went back to the mine. We were all terrified while this was going on. As for me, I got behind the door or anywhere else out of his way. It was a fine old Cornish kitchen—ingle-nook, great oak beams, bacon and hams hanging on the beams, a regular farm-like country kitchen. When he was gone we breathed again, and no longer feared. We simply waited for the queen's return, only wondering what she would say. In the evening we went to meet him as usual, my aunt with us. There he was coming along as before, with his great wide arms and in the same flannel costume, the very self-same giant of the day before. We gave him the same old greeting; he received us in the same old hearty way. My aunt and he walked together in their customary manner, she leaning on one arm, he putting the other great arm round her waist—a big hearty giant of a fellow. When he got home he paused at the open doorway of the kitchen, flung back his chest, and gave forth a great burst of laughter. You never

heard such a laugh; it was tremendous. My aunt laughed, too. What do you think he laughed at? The wreck of the furniture had been got together and displayed by my aunt, as if the whole business was a huge joke. Broken chairs, table-legs, a cupboard door, pieces of an old seat, all manner of things, were hung upon the walls as if they were pictures, articles of *vertu*, bric-à-brac. And this was all that occurred. There was no scene; only the laughter.

!THE PRINCE OF WALES CHARACTERISED.

"EQUERRY" contributes to *C. B. Fry's* a sketch of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales as an outdoor man. He says that the Prince is eminently the Prince of the average Briton. He is solid, he is serious, he is silent. He adds that the leading quality in the Prince's character is "a certain watchfulness." He has the attitude of mind of the investigator. He is a longheaded, not a brilliant man. Hence among his closest friends are the princes of science. The Prince is said to be a slow reader, but an excellent listener. He gets his information by talking with the ablest men of the period. The writer states that all the speeches delivered by the Prince during his Imperial tour which made the greatest effect on the world were his own, and even in other cases he had revised them so as to be the expression of his own personality. Of his ethics it is said :—

In all things the Prince believes in science. He sees that no nation can prevail in the struggle for existence which is not scientifically equipped. He deplores the excessive frivolity of Society, not because it appears wicked to him, but because it is unscientific, a childish travesty of real life. He has expressed his detestation of the money standard and the general ethics of Mammon which prevail so disastrously at the present time.

The writer, however, says that, bred up a sailor, the Prince has the sailor's appetite for the open air and simple amusements. He takes no pleasure in racing and seldom plays cards, but he is one of the best shots in Europe and enjoys shooting above all other sports. But—alas, for his open-air habits!—the Prince is said to be a continuous martyr to indigestion. Nevertheless he is summed up as a "plain, hard-headed and gallant Englishman—a man absolutely unselfish, and, in his own English manner, absolutely devoted to duty."

Mr. Goldwin Smith on Mr. Chamberlain.

WRITING in the *Positivist Review* for January Mr. Goldwin Smith makes the following plain-spoken accusation against Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Smith says :—

He contended that the Transvaal was under British suzerainty, knowing well that the word suzerainty had been marked by the Colonial Secretary for deletion; that Minister after Minister, some of them in answer to questions, had recognised the independence of the Transvaal; that he had himself sent the Jameson Raiders to trial under the Foreign Enlistment Act for fitting out an expedition against a foreign Power; and that the Lord Chief Justice had on that occasion defined the Transvaal as "a foreign State with which her Majesty was in friendly treaty relations." Could falsehood be more foul? Can any act be more criminal or meaner than that of the politician who for his own advancement lures a nation into an unjust war?

DR. CLIFFORD'S WEEK-DAY AND SUNDAY.

MR. W. MUDIE SMITH contributes to the *Free Churchman* of January the following account of Dr. Clifford's day :—

On week-days, as a rule, the doctor rises at 7.30, though there are exceptions. For instance, if he has been late in retiring to rest he will remain in bed until after breakfast, but for our specimen day we will presume he has got to bed the previous night by 11 o'clock. After a bath and a few minutes at his exerciser comes breakfast, during which meal he glances at his correspondence—always a heavy item—and looks at the newspapers. Breakfast over, he retires to his study, where he remains until 12.20, answering letters, preparing his sermons for the following Sunday, his speech for some public meeting the same evening, or some article for the Press. At 12.20 he sallies forth for his "constitutional" in Kensington Gardens, armed with a volume or a review, in case he should feel inclined to read. His sermonettes for the children, which take the place of a second lesson in the service at Westbourne Park Church, are generally indebted to these walks, many an inimitable parable being suggested by the birds or the flowers, the buds or the trees. Dinner at 1 o'clock is followed by a nap, and on waking, the doctor, provided he has no public meeting away from London in the evening, sets out to visit the sick members of his Church; the healthy he expects to visit him. The evening invariably brings with it at least one meeting; probably two or three. If these are no great distance away Dr. Clifford will be back home at about 11 p.m., and after the lightest of suppers and the opening of the letters which have arrived since his departure, he "turns in."

On Sundays Dr. Clifford is in his study soon after 8 and remains there until 10.45, when he goes to his vestry. After the morning service comes dinner at 1 o'clock, then a sleep, and following the sleep a visit to one of the five Sunday schools in connection with Westbourne Park Church, with a "look-in" at the P.S.A. on the way home. Tea over, he returns again to his study, and at 5.45 leaves for the evening service. At the close he remains in his vestry as long as is necessary in order to see any who wish to talk to him on matters pertaining to the spiritual life. At about 9.15 the Doctor goes downstairs to the Sunday Evening "Social," which begins immediately the evening service is concluded. Once a month he submits to be publicly catechised. On the remaining Sunday evenings he fraternises with his young people, and at ten minutes to ten he conducts family prayers, and thus brings the social gathering and his Sunday's labour to an end. The secret of the amount of work he accomplishes is his wise use of the odd moments. He attaches as much importance to the right use of these as to the work of the definitely filled hours.

A PLEA FOR READING THE DICTIONARY.

FOR some unaccountable reason the reading of a dictionary is derided by popular wit as an absurd practice. Yet there are few things more interesting, not merely to the trained philologist, but to the man of average intelligence. It may consort with the highest order of imagination. Robert Browning prepared himself for his vocation as poet by a sedulous study of the English dictionary. In *C. B. Fry's* New Year number, in his "Straight Talk" the Editor asks :—

Has it ever struck you that a thorough course of dictionary would be an immense factor for good in the education of the Board and the National School child?

He refers us to the man or woman of the people holding forth to cronies as you pass along the street, and asks if he or she would not be the better for a more varied stock of adjectives. The poverty of their

vocabulary is "lamentable and surprising." He asks :—

What can be a better legacy to a child, after the rules of its catechism and the knowledge of the value of soap and of fresh air, than the power to use its own national language freely and in the right way? Give it a dictionary lesson every day. Give it continual exercises in the meanings of words. Give it lists of words that express clear meanings. Soak it with the beauty of words. Stir the pride of the right word in the right place in its mind. Show it the souls of words, the old original meanings that should still be current, but are often forgotten in new and perverted meanings. Teach it how to talk.

If you don't, it will learn to swear and decorate its language with the sanguinary adjective. Mr. Fry adds :—

Believe me, Nuttall, properly administered and imbibed, is a surer means of culture than a study of the piano, or many another elegance of refinement. Let the children be taught how to express their thoughts as spontaneously as they play. To drive out bad words you must pack in good ones.

THE MAKING OF A DICTIONARY.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. R. M. Leonard gives some particulars of the manner of making the great "English Dialect Dictionary," which has occupied Professor Joseph Wright, of Oxford, for nine years, the first part having appeared in July, 1896, and the last in October, 1905. Professor Wright, who is just fifty years old, did not learn even to read till he was practically a man, having been put to work at seven years of age in a mill, at 3s. 3d. a week. Eight years after having begun to learn his letters, he matriculated at London University, having been most of that time working for his living sixty-five hours a week. He succeeded Professor Max Müller as Professor of Comparative Philology at Oxford. The Dictionary contains some 100,000 words and about 500,000 quotations and references to glossaries :—

The "Dialect Dictionary" includes, so far as possible, the complete vocabulary of all dialect words which are still in use or are known to have been in use at any time during the last two hundred years in Scotland, Ireland, England, and Wales. It also includes American and Colonial dialect words which are still in use in Great Britain and Ireland, or which are to be found in early printed dialect books and glossaries. All words occurring both in the literary language and the dialects, but with some local peculiarity of *meaning* in the latter, are also included.

There is also a great deal about popular customs and superstitions, rural games, and pastimes. The entire cost of this monumental work, which, as is pointed out, can never become superseded or out of date, has been £20,000. The smallness of the bill, considering the greatness of the work, is largely due to having the copy carefully sub-edited and ready six months before being set up, author's corrections being thus largely avoided. Mrs. Wright has sub-edited almost the whole work (from volume B), and the whole staff assisting Professor Wright consisted of well-paid, highly educated women. The Dictionary has been issued to time as punctually as a daily newspaper.

MISTRAL, PROVENCE, AND PROVENÇAL.

FROM a charmingly written paper in the *Monthly Review*, "Among the Félibres in Provence," we gather many details concerning Mistral, the Provençal poet, recently a winner of the Nobel prize for literature. Fifty years ago seven poets of Provence met together and vowed themselves to the patriotic work of restoring, purifying, and perpetuating the old language of Provence, the Languedoc, the ancient tongue of the Troubadours, which was then fast degenerating into a mere *patois*. The name far best known in connection with this movement is that of Mistral, the charm of whose poetry is quite indescribable. Joseph Roumanille, however, was its real initiator, for he was the first modern poet to use the ancient Provençal tongue as a medium for literary expression. His book of poems, published in Provençal in 1847, was written for his simple old peasant mother, but so redolent were his writings of the traditions and beauties of Provence, that they appealed to a far wider audience. But it was Mistral who really developed and led the Provençal renaissance, who became its vital essence, its Grand Master by universal consent. Anyone who has read Mistral's poetry, even in small part, will recognise the absolute justice of the following criticism:—

No one like him has so expressed the soul of the people. His work mirrors not only their language and customs, their past, their beliefs, their traditions, but in a marvellous manner their land itself, so that with new sight and clearer vision they now look on the familiar landmarks of their youth, the very mountains, rivers, and plains speaking to them more clearly.

Mistral, as is well known, lives in the little Provençal village of Maillane, not very far from Avignon. It was in early spring when the writer visited him:—

The orchards were all a-flower with white and pink blossom, showing vividly against the bluest of April skies. The trees just beginning to bud, yet not green, but, dashed with shades of pink and brown, full of subtle movement, the stirring and awakening of Mother Earth as Proserpine comes back to her.

We entered the poet's study by the garden, conducted there by a friendly, white-capped *bonne*, evidently quite one of the family. "Madame was out with the dogs, Monsieur was alone, but at this moment of the day not seriously occupied. We might enter without scruple, he would be enchanted to see us." The little garden was fragrant with early spring. A shrub of japonica, its scarlet blossoms aflame in the sunshine, hyacinths, violet, white and rose, and a mass of blue periwinkles, the "pervenche of Provence," all growing in a sweet disorder, without sign of gardener's assistance or preconceived design.

At the sound of our voices the poet stepped out of the open French window, a tall, robust, splendid figure, full of vitality and vigour that made his seventy-four years seem incredible.

Mistral was then engaged on a "*travail de brute*," the translation into French of his autobiography, originally written in Provençal. He complained much of being constantly raided by motorists, "who descend upon me suddenly at all hours of the day, and even sometimes of the night. . . . I have the misfortune to be now in their catalogue of monuments." He spoke laughingly of his supposed resemblance to Buffalo Bill, enthused about the renaissance of the Provençal language and literature, and thundered against the Government for expelling the monastic

Orders. The rest of the article deals with Charlou of Paradou, famous as the chief collector of Provençal legends and folk-lore, Charlou Riéu, as his real name is, the Burns of Provence. The local colour and descriptions of scenery add much to a very pleasingly-written article.

A FEW HINDUSTANI PROVERBS.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* contains some Hindustani proverbs collected by the late William Young, C.S.I. As proverbs are supposed to mint the currency of a people's thought, the few here selected may be taken to give glimpses of the Hindu character. Of patronage, for example, the saying runs, "Better than an Arab horse, a dog well recommended." A Persian saw says, "To eat sweetmeats one must have a mouth." A not unknown social incongruity is described thus, "Dwells in a pigsty, dreams of a palace." Official rapacity is satirised in the saying, "Small mouth, mighty swallow." Adjustment of means to ends, of coat to cloth, is expressed, "Measure first your sheet, then stretch out your feet." In depreciation of over-gentleness, we have the saws, "It is fear of the stick makes the monkey so quick"; and "No fear, no love"; and "The house of kindness is the house of blindness." The motive that leads a man when angered by his superior to take it out of his inferior is put so, "The big horse made him quail, so he twisted the donkey's tail." The unwisdom of using a park of artillery to kill a fly is put, "To scotch a snake, don't break a stake." The accessible though inferior is to be preferred to the inaccessible though superior, "Better a dog at hand than brother in far-off land." The policy of erecting Battle Abbey after the victory of Hastings is ridiculed in "Threescore rats and ten Puss devoured, and then Set out for Holy Mecca." "Much cry, little wool" is paralleled by "Much thunder, little rain; much talk, little done." The Hindu proverb is hard on the woman: "In woman, land or gold, the cause of every ill is told," to which the late writer gallantly rejoins with another Hindu proverb, "You milk into a sieve, and yet Are vexed so little milk to get." He also retorts that Hindus need not expect enfranchisement "till the Oriental has so far stepped out of his barbarism as to recognise woman as the free and equal companion of man." The same argument at home would disfranchise the nation.

THE EMPEROR AKBAR.—The *Indian World* for October begins the publication of a biography, by Mr. H. Beveridge, of the Emperor Akbar. It is illustrated by portraits, and is followed by a description of Akbar's tomb at Sikandra, and an appalling description of Akbar's capture of Chitore, where 30,000 men, women and children perished. What stands out most conspicuously in that terrific tragedy was the splendid valour of the Rajpoot women. They outdid the maid of Saragossa in the fight, and when the city was captured they burned themselves to death.

WHY SHOULD WE EVER DIE?

BECAUSE WE WANT TO.

My ever delightful, genial and entertaining *confrère*, M. Finot of *La Revue*, not content with comforting the Continent by his demonstration that no one needs to die unless he wants to, has now availed himself of the pulpit of the *Contemporary Review* in order to preach his consoling gospel to the English-speaking world. M. Finot does not exactly address us, "Oh, men, live for ever!" but he does argue very strongly in favour of his favourite theory that we might all be centenarians if we only had the will to live. I am quite sure that it would be better for the world if M. Finot were to live to be 1,000 years old; but about many of M. Finot's contemporaries—I am not quite so sure whether even at three score and ten we should not prefer their room to their company. But even if we do not accept the gospel of possible longevity in its full extent, there is very much good sense in what M. Finot has to say. He tells us that—

Dr. F. Régnauld relates that in treating a hypochondriac he advised him to write on the wall every evening the words, "I am happy," and to go off to sleep in full view of them. After a few weeks happiness began to steal into his spirit.

So he would write up before the eyes of the human race, "You will live to be 150 years old," and the death-rate would at once begin to fall off.

Now why should we not endeavour to live by auto-suggestion, instead of dying of it? We might keep before our eyes numerous examples of healthy and robust longevity and let our consciousness be invaded and conquered by the possibility of living beyond a hundred years. When we think over their cases, we realise that it was the suggestion of force, the innate conviction that resistance is possible, together with the absence of depressing ideas, which chiefly contributed to the preservation of their health and their prolonged life. So that we see how important it is to shut the door of one's heart, or rather of one's brain, to all injurious ideas as to stingy limits to life.

The properly-used forces of our mind may render us important services with regard to the prolongation of our life. There is no doubt that ill-directed suggestion shortens it. Arrived at a certain age we poison ourselves with the idea of or with thoughts about our approaching end. We lose faith in our own strength and our strength leaves us. Our unreasoned fears, by demoralising our minds, only accelerate the destructive advance of old age and death. In facing them with the careful consideration worthy of a well-informed man, we remove our limits.

Even if we do not quite vanquish death, we could extend the limits of life by curtailing the ravages of disease:—

The illnesses which might have been avoided, as well as the evils of the education of youth, abstract from life more years than each would require in order to become a centenarian. Thus we see that the science of life, the art of using it intelligently, would distinctly prolong its limits. The people who groan at the years which in slipping away bring them nearer the fatal *dénouement* remind one of the prodigals who lament the enforced outlay of a few halfpence, whilst they are tossing sovereigns out of the window.

M. Finot also has a crumb of comfort in the fact that if we can only manage to hold out till past eighty we shall find it easier to go on living—that is, of course, if we have anything to live on. He says:—

From the age of eighty illness has less power over an old man the older he becomes. In other words, after having passed this

critical age, man has more chance of dying a natural death—that is to say, of crossing the threshold of his centenary. What is the reason of this? It is very simple. It often takes a man eighty years of experience to know how to direct the capacities of his organism with precision.

Alas! I fear that few of us will live long enough to put these lessons into practice.

; THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS" AT HOME.

MR. L. HARVEY SCOTT contributes to the January number of *Cassell's Magazine* a sketch of the home life of Henryk Sienkiewicz, the author of the famous book "Quo Vadis."

Sienkiewicz's town house, we are told, is at Warsaw. Here he lives a quiet, regular life. He rises late, not breakfasting before ten. Then he reads the papers, dines about one, takes a walk into the city, and has tea and a light supper before he begins work. He prefers working in the night and often far into the early morning, but his health has recently compelled him to keep more reasonable hours.

In the summer he lives on his estate, Oblengorek, in Southern Poland, which was presented to him in 1900 by his fellow-countrymen. Here he spends much time in the open air, riding, driving, and shooting.

Sienkiewicz is described as a systematic worker. He thinks out his stories carefully before he begins to write them, and his manuscripts are consequently remarkably free from corrections.

Ever since the Russo-Japanese War began he has devoted much attention to Polish national politics, and he is said to hate Russia with a holy hatred.

The reason of his popularity among his countrymen is his ability "to paint the brilliant scenes of Poland in such glowing and vivid colours as to create an interest in the country far beyond its own borders." His books seem to have brought him more fame than money. Russia's lack of copyright laws has made it so difficult for him to protect his work abroad that he now lets his books first appear in English.

Lord Kitchener and the Indian Government.

SIR E. F. LAW, replying to the article "Playing with Fire" in a recent number of the *National Review*, complains of the conduct of Lord Curzon in criticising the recent change in Lord Kitchener's position. He says:—

The orders issued create an Army Department of the Government of India, to be in charge of the Commander-in-Chief in India as a Member of the Council of the Governor-General, and assign to that Department some of the departmental work hitherto administered in the Military Department. It is hoped by this article to show that the change in procedure (for that in fact is all that has taken place) affected by the orders, so far from having "profoundly" altered the constitution of the Government of India, has in no respect set aside any essential principle on which that Government has hitherto been conducted, has not in the slightest degree interfered with any constitutional principle. Is it constitutional, is it prudent, that these differences should be paraded before the public, and that the Governor-General should publicly appeal to the sympathy and support of the Civil Service and the Army in India, in opposition to the great constitutional authorities at home?

FOOTBALL: END OR MEND?

AN AMERICAN DISCUSSION.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for January publishes a brief article, "Shall Football be Ended or Mended?" It opens with a statement by President Butler of Columbia University, in which he expresses his entire approval of the unanimous vote of the Committee on Student Organisations to put an end to the present game of football at Columbia University. The Columbia University cannot reform football, which must be played, if at all, according to the rules laid down by other authorities. Therefore, as they cannot reform it, they abolish it altogether, for the following reasons:—

The game which this committee has devised and developed is not a sport but a profession. It demands prolonged training, complete absorption of time and thought, and is inconsistent—



[LIFE.]

[New York.]

The Line Up.

in practice, at least—with the devotion to work which is the first duty of the college or university student. It can be participated in by only the merest fraction of the student body. Throughout the country it has come to be an academic nuisance because of its interference with academic work, and an academic danger because of the moral and physical ills that follow in its train. The large sums received in gate money are a temptation to extravagant management, and the desire for them marks the game as in no small degree a commercial enterprise. The great public favour with which even the fiercest contests are received is not a cause for exultation, but rather for profound regret.

President Wheeler says that the present American inter-collegiate game is not good. It has been fashioned out of the old Rugby scrimmage by a process of militarising. The participants are not players, but cogs in a machine; one man does practically all the kicking, two all the carrying, and the rest keep each to their own pushing. It is a spectacle, not a sport. He recommends the introduction of the Association game for average men, and the restored Rugby, with perhaps its American modifications, for the healthy and more vigorous men.

Mr. Finley, President of the College of the City of New York, thinks that it is because football has been professionalised too much, but he hopes that it can be evolved into a genuine college sport again, that can be played without professional skill, tuition, or paraphernalia.

Dr. Sargent, the Rector of the Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University, suggests that for modern football there should be a game that should combine the good points of football and basketball, so that twenty or thirty could play on a side at one time.

Dr. Luther H. Gulick says that college football needs to be controlled and remodelled, and that this can only be done wisely by men who continuously demonstrate the college sports as a means to exercise rather than as an inter-collegiate means of contest.

How to Educate Children.

THE *Theosophical Review* for December publishes an interesting paper by the Italian teacher of Helen Keller on the secret of educating abnormal children. What is good for the abnormal child is also good for all children:—

The word *why* is the door by which the child passes from the world of sense to that of reason and reflection.

1. Teach the abnormal child by the way most accessible to him, that words denominate things, actions and sentiments.

2. Neverspeak of things which do not interest the pupil, or, at least, try first to awaken his interest in what you wish to teach him.

3. Do not leave any question of the pupil without an answer; this excludes absolutely the imposition of silence on his many questions, which is the greatest obstacle and the most injurious to his inquiring mind.

4. Do not worry if the pupil does not understand a given word, sentence, or explanation.

Bibliography of Geography.

THE fourteenth volume, covering the year 1904, of the "Bibliographie Géographique Annuelle," issued in connection with the *Annales de Géographie*, has just been published. Prepared under the direction of M. Louis Raveneau, with the aid of a number of contributors, the Bibliography, which runs to 336 pages, analyses and classifies the chief books and articles on geographical topics which have appeared during the past year. Publications in French, English, German, Italian, and other languages are included. In addition to this Annual Bibliography of Geography, a General Index to the articles published in the first ten years of the *Annales de Géographie* (October, 1891—November, 1901) has been issued. The review appears every two months, the September number being always the annual Bibliography. M. Raveneau and the editors of the *Annales* are to be congratulated on the success of their undertakings. (Armand Colin, 5, Rue de Mézières, Paris.)

MR. FRANK NEWBOLT contributes to the *Magazine of Fine Arts* for December an interesting notice of the etchings by Van Dyck.

STATE-PREPARATION FOR MOTHERHOOD.

Two papers in the *Independent Review* deal with this subject, which apparently is beginning to claim something of the attention it deserves at the hands of the nation. Mrs. Edith (Deverell) Marvin writes on "the mothers of the future," and exclaims on the fact that the Code scheme on Domestic Economy has remained unaltered since 1879! The teaching has been stereotyped and unintelligent in that subject as well as in cookery and laundry and sewing. The writer pleads for co-operation and co-ordination and for uniting all branches under household management. The crux lies in the teaching and in the inspection of the teachers. She recommends a central school of household management and hygiene in London—in connection, if possible, with London University—and another in connection with a North of England university as pioneers.

Mona Wilson discusses Infant Mortality, and the effect on it of the mothers' employment. She urges that for the sake of the child the mother should not return to work until six months after confinement. She would gradually extend the present legal limit of four weeks to the full half-year. She assumes "that the ultimate solution will be found in some payment for motherhood." She presses for a separate enumeration of married women working under the Factory Act. She discountenances the *crèche*.

A NOTABLE FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

She asks for experiments after the pattern of the Mayor of Huddersfield, who offers one sovereign to parent or guardian on a child attaining its "first birthday," and refers especially to the scheme successfully worked at the little Commune of Villers-le-Duc:—

During the period 1800–1893, the death rate in Villers-le-Duc was high; speaking roughly, one child out of every four died within the year. The mayor took the question seriously in hand; and for ten years no infant death occurred in the village, and there was only one still-born child during fifteen years. This extraordinary result has been achieved by the establishment of a free medical aid fund. Any woman who has not sufficient means to make arrangements for her confinement conducive to her own safety and that of the child, receives assistance, if she reports herself after seven months pregnancy at the mayoral office. She is required to undergo examination by a midwife of her own choosing. Medical attendance then and during the confinement is also furnished, if necessary. If she consents to stay in bed, a payment of a franc a day is made to her for six days after the child's birth. A sum of money is also paid to the mother or nurse at the end of the year if the child is produced in a healthy condition. It may be safely assumed that the results of such an experiment are not limited to the reduction of the death-rate and the prevention of still births. A general improvement in the health both of children and of mothers must necessarily follow.

The writer suggests that philanthropists might deposit a sum of money to be used for the benefit of women who reported themselves at the hospital after seven months pregnancy. Another suggestion is the establishment of small convalescent homes in connection with the maternity hospitals. The few months before and after birth well provided for would reduce infant mortality and improve the national physique.

RACE SUICIDE OR PROSPERITY?

MR. J. W. BARCLAY, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, stoutly traverses President Roosevelt's theory that the decline in the birth-rate is due to deliberate limitation of families. He asks somewhat pertinently, or impertinently:—

Will President Roosevelt or the Bishop of London tell us that the failure of the eighteen American peeresses to have heirs was wilful, or deny them an eager desire to have the glory of presenting their husbands with an heir to his title? According to Burke, one-fourth of the peerages existing at the beginning of the last century became extinct before its close—that is, within three generations.

The fact is, when men and women eat more they breed less. You need to starve a nation if you want to make it increase and multiply. The birth-rate will always decrease when people get enough to eat. The true law of population is not that of Malthus, but of Doubleday, who,

in a book entitled "The True Law of Population," published in 1841, advanced the proposition that the fecundity of the human animal and of all other living beings is in inverse proportion to the quantity of nutriment; that an underfed population multiplies rapidly, but that all classes in comfortable circumstances are, by a physiological law, so unprolific as seldom to keep up their numbers without being recruited from the poorer class. The law may be briefly stated: In civilised countries the more severe the struggle for existence the higher the birth-rate among animals or plants, and the more they are protected in that struggle the less their fertility.

This law, by perpetually eliminating those who have got to the top, makes room for those at the bottom to rise. It also ensures our posterity in the millennium against perishing for lack of food.

220 Millions Wanted for Foreign Missions.

MR. W. GORDON contributes to the *Sunday Strand* several "startling facts about the world's foreign missions." He estimates that there are 950 million non-Christian people in the world, roughly, double that of the so-called Christian population. To convert this heathen world there are only 15,460 missionaries, or little more than half the number considered inadequate to the needs of England and Wales. If the heathen world were to be evangelised on the same scale as England and Wales, the missionary army would have to number 903,000, and the annual revenue would have to be £223,000,000. What the world is actually spending on missions to the heathen is £320,000 a year, or one-thirty-fifth part of the amount which England alone spends on intoxicants every year. He adds a consoling paragraph:—

It is consoling to us to find that England is in the van in this good work. Of every 100 missionaries throughout the world she contributes 33·2, or practically 1 of every 3. The United States rank next with a contribution of 26·6 per cent.; Germany follows with nearly 1 in 10; and Scotland does nobly with 1 in every 24.

WITH the January issue *Temple Bar* begins a new series, and the price of the magazine has been reduced to sixpence. It contains an interesting article on Sea Songs.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for January contains, besides the editorial survey of the progress of the world at home and abroad, a number of articles of interest to readers outside America. Among these are Mr. Stead's description of the new Liberal Cabinet and Miss Agnes Lant's graphic account of the sufferings of the unemployed in London. Dr. Baumfeld, the American correspondent of the *Neue Freie Presse*, describes the recent effort made by the European Powers to coerce the Sultan. Dr. Baumfeld takes an optimistic view of the operation and says, "The Macedonians will now attain their rights." Will they? *Nous verrons!* Mr. Cyrus E. Adams tells the story of how a Norwegian singlestick sloop, the *Gjoa* of forty-seven tons, under Captain Roald Amundsen and his seven men, made the North-West passage. The *Gjoa* was driven by a small petroleum engine. Mr. Yarros writes on the strikes and lock-outs in America in 1905, and predicts another anthracite strike in the near future. Mr. S. P. Gerrie speaks enthusiastically on Canadian Progress in 1905. The Reviews of the Magazines of the World are as full as usual, and the illustrations are not less numerous.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE November number contains several specially interesting articles. That by Sir Robert Stout on "A True Imperialism" claims separate notice. Mr. R. A. Powell gives an account of the Jews in China. He was the first to place the present colony in touch with the outside world. The Jewish remnant lives at Kai-feng-fu, more than 1,000 miles from the coast in the interior of China. Records show that Jews were settled in China at least 200 years B.C. At first the Jews were numerous and wealthy, but to-day there are only about 140 left, living in the lowest poverty and destitution, their religion scarcely more than a name, and yet sufficient to separate them from the multitude around. Mr. Powell gives a translation of the lengthy inscription on a stone which records the rebuilding of the Jewish Synagogue in 1489 A.D. Mr. Judkins interviewed Australian political leaders upon Lord Rosebery's severe strictures on Mr. Wise for interfering in Home Politics. Although hardly noticed in England, his remarks seem to have given rise to much discussion in Australia. Mr. Cook, who leads the Federal Opposition when Mr. Reid is away, declares that to imagine the "brilliant but erratic" Mr. Wise as a Colonial political leader requires a great stretch of imagination, and denies utterly his right to speak for Australia. A well-written and informing article upon Glacier Climbing on the West Coast of New Zealand is contributed by "Rangitihī."

Blackwood's Magazine, besides the papers separately noticed, contains chiefly pleasant and chatty articles, as agreeable to read as they are impossible to quote. They deal with "Old Galway Life," an Old Cantonment, shooting, fishing and the like; but there is also some good verse. Mr. Charles Whibley continues his articles on "William Pitt," and there is a curious article by Joseph Conrad on ships, and to some extent on they that go down to the sea in them. Only one feeling the fascination of ships will feel the fascination of this writing.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

OF the articles in the *Nineteenth Century* not separately noticed, one of the most generally interesting is Mr. W. B. Robertson's paper on "Les Octrois," and the exceeding vexatiousness of the operation of these duties in France, especially in Paris, where, as is shown, they add enormously to the cost of food, and come very hardly indeed on the poorer classes. A law passed December 29th, 1897, gave municipal authorities the power to suppress octroi duties, advantage of which power was speedily taken by many towns, which, however, seem never to have abolished duties on alcohol. In other towns, again, all octroi was abolished except on alcohol and butcher's meat. Lyons, with 500,000 inhabitants, can proudly congratulate itself on having been the first French city to abolish the octroi. It has a Municipal tax on alcohol, and various replacement duties, however, on automobiles, buildings, land, clubs, etc., but not on food. Only now are the full benefits of the suppression beginning to be realised:—

Food is both cheaper and better. Since the octroi was abolished, the inhabitant of Lyons drinks fifty-one more litres of wine per annum, and eats twelve pounds of meat more than he did under the old order. So it will be in time through the length and breadth of France. The lessons of experience have only to be made convincing, and the 1,500 octrois of France will be relegated to the shades of the has-beens.

THE REAL SECRET OF JAPANESE VALOUR.

Mrs. Arthur Kennard, in an article on Lafcadio Hearn, quotes from his chapter headed "The Religion of Loyalty," in which he affirms that the splendid courage and unconquered heroism of the Japanese are not the outcome of any ancient code of honour, but of the living, ever-powerful, ever-present influence of the supreme cult, Shintoism, or Ancestor Worship. Not Bushido, but Spiritualism. Mrs. Kennard quotes the following passage from the reply of an old Japanese to a remark made by Mr. Hearn that the dead in the Chinese-Japanese war would never return:—

The old man answered with simple earnestness: "Perhaps by Western people it is thought that the dead never can return. But we cannot so think. There are no Japanese dead who do not return. There are none who do not know the way. From China and from Chosen and out of the bitter sea all our dead have come back, all! They are with us now. In every dusk they gather to hear the bugles that call them home, and they will hear them also in that day when the armies of the Son of Heaven shall be summoned against Russia."

CURIOUS CONSTITUTIONAL ANOMALIES.

In his paper on "The Making of Parliament" Mr. Michael MacDonagh comments on various curious anomalies in the English parliamentary and voting system. Members of Parliament, he says, no longer represent constituencies, but political principles. A. nominally sits for Hodgeshire, but in reality he sits for the Tariff Reform League, the National Liberal Federation, or the Conservative Central Office. As illustrating the absurdities in which the law sometimes lands us, Mr. Chamberlain in 1895 remarked that his son, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who lived at the parental house, was therefore neither a householder nor a lodger, and had no vote. Yet he might become not only a Member of Parliament but a member of the Government. The late Chancellor

of the Exchequer, therefore, was not on the burgess rolls of the Kingdom.

NEW ZEALAND FOOTBALL.

Mr. E. B. Osborn, writing on this subject, says that the New Zealand team have revolutionised the theory and practice of Rugby Union football. Even at its best the Welsh system is not so scientific as that of the New Zealanders. No British fifteen, except possibly one or two public school teams, have yet mastered the New Zealand style, yet "we are gradually learning our lesson," as he proceeds to show. On the one occasion on which the New Zealanders were beaten (at Cardiff) they were palpably stale and listless. However, he says that "it is the height of folly to prate about the degeneracy of physique of Rugby Union of the four nations at home." In this there is nothing to choose, according to Mr. Osborn, between the home and the Colonial teams, and the individual home players are as good as the best Colonials. He remarks, however, that the strongest fifteen of the New Zealanders were beaten by a provincial team in New Zealand just before leaving—he should have said were beaten by two Colonial teams, in Wellington and in Christchurch—so that they do not really represent the full strength of the colony.

Lady Burghclere's article on "Strafford as a Letter-Writer" presents the redoubtable politician in a light curiously unlike that in which we are accustomed to view him. In his letters his human side is uppermost, like that of Bismarck's.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review's* most interesting articles this month are the literary and non-topical. "Rusticus Expectatus" discusses Mr. Winston Churchill and Democracy. Inability to say "No" when ambition asked the question may account for his premature appearance in the ranks of Whig-Liberal officialdom. A purgatorial period, the writer thinks, lies still before him.

Mr. W. D. Macgregor makes various suggestions as to the next Budget, especially as to the iniquities of the income tax, the abolition of certain food taxes so as to secure "a free breakfast-table," and the imposition of a 10 or 11 per cent. duty on property to make up the amounts lost. The article on "The Ethics of Patriotism" is marked by that persistent misunderstanding of Colonial sentiment too often seen in Liberal writings.

The most generally interesting papers are Mr. Henry Scarth's on "Mental Training," advocating among other things the use of expert phrenologists in State schools to report on children's individual capacities; Dr. Hollander's on "What is the use of a Brain?" and Mr. George Trobridge's on "Coventry Patmore and Swedenborg," in which he shows plainly by many beautiful quotations from both writers how much the poet was indebted to the mystic for the ideas in "The Angel in the House." Dr. Hollander supports his theory that the primary mental powers have separate centres in the brain, a point of the highest importance in the treatment of early stages of mental derangement. But, he says, there is so much diversity of opinion as to the elementary functions of the brain, that it is no wonder so little advance is made in treating the insane and feeble-minded. Royal Commissions to inquire into the case of the increase of lunacy are of little use when those in authority are not agreed on the fundamental question, "What is the use of a brain?"

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* for January is chiefly notable for Sir Thomas Barclay's warning to our anti-Germans that if they wish to be friends with France they must be friends with Germany; and for the two papers on State preparation for motherhood, all noticed separately.

CHESTERTON ON SHAW.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's note on Mr. Bernard Shaw concludes with the following interesting comparison with Tolstoy. He says:—

Perhaps the best way of noting the fundamental fallacy in Mr. Shaw's intellectual Puritanism may be found if we compare him with Tolstoy. The difference, of course, is obvious. Tolstoy says that certain things should not exist; Shaw merely that they should not be idealised. A story like "Peace and War" says in effect: "Have no armies." A play like "Arms and the Man" says in effect: "Have armies, but do not admire them." A story like "The Kreutzer Sonata" says in effect: "Have no sexual love." A play like "The Philanderer" says in effect: "Have love, but not romantic love. Have love, but do not love it." Tolstoy takes war and love, and openly demands that they should be destroyed. Shaw is more modest, and is quite content if they are desecrated. But the profound practical weakness which runs through the whole of his practical philosophy is simply this: that if these things are to be real at all, they must be romantic. An unromantic lover would simply cease to be a lover; a perfectly reasonable soldier would simply run away. If we are really going to abolish the poetry of these things with Mr. Shaw, we should be infinitely more practical if we went the full length of Tolstoy, and abolished the things themselves. But all this is only a part of that weird austerity and perfection of Mr. Shaw's mind, of which I spoke at the beginning. In his diet, he is too healthy for this world. In his politics, he is too practical for this world.

A CRITICISM OF SWINBURNE.

C. C. Michaelides writes on Mr. Swinburne and the sea. His general criticism runs as follows:—

In England Mr. Swinburne has conspicuously accustomed us to a swirl of words, whose distinctness is eclipsed by impetuous metre, and whose primitive sense is often drowned in the sonority of their various and splendid melody.

The predominance of his feeling for rhythm of form and, correlatively, for flux and reflux as images of life, has made his command of passing sensations more conspicuous than the fixity of his thought. And, at times, both sensation and thought are marred by blind passion, till meaning and truth are lost in strained violence. He has little power of dealing with the complexities of life, except as nature reflects his own moods; the facts resist his intensely personal tendency to curb them to his emphatic sense of rhythm, till his verse is, so to speak, driven at a tangent to the stubborn rock of actuality, and spends itself in a dithyramb of empty images.

OTHER ARTICLES.

E. D. Morel, writing on the Congo problem, traces the responsibility for all the horrors to the King of the Belgians. He insists that the European Powers must intervene to relieve him of functions which he has so hideously abused. He presses on England to take the initiative. Mr. H. N. Brailsford argues that the apparent coercion of the Sultan is really a victory of Turkish inaction. Europeans, he insists, must wield executive authority over the gendarmerie, and control the administration. The first paper, dealing with the Government and its opportunities, gives a fairly strong progressive programme, and insists, "Capitalist demagoguery can only be defeated by a genuine democracy that is led by clear thinkers. 'Let Brain democratic be King of the Roost.' We are coming out of the age of unconscious evolution into the age of conscious race-building."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* opens the new year well with dissertations by Count Tolstoy and M. Maeterlinck on themes which go down to the roots of human conduct. They are noticed elsewhere, as also are a remarkable paper on "The Germanisation of Brazil" and two political essays by volunteer advisers of the coming majority.

There are several literary articles which do not call for any special notice except to remark that Mr. Sidney Lee says that Pepys went to the play 351 times in nine years and did not distinguish himself as a Shakespearean critic. A new serial, "The Whirlwind," is begun by Mr. Eden Phillpotts, and Mr. Aflalo reviews "The Sportsman's Library for 1905." There is also an interesting paper by Mr. Laurie Magnus on "The History and Character of the Jews," and a pleasant gossip chat by Mrs. Lane on "The London 'Bus.'"

THE NAVIES OF GERMANY AND BRITAIN.

According to "Excubitor" the Germans have utterly failed in their attempt to rival Great Britain as a sea power. All their ships are too small and carry too light guns to hold their own against the British Navy. He says:—

Step by step in the past five years the Admiralty has met the challenge of Germany on the seas, and step by step Germany has been defeated, although the expenditure on the German fleet has already risen from less than five millions to nearly twelve millions sterling, and will continue to increase year by year until it exceeds sixteen-and-a-half millions in 1917. The new Act writes the word "failure" over almost every clause of the Act of 1900. In short, the new Navy Bill confesses the failure of the small battleship, the comparative uselessness of the small armoured cruiser, and the wasteful expenditure on little protected cruisers and flimsy torpedo craft. The German Navy is no stronger to-day in comparison with the British fleet than it was in 1897, the year of the Diamond Jubilee Review.

Then why on earth do our idiots make such a hubbub about "the German menace"?

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Mr. R. Dell, writing on the approaching General Election in France—part of the Senate is renewed this month, and the Chamber will be re-elected next May—says:—

The only change that seems to be at all possible is an increase in the strength of the "Progressists," led by M. Méline. The chief hope of the Centre is that the "unification" of the Socialist party, and the consequent retirement of M. Jaurès and his followers from the organisation of the *Bloc*, may force the rest of the Left to combine with the Centre after the elections in order to secure a working majority. This would mean a coalition Ministry, probably including M. Ribot and M. Méline, with a much moderated M. Rouvier as Premier. Among all the trends of political opinion there are two characteristics of modern France that stand out clearly. She is overwhelmingly Republican and overwhelmingly anti-clerical; but anti-clerical does not mean anti-religious.

A PROPHECIES OF SMOOTH THINGS.

Mr. Iwan Müller, writing on Unionism, its past and its future, complacently winds up his survey by declaring:—

It will be an easy and pleasant task for Fiscal Reformers of all hues to co-operate in an assault upon the citadel of Cobdenism. And on all other issues there is complete unanimity in the ranks of the Opposition. Mr. Balfour's leadership is accepted with enthusiasm, and under a fighting chief, unless all the teachings of Parliamentary history are wrong, a homogeneous Opposition will make comparatively short work of an

Administration itself but loosely knit together, supported by a majority more divided even than the Administration.

It would be interesting to hear what Mr. Chamberlain thinks of this optimistic assumption that Mr. Balfour's leadership is universally accepted with enthusiasm.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *Monthly Review* are separately noticed. Sven Hedin describes a voyage across the stormy Black Sea in October last; Lord Coleridge's Life is reviewed, and there is a paper on relics and the frauds connected therewith.

THE CHIEF IMPORTANCE OF THE ROYAL TOUR IN INDIA.

Mr. F. Loraine Petre, writing on "Indian Feudatory States," the numberless territories not directly under British rule, but to which the British Government is a powerful ally, guaranteeing their autonomy, and never interfering in their internal concerns, remarks that about 1,000 miles of the first 1,500 of the Prince of Wales's tour in India are spent among these States. In all they number 689, averaging about 1,000 square miles, and about 100,000 people each, but they vary immensely in size and strength, some being microscopic principalities, hardly distinguishable from private estates. The visit of the present King in 1875 first impressed on these principalities the existence of someone in London occupying towards them a position similar to that once held by the Delhi Emperors. This year the idea of that personality is being again impressed on them:—

It is this side of the Prince's tour which perhaps gives it its greatest significance. On this appreciation of the personality of an Emperor is based the proposal, put forward at intervals in India, and again being ventilated there at the present juncture, that a member of the Imperial family should permanently represent its head in India itself.

THE EXTENDED MONROE DOCTRINE.

"Investor," writing on "Latin America and the United States," remarks on President Roosevelt's great extension of the original Monroe doctrine. At first it was a "Thou shalt not," addressed to all whom it may concern; it is now modified to assert that the United States must be the sole arbiter between the Latin American Republics, from Mexico to Central America, and Peru to Uruguay, and any outside European Power; they alone must judge when intervention is desirable, and they alone must intervene. Certain of these Republics, Argentina, Brazil, Chili and Mexico, the most firmly established—would probably resent as unjustifiable interference anything like United States "protection." The writer then summarises the position and financial prospects of the various Latin American States in order to show that if the United States really mean to act up to the principles enunciated recently by President Roosevelt, their path must be beset with difficulties; and if the present improvement in the general condition of the Latin American States be not permanent—quite a likely event—their position will become yet more difficult. He then sums up the results of American dealings with Santo Domingo, Colombia, Venezuela, etc., and proves his case, which is that, so far, United States "protection," or whatever else the new version of the Monroe doctrine may mean, has been prejudicial rather than favourable to European bondholders and European interests generally. What has been done has exclusively benefited American citizens; and he plainly says that bondholders in any Latin American State need not look to Uncle Sam for any improvement in the value of their securities. Moreover, many of them oppose the new Monroe doctrine.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *National Review* having been noticed elsewhere, there remain an amusing article on "The Humours of Parish Visiting," by a country clergyman in the North of England apparently, who advises young clergymen to note down the good things which occur in their everyday life, and thus preserve them; a collection of "thoughts" by the Queen of Roumania, with some of which it is hard to agree, though others are good aphorisms; and Mr. A. Maurice Low's discussion of American affairs, in which he bears out a writer in *Blackwood's* as to the thorough arousing of the American people to the dangers of bossism. Books and articles of all sorts exposing fraud in high places have been eagerly devoured, instead of, as at one time, condemned and spat upon. If, he says, the American people have at last really come to see the dangers of their political system, and to make bossism in the future impossible, we are about to have a new Declaration of Independence, and the 1908 Presidential election will mean more than any preceding one. Without saying that President Roosevelt is losing his popularity, Mr. Low thinks that his popularity rests on an insecure foundation, and that men will now probably be asking themselves whether it is entirely justified.

In his article on "The Uses of History," originally delivered before the Students' Historical Society of Edinburgh, Mr. J. St. Loe Strachey cautions us against allowing ourselves to be "history-ridden," leaning on historical precedents so much as never to dare to make a forward move lest someone should be able to prove that some State had tried the same thing in the past and failed. One great use of history is to prevent us falling victims to pessimism. "Could anything be more pessimistic than the picture of England which Wordsworth drew . . . three years before Trafalgar?"

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

NEARLY every article of importance in the *Contemporary* has been separately dealt with. Sir Courtenay Ilbert reviews a recent German book on the History of English Parliamentary Procedure, which, he says, fills a conspicuous gap in English constitutional literature. A learned young Austrian has done a piece of work which some competent Englishman ought to have undertaken long ago; and the work has been evidently admirably done, with characteristic German thoroughness. Moreover, the treatment of the subject is fresh, impartial and vivid, at once removing the book from the "dryasdust" category.

In Mr. C. F. G. Masterman's article on the "Unemployed" there is not much that is new. The incoming Government, he says, must either (1) deal directly with them by new distress committees, especially in connection with Land Colonies; (2) deal indirectly with them by small holdings, encouragement of co-operation, etc., or by the development of English sylviculture, or establishing schemes of reclamation; or (3) deal directly with the problem of poverty by lifting taxes from necessities, child labour legislation, greater economy in Government expenditure, concern for physical efficiency of poor children, and similar methods.

Dr. Emil Reich's third article on "The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism" says that considering the importance of Biblical criticism, would it not be better to try to settle the problem of it and of the Pentateuch by excavations in Palestine, the cost of which, he suggests, could easily be met by voluntary subscription. It may

easily be imagined what would be the effect of the discovery of a copy of Genesis or Exodus in cuneiform. He does not say that such a copy will unfailingly be found, but only suggests that it is very likely to be found somewhere in Palestine. Several rich British amateurs are spending large sums on publishing Oriental manuscripts, none of which can compare in importance with the Pentateuch.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill* is keeping up very well. In the January number a new story by Stanley Weyman is begun, and "The Reminiscences of a Diplomatist" are continued, dealing this time with St. Petersburg before the War. Sir Algernon West, who agrees with Dr. Johnson in thinking London the best place in summer and the only place in winter, writes on Mayfair, hardly a square, street, or house in which has not some delightful association with the past. In his article he pleasantly blends associations with actual personages and those of Thackeray's novels.

Viscount St. Cyres has an amusing paper on "Judges' Wut." Scottish judges bear off the palm for eccentricities, but English are first in the matter of wits. Sometimes the laity have scored off the judges and barristers, but rarely, very rarely. "Nearly all the good stories in the legal jest-books turn on the discomfiture of a witness, or the bamboozling of a jury, by some clever counsel." In this paper are many good stories.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's Magazine begins the new year well. The illustrations are quite up to its usual high standard, excellent ones accompanying the very interesting account of the Wapiti elk of North America by Ernest Thompson Seton. The Wapiti was not thoroughly described and catalogued till the beginning of last century. At the same time, the noble animal began greatly to diminish, and continued to do so alarmingly till 1895, when, largely owing to the efforts of the League of American Sportsmen, protective legislation was passed in its favour, and now Mr. Thompson Seton thinks there are probably rather more Wapiti than in 1900. It is still plentiful in some parts of Manitoba and in Wyoming, and bands of 3,000 and 4,000 are still seen near Yellowstone Park when the first heavy snow drives them south in winter-time. The Wapiti is the largest of the true deer, and the largest of all deer except the Moose. A curious fact about it is that it sheds its entire antlers every year, their growth being "one of the miracles of Nature." A paper interesting to all lovers of natural history.

The fiction is by Kate Douglas Wiggin, Frances Hodgson Burnett and other well-known writers. "The Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft" are continued, this instalment dealing with his time as Minister to Germany.

A New Magazine.

I HAVE to welcome to the list of the periodicals of the world the *Cosmopolitan*, a monthly miscellany, the first number of which appeared in September at Shanghai. It has on its cover the flags of all nations, except the Union Jack, and is printed in English and is sold at a dollar the number. It is copiously illustrated, is original in its conception, and admirable in its execution, and we cordially welcome the newcomer to the fraternity of the magazines and reviews of the world.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE most interesting article in the January *Pall Mall Magazine* is Sir Harry H. Johnston's account of his travels in the Tunisian Sahara, not far from the borders of Tripoli. This African region, he says, is so attractive that he wonders that more tourists able to ride long distances on horseback do not visit it.

CAVE-DWELLINGS IN THE TUNISIAN SAHARA.

A good deal of this plateau region is of limestone formation, and, as the limestone is like soft white marble, it lends itself readily to carving. Water has created many natural caves, but more interesting than these seem to be the artificial caves tunnelled out of the cliffs. Sir Harry Johnston writes :—

Either we would see a black doorway in the face of a precipitous white cliff, and entering this doorway pass from chamber to chamber hollowed out in the limestone; or if we were to lodge in one of the horizontal caverns, we would be riding over a level surface and suddenly behold the path sloping to a tunnel—a tunnel high enough for camels.

Riding down this incline, dark and mysterious, we would emerge into a central hall open to the sky—simply a square excavation into the bowels of the earth. From this central hall would branch off apartments scooped out of the rock and receiving their air and a little light from the open excavation.

In many of these caverns—vertical and horizontal—not only had the apartment been excavated from the soft limestone, but the architects had actually had the foresight in their scooping to carve the more useful articles of furniture as well. Thus they had left and shaped blocks of limestone which represented a dais and a stone couch, stone seats round the walls, niches and shelves, tables and stools.

I have seldom seen anything of its kind more ingenious; you carved out room and furniture at once, with the sole inconvenience that the furniture was a fixture. On the ground were spread mats, skins, and carpets, while other carpets and mattresses made the stone benches sufficiently comfortable for a tired traveller to repose on.

Mr. William Hyde contributes an article on Liverpool, which he describes as the second city of the Empire, and Mr. Charles Morley describes the service in the Chapel of the Poor Brothers of Charterhouse in his series, "London at Prayer."

THE TREASURY.

THE *Treasury* for January opens with an interview with the Rev. Wilson Carlile on the Problem of the Unemployed, by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt.

Mr. Carlile agrees with the Bishop of London that it is emigration of the right sort which will be one of the most effective solutions of the present distress. He says :—

Successful emigration is emphatically a matter of the selection of the fit, and rigid rejection of the unfit. To give you an instance of the magnitude of the task involved in this selection of the fit, last year we had no fewer than 5,880 men and youths pass through our Labour Homes, and yet out of that number we could only find 100 who came up to our standard of fitness, but then these satisfied us after a very severe test of their moral and physical fitness before we emigrated them.

In an article on French prisoners in England, Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall describes some of the ingenious models made from bone by the prisoners of war to kill the time. One clever model representing a spinning jenny was carved out of bones, and when the handle was turned the wheels turned round and the figures worked. Ships were favourite models, but the most wonderful effort is a model of the guillotine.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* is very readable this month, but its articles are not of special importance. It opens with a number of excellent portraits of members of the new Ministry. An editorial, fully illustrated, deals with "Lessons of the Motor Show at Olympia"; two travel papers deal with "the coming country"—South America, the second being a review of Mr. Percy Martin's "Through Five Republics"; there is a strongly Free Trade article, *à propos* of the first report of the Tariff Commission, by Mr. George Sankey, a Midland manufacturer, and papers on the newly-opened Belgian Ship Canal, 6½ miles long, which brings us some six hours nearer Bruges, from which it runs to Zeebrugge, better known to English people as Heyst. An interesting paper also deals with Messrs. Colman, of mustard fame, who are, it seems, what one of Mr. Shaw's characters became, "moddle employers," except that while the fictitious employer employs no women, they employ a great many, and seem to provide excellently for their comfort.

Mr. J. C. H. Beaumont, writing on "How Dangers are Met at Sea," says the value of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy in regard to the safety of ships and lives at sea cannot be over-estimated. In a recent voyage from London to New York the ss. *Minneapolis* was in constant communication with one or other of no less than fourteen different ships, all fitted with the Marconi apparatus.

An alarming article by Mr. John C. Evans deals with food adulteration and some simple methods by which we may know the pure from the adulterated article. Mustard, apparently, is now very largely adulterated; and recently a young girl admitted to a London hospital gave as her occupation "making wooden seeds for raspberry jam." Sugar is one of the most difficult articles to adulterate, but the consumption of coffee has actually diminished largely owing to the use of chicory. The modern mania for cheapness, says the writer, is at the bottom of all this.

Several other articles are dealt with separately.

The United Service.

THE north-west frontier of India exercises the minds of two writers in the *United Service Magazine*. Major J. F. Cadell thinks that we need not regard Russia as the one possible aggressor, but says "the power beyond our frontier may change hands. Bulgaria may own the country from the Danube to the Helmund before a hundred years have passed." From which we may infer that when Russophobia has proved groundless, our military alarmists will never be without some other panic cry. Major Cadell concludes by saying that "the defence of a mountain range is a very difficult affair, and history shows that the defence is always beaten." Angus Hamilton discusses the army of Afghanistan, which he thinks has fallen away in efficiency as well as in numbers since the death of Abdur Rahman. The population is, he says, much more peaceful than a generation ago. Prosperity and peace have numbed their warlike instincts. "Sea Power" endeavours to show from history that volunteers generally possess more ardour and intelligence than the regulars, but lacking discipline and training, they are only armed citizens, not soldiers. Captain Meinertzhagen urges that our so-called striking force should be the whole regular army, and should be capable of moving to any part of the Empire without delay. Our reserve armies should be furnished by the auxiliary forces. There is much else that is very readable.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE December number of this Review is very North American. The articles on "The Difficulties and Dangers of Government Rate-making," "The Why of Free Rural Delivery," and "A Democrat in the Philippines," are only interesting to Americans. I notice elsewhere Mr. Vanderlip's excellent paper on "Insurance for Working Men."

A GERMAN VIEW OF INDIA'S DANGER.

Lieut.-Gen. von Alten, of the German Army, quotes Von Moltke as saying twenty years ago, "The Russians have not now much further to go to reach India; the British must beware." He thinks that it is a vain delusion to expect any assistance from the Japanese in defending the frontier of Afghanistan. He concludes his paper as follows :—

Neither diplomatic arts, money, threats, nor even the British army on the Indus can avert the fate of the Buffer State, Afghanistan, which civilised Great Britain would deprive of the blessings of roads and railways. The ultimate victory is on the side of the spirit of progress, which, moving forth from the Russian steppes, is destined to bind Afghanistan, with girders of iron, irrevocably to the Empire of the Tsar.

THE JEWS—PAST AND PRESENT.

Dr. Isidore Singer, in the course of a very interesting "Bird's-eye View of the Condition of the Jews in the Past and Present," says that in 1880 there were only 80,000 Jews in New York. There are now 750,000, or three times as many as all the Jews in Great Britain. There are more Jews in the United States than in any other State except Russia and Austria. There are eleven million Jews in the world; five millions in Russia, two millions in Austria, one and a half million in the United States. There are only 86,000 Jews in France, 586,000 in Germany, and 250,000 in Great Britain. Dr. Singer says that from the destruction of the Temple till the Arab invasion, from 70 to 711, the Jews centred round Babylonia and were very happy. From 711 till 1348 they were free from persecution. But from the Black Death till the French Revolution they were everywhere persecuted, shut up in Ghettos and treated as outcasts. Since the French Revolution they have been regaining their rights as citizens.

A STORY OF KING EDWARD.

When our present King was travelling in India as Prince of Wales, says Mr. Theodore Morison, he established a great reputation for tact. In support of this Mr. Morison tells the following story:—

It is related, for instance, that he was once entertained at a state dinner by an Oriental potentate who was little familiar with the social customs of the West. While he was talking to his royal guest, a servant handed him a dish of potatoes, into which the chief, lapsing unconsciously into the simplicity of Eastern manners, dipped his hand and took out a potato with his fingers. He was covered with confusion upon realising the indecorum of his behaviour; thereupon King Edward signed to the servant to hand the dish to him, and, dipping his hand into it, took out a potato and ate it with his fingers in the sight of the whole table.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE OPEN DOOR.

Senator Newlands (Dem.) discusses the future of American policy in the Philippines. He condemns the proposal to give the Philippines free access to the American market, because this would imply giving the Americans the right of free import into the Philippines, while all other nations would be taxed 20 per cent. as at present :—

Such a proposition involves the closed door in the Philippines

at a time when we are strenuously urging the open door in China, Manchuria and Korea. This is both wrong and impolitic; wrong, because consistency is required of nations as well as individuals, and impolitic because it will give Japan and China an excuse for securing favoured arrangements in the Orient which will exclude our products. If we get the monopoly of imports into the Philippines, it would not compensate for the losses which we would sustain in the rest of the Orient by the assertion of this policy. If we refuse equal opportunities for Japanese trade in the Philippines, how can we insist upon equal opportunities with Japan in Manchuria and Korea?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Meynell writes on "The English Women Humorists"—George Eliot, Jane Austen, Mrs. Trollope, and Elizabeth Inchbald. Mr. Henry James's article on "New York and the Hudson," that appeared in the *Fortnightly* last month, was republished simultaneously by the *North American*. Mr. Howells's second paper on "English Idiosyncrasies" is noticed elsewhere.

THE ARENA.

THE December number is above the average. Mr. Frank Vrooman's story of the U.S. Agricultural Department has been retold elsewhere. The President of Ruskin University, Mr. George McA. Miller, contributes a suggestive study of the Economics of Moses, and shows how the Jewish law dealt with the perennial problem of land and tools. The worker was to be expropriated from neither tools nor land. Theodore Shroeder states his evolution of marriage ideals. He glories in the freedom of Greece. According to his account, the nameless vice in which Plato indulged made him a misogynist, and his misogyny was baptised with religious authority by the Christian religion, which became the frenzy of monasticism, and led to the complete subjection of woman as a chattel slave. Through the influence of Plato's sexual inversion, it destroyed motherhood as a right and made it a duty. The practical outcome of this somewhat imaginative rendering of history is a plea for the economic independence of woman, and a legalised, easily-dissoluble monogamy. F. M. Noa tells the story of General San Martin, the Washington of South America. Mr. Flower illustrates the achievements of De Mar, a cartoonist of contemporaneous history, samples of whose genius are given. The battle with monopoly is carried on vigorously in papers on the reign of Graft in Milwaukee and on the economic struggle in Colorado, as well as in fiction. A ghastly picture of the modern crucifixion represents Uncle Sam stretched upon a cross of "corporations and trusts," with the Stars and Stripes as loincloth, the Constitution of the United States impaled as superscription, etc. The effect will repel rather than attract religious feeling. The sum-worshippers, representing a porcine impersonation of Mammon seated upon huge money-bags and adored by crowds of prostrate worshippers, is much more effective. The *Arena*, evidently bent on rousing the American conscience to the enormities practised by monopolies, drives home its Collectivist policy.

School for January has several very interesting papers. One deals in the way of controversy with the "Kappa" articles in the *Westminster Gazette*, and the theme is continued in the first of a set of illustrated articles on "The Public Schools," Eton being chosen to open the ball, the writer claiming that the Eton of to-day is not the Eton of fifty years ago, and is not open to the objections based upon its condition at that period.

LA REVUE.

IN the first December number of *La Revue* we have the concluding part of the symposium on "Morality Without God," edited by Paul Gsell.

MORALITY WITHOUT GOD.

The opinions of two sociologists are quoted. E. Durkheim, the author of "*La Division du Travail Social*," is of opinion that morality is the result of the customs of society. We may discover by historical analysis and by the aid of facts furnished by moral statistics what are the causes which have created and which maintain the moral precepts which we practise.

Eugène Fournière, the director of the *Revue Socialiste*, thinks morality ought to be founded on scientific experience, biological and sociological.

A few days before his death Elisée Reclus wrote his contribution. He said it was not possible to found a popular morality entirely on reason. Reason alone will not teach us the art of conduct; to set in motion our morality we need all the forces of the living being. Amongst these forces may be mentioned love and enthusiasm.

THE TURKISH PRESS.

P. Risal writes on the Press in Turkey. He says that present-day journalism in Turkey bears no resemblance to the journalism of fifty years ago. The Turkish press of the past was distinguished by the greatest freedom of language; to-day the press is characterised by an almost absolute absence of party or opinion. It is terrorised by the severest censorship, excluding every manifestation of originality or independence, so that it is now not any more flourishing or powerful than it was when it was created. The Turkish press is in no sense a power. It has no voice, no authority. It is a *quantité négligeable*.

A HAPPY IDEA.

Under the title of "A Happy Idea," Henry Coulet has a short article on the Free Restaurants for poor mothers in Paris. Maternal feeding of infants, argues the writer, is better than any other, and the cheapest and most satisfactory way of providing the natural food for infants is to feed the mothers suitably, because by this method both mother and child are properly nourished. The idea of the free restaurants originated with the writer and his wife, and the first restaurant was opened with a capital of ten francs.

THE BEES AND THE COLOUR OF FLOWERS.

In the second December number Gaston Bonnier has an article on this subject. About twenty-five years ago he published the results of his observations—namely, that the development of colours in flowers and the development of nectar are not always found together, that the flowers with the most colour are not those most attractive to insects, and that the insects go to the flowers in which nectar is most abundant and easiest to get. It may be they perceive a perfume in the nectar by some special sense, for bees can always find sugar, which has no smell to us, in the darkest place. His theory that the insects have nothing to do with the colour of flowers has been recently borne out by M. Plateau, a Belgian scientist.

THE COMMITTEE OF INTERNATIONAL CONCILIATION.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant contributes an article entitled "The Two Policies." He says every country will no doubt continue to increase its naval and military forces, and on every side the result must be discontent and the paralysis of labour and commerce. And the more the external situation is strained, the more

difficult does the internal situation become. The progress of militarism precipitates socialism, and revolution and anarchy supersede socialism.

Already, however, several countries have been feeling the necessity of opposing to the contagion of militarism a new policy of peace. This is not the peace of poets and philosophers, nor is it disarmament. On all sides an irresistible need for intercourse between nations is manifest, and it is to meet this need for intercommunication, exchange and mutual education that the Committee of International Conciliation has been founded.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE are several articles on the question of Peace in the French reviews for December.

THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE.

An anonymous writer in the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* says that because the first Commission of Inquiry on the basis of the Hague Conference was such a brilliant success, it does not follow that international arbitration would solve all the difficulties arising between different governments. But though the idea of suppressing war and making it impossible is illusory, every sincere attempt to avoid pretexts for war or to lessen the serious effects of it is worthy of attention and recognition. The second Hague Conference, therefore, deserves the sympathies of all nations.

WHEN SEPARATION IS VOTED. . . .

Ferdinand Brunetière has an article on the Separation of Church and State, in which he endeavours to show what the French Catholics ought to do when the Separation has been voted. The law of Separation would be better defined as a law of spoliation or confiscation, he says, since the only thing in question is, Which will be the most advantageous way for the State not to pay its debts and to take from the Church what wealth it still possesses. Yet the law is to be accepted as a law of liberty because it is not altogether a law of proscription, and as a system of sincere tolerance when it is only one more step towards "Decatholisation." M. Brunetière urges a meeting of the French bishops, and hopes they will abstain from recrimination of every kind in their discussions of the new law. Among other questions requiring immediate attention there is that of the nomination of bishops. At the present moment sixteen bishoprics are vacant, and M. Brunetière hopes the nominations will be made under similar conditions to those which obtain in the United States.

REFORM IN MOROCCO.

In the second December number René Pinon writes on the Moroccan Conference, and asks, Who is to undertake the reforms in Morocco? The only reasonable solution, he says, is that France be entrusted with the direction or the execution of them. The programme of reforms is international, but the carrying out of the reforms cannot be international. On Germany alone depends the success or the failure of the Conference; neither England, or Spain, or Italy, or Russia will oppose the just demands of the French, and if Germany will only permit France to superintend the reforms, the success of the Conference will be assured.

IN *Velhagen* for December there is an article by Oskar Fischel on the Early Cologne School of Painting—Stephan Lochner, Meister Wilhelm, and other old masters, whose works have been preserved by Wallraf and the brothers Boisserée.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first December number of the *Nouvelle Revue* F. A. de La Rochefoucauld discusses the causes of depopulation in France.

THE DEPOPULATION QUESTION.

The parliamentary commission of inquiry has come to the conclusion that the chief cause of the diminution of French natality is Protection; but this argument has not much value unless it can be shown why other countries not less protectionist than France—such as Germany, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Russia, etc.—see the number of their population constantly increase under the *régime* of Protection as well as under that of commercial treaties, while the number of the French population remains stationary, no matter what the tariff may be. The diminution of the number of births in France is less economic than social, says the writer; that is to say, poverty increases the number of births, and wealth reduces it. The writer would impose taxes on celibacy for both sexes, and other measures restrictive and protective.

ALBANIA.

Mita Dimitriévitch gives, in the second December number, a picture of life in Albania. This country, says the writer, is less civilised than any other part of the Turkish Empire. Divided into numerous tribes and warlike clans, the Albanians have never founded such a national homogeneity as that which distinguishes the neighbouring peoples of Servia, Bulgaria, or Greece. An account of the Albanian invasions of Servia and Macedonia is given. To-day, when the Porte is endeavouring to limit the fanaticism of the Albanians in order to maintain the little power which it is allowed to exercise over these people, Austria-Hungary, concludes the writer is supporting the anarchy in Albania in order to break up the Slav world in Servia and Macedonia.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THERE are several articles on Peace in the French reviews of December.

THE PEACE DOCTRINE.

General Kessler, who writes in the *Correspondant* of December 10th, deplors the effect of humanitarian and peace doctrines on the public spirit of France. The "pacifist," he says, is an effeminate person who loves his ease and can only be moved when peace is threatened. He lacks virile energy. The hereditary temperament of the French race is naturally opposed to the sophisms and the lies of humanitarianism.

THE WOMEN OF THE GERMAN RED CROSS.

In an article on the Red Cross Movement in Germany L. Fiedler notes the extraordinarily prominent part played by women in German Red Cross work. The spirit of association is remarkably strong in the feminine element, and the number of women's societies is very large, especially in North Germany. Each society is well organised, and is under the authority of the Central Committee. Thus the women's societies constitute a vast association. The Women's Patriotic Society, for instance, has 252,401 members, and is managed by a mixed committee at Berlin. The German Empress nominates the president, the vice-president, the treasurer, and two members.

GERMAN PARLIAMENTARIANISM.

In the second December number E. Wetterlé, a Deputy in the Reichstag, has a very interesting article on the Parliamentary Institutions of the German Empire

He says the German Empire is not a State, but a federation of independent States. Each State has its own constitution and laws, so that in Germany it is possible to study almost every variety of government, every electoral system, and every form of taxation—the Republican constitution of Hamburg, the absolutism of the two Mecklenburgs, universal suffrage in the Grand Duchy of Baden, progressive taxation in Württemberg, etc.

There is no Emperor of Germany, but a German Emperor. The federal character of Germany makes parliamentarism very difficult, and causes confusion in the finances of the Empire and those of the individual States. Yet this federalism is Germany's strength.

The writer explains which legislation is reserved for the Empire, he tells how the Reichstag is elected, gives particulars of the different parties and groups and their places in the Reichstag, tells how the new laws are discussed and passed, describes the functions of the Bundesrath or Federal Council, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THERE is not much in the first December number of the *Revue de Paris* to interest English readers.

HUNGARY AND CROATIA.

The second number contains two articles on the Eastern Question in Europe. Charles Loiseau takes Hungary and Croatia for his subject. From the international point of view a Hungary which would cease to be divided against itself must, he says, serve the cause of progress and civilisation. A really Constitutional Hungary would liberate the little Balkan States from the contradictory influences which have never failed to act on them since the Treaty of Berlin. An *entente* between Hungary and Croatia is worthy of all sympathy.

GERMANY AND MACEDONIA.

Victor Bérard discusses the question of William II. and Macedonia. He writes in effect:—

Whatever may be the sorrows of the hour and the dangers of to-morrow, the year 1905 will not close without having accomplished great things for the benefit of humanity; in history, perhaps, it will take its place among the new eras, along with 1789 and 1848. Before its close it gives us in a final tableau the fleets of Europe advancing against Abdul Hamid, the ships of the whole of Europe except those of William II. Nothing could symbolise better, I believe, the changes produced by the year 1905.

Superior, and, so-to-speak, supremely superior, are the people of the Hohenzollern. All the rest are inferior, but in various degrees; for from the negro of colonial torture, and the yellow race for economic penetration, to the Hohenzollern representing God, the white men and the white nations represent different degrees of ignominy, honour, or splendour, according to the amount of hostility, goodwill, or servility which they have shown to the Master. The Slavs occupy a low position in his esteem, because they have always produced the most valiant enemies, or the least resigned victims of the Hohenzollern.

To despise the Slav, to rob him, to oppress him, never to come to his aid, but to excite and arm his enemies, is the lesson which has been taught in Pesth by Berlin.

As a result of the combination of Turkey, Hungary, Austria, and Germany, the most visible result is the ruin of Macedonia; but there is also another result equally clear, namely, the acquisition of wealth by the Prussian financiers and merchants.

AT Paris Weber's "Freyschütz" is being revived after a long period of neglect, and *à propos* of the interesting revival, J. G. Prod'homme contributes to the *Mercure de France* of December an article giving a history of the work in Paris.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ANTONIO FOGAZZARO'S new novel, "Il Santo," is the subject of much discussion in the Italian magazines for December. It is a religious novel, written from a Liberal Catholic point of view, and pleads for less external piety and a more evangelistic spirit within the Church. The ultra-orthodox *Civiltà Cattolica* is, naturally enough, very severe in condemnation of the book, scoffs at the author's theology, derides his notions of saintship, and asserts that it is not the Church that requires reforming, but society that rejects the teaching of the Church. The *Rivista per le Signorine* gives an enthusiastic *résumé* of the story, and warmly recommends it to its readers. The *Nuova Antologia* has entrusted the volume to the distinguished poet and critic, Professor Arturo Graf, who, while admitting the almost insuperable difficulty of depicting a true saint in a work of fiction, confesses himself only partly satisfied with the result. Artistically, he places the novel very high, and declares it to be full of beautiful language and delicate thought; and from a religious standpoint he regards it as a noteworthy sign of the times, and as a book that cannot fail to exercise an ennobling influence on its readers.

The *Nuova Antologia* contains a number of other excellent articles. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, devotes thirty pages to describing the method of coping with the housing problem in Germany, where the State advances capital to co-operative building societies in order that they may build dwellings for employés and working men wherever circumstances render it necessary. Signor Ferraris believes that the problem might be solved in Rome and other Italian cities on similar lines. Professor C. Segré, who has been visiting England, writes critically of "The Marriage of William Ashe" and with warm admiration of Mrs. Humphry Ward personally and her home-life at Stocks. The article is illustrated and contains, *inter alia*, an amusing criticism of the British Sabbath from an Italian point of view. T. Salvini writes on the secret of great acting, dwelling on the necessity of character as well as talent in the actor, and records how the knowledge of the evanescent nature of his art is the torment of every really great actor. A long article by the lady who signs herself "Sfinge" describes the career of Anita Garibaldi, the heroic wife of the patriot, who eloped with him from her Brazilian home, bore him four children, and followed his wandering fortunes for ten years, dying at the commencement of the Italian struggle for independence.

To *Il Secolo XX*, Fanny Zampini Salazar, the well-known novelist, contributes a well-informed account, very fully illustrated, of the home-life of Queen Margherita. A large part of the article is devoted to her works of charity, carried on in great measure in conjunction with Father Whimsee, the popular English Rector of San Silvestro in Rome. An interesting detail is that in order to be able personally to superintend the work of a beautifully organised crèche she has founded near her palace she has had an underground connection made so that her going and coming may be unobserved.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* is able to publish a poem by Fogazzaro, "In the Cemetery at Padua," lines written in reality in memory of Jeune, the heroine of "Il Santo." In honour of Christmas there is an interesting historical article on Bethlehem, and an important contribution to the *recherche de la paternité* problem by Count della Torre di Lavagna. E. S. Kingswan, whose literary *causerie* remains one of the most attractive features of the *Rassegna*, gives much space to English topics treated in a sympathetic spirit.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *De Gids* Dr. Volgraff has a long and exhaustive study of the origin of European civilisation. Did Europe become civilised of itself, or did civilisation come from the East or the South? Did the old-time inhabitants gradually grow refined, or did this refinement come in consequence of immigration? The latter view is most generally held. There is, however, very little doubt in the minds of the believers in both theories that France was the centre of the budding civilisation; as far back as 5000 B.C. there existed some kind of culture in that part of Europe. Italy and Greece show traces of a civilisation of the same period, but in a minor degree. It is probable that many of the immigrants into Europe came from the East through the South, that is, from Northern Africa, but some came direct.

The teaching of industrial art is a subject that finds able treatment in the same review. A recent regulation concerning the instruction to be given to young architects and students has given rise to much discussion; there is an idea afloat that it is not useful for the architects of the future to study old styles, so the writer, in common with many other people, stands up for this instruction and declares that there is much to be learnt, both industrially and morally, from a study of the allegorical and Scriptural kinds of decorative architecture and from all the well-known styles.

Onze Eeuw has an article on the military situation in Holland, like *De Gids* and *Vragen des Tijds*. The Dutch are concerned about their ability to preserve their independence and to take care of their Colonial possessions, so the army and navy come in for a goodly share of public attention. In order to increase the ability of the people of Holland to protect their country, a suggestion is being made that the term of service in the army should be shorter, so that more people than at present should have a military training. It is believed that there will be little difficulty in constantly maintaining the strength of the army at its actual level, and yet have a greater proportion of the inhabitants capable of bearing arms in case of need. This seems to be the thin end of the wedge of universal military service, and the notion is not relished.

In addition to its naval and military articles, *Vragen des Tijds* has an essay on the problem of successfully coping with beggars and vagabonds. It is really a summary of a lecture delivered by the writer, Mr. M. C. Nijland. It deals with past and present methods of attacking this vexed question and with suggestions about its future treatment. There are compulsory work colonies or institutions in three parts of Holland, but they are not satisfactory, mainly because the law does not treat the offenders with discrimination. In some instances the law has no power to touch the mendicants and tramps, while in other instances it falls tyrannically upon those whom it should handle with consideration. As an example, the writer mentions the man, aged seventy-six, who could not work for a living and had to beg; this man was convicted about thirty times, and then sent to a compulsory work colony for a fairly long term! He ought to have had a place found for him in a poor-house.

Elsevier is distinctly good: it contains four very readable articles, all fully illustrated, in addition to other contributions. One deals with the German comic journal *Simplicissimus*, the journal which one sees everywhere in the Fatherland; a second describes a journey along the Tigris and in Persia; while the remaining two are concerned with art subjects of different kinds.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE general meeting of the Modern Language Association took place last month at University College. Dr. Heath spoke upon that most interesting subject, the new departure of the Board of Education, which is actively promoting the exchange of young teachers between this and foreign countries. He has apparently found exactly the same conditions as we have—that is, that there are many practical difficulties, which only experience, time, and thorough co-operation can solve. Dr. Heath's first regret was that so few English applicants desire to go to Germany. This is, however, quite natural. French has been, and in some degree still is, an international language. This German never has been, and never will be. Knowledge of the language is most valuable; but being in some sort useful chiefly for specialists, and therefore in a certain degree a luxury, young people who have to think first of all about gaining a living will usually take up the practically proved necessary modern language. As regards the young foreign teachers who come over, Dr. Heath thinks their services are most useful as a supplement to the ordinary class work of the English modern language teacher; that conversation, reading aloud and dictation should be his or her speciality, and that as far as possible the work should be done during the mid-day meal, in the playing fields and (even the actual class work) in the open air by preference. Word games, puzzles, etc., should be utilised.

The French governmental authorities ask for *University* men. Now the word *University* has a different meaning in France and in England. Whether in France this has not been taken into consideration I do not know, but the unsuitability of this in all cases was exemplified by the speech of Mr. Sanderson, of Oundle. A University man, eager and ambitious, we need no other words to picture him to ourselves. Imagine, therefore, such a man planted in a lycée not of the best kind. His bedroom was not shared, it is true, but it was the dentistry department during the day, and, with its various instruments suggestive of pain, not the most restful room for a highly strung man. But this was nothing; it was the dirt which was intolerable—the cleaning of the room occupied one quarter of an hour per week. Mr. Sanderson was resourceful, so bought brooms and furniture. But the food part was not bettered, to the end; only one plate, glass, and blunt black-handled knife and steel fork were permitted for all the courses; so for beer, wine, (and coffee on *fête* days) the same drinking vessel had to be used. Above all, there were for him no companions but the *surveillants*, and when we know that their payment is at the rate of one franc a day, we can understand that their level would be that of the bedmaker of the young student's University days.

M. Garnier, who represented the kindred French Modern Language Association, was the next speaker. He was able to explain somewhat the mistake made in sending such a man to such a place, and told of the changes in French lycée life which made such discomfort possible, adding that he did not approve of these changes, and was heartily glad of an argument against them.

The lady who was to speak of the woman's side of the *assistance* was not present. The various other matters discussed will be fully reported in the organ of the Association, *Modern Language Teaching*. Hon. Secretary, W. O. Brigstocke, Esq., 31, Cornwall Road, Bayswater.

Some boys in an Egyptian school, and a Dane, would like English correspondents.

ESPERANTO.

The general meeting of the London Esperanto Club is fixed for Monday, January 22nd, at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street. Tea will be from 5.30 to 6.30. A short business meeting next, and then songs and recitations will conclude the evening. Needless to say all interested will be welcome, and it is suggested that country club members who cannot come to town should transfer their tickets to London friends who may be interested or whom they desire to interest.

As ever, it is possible only to summarise the extraordinary progress made by Esperanto in popular estimation. One instance is the fact that it was one of the subjects for discussion at the general meeting of the Modern Language Association. There the usual idea was emphasised; namely, that as a utilitarian international medium of communication it is admirable; but if it claims to be of great literary value, the claim cannot be substantiated. To this, the only answer can be that the primary purpose of Esperanto is as a key language, and for such it was designed; but even for that it must have some literary value, else how could scientists and literary men make use of it. But it has never attempted to be and was never designed as a rival to natural languages. Their beauty lies largely in their idioms and irregularities, the product of the ages; such adornments unfit them—just as its simplicity and regularity fit Esperanto for its special purpose—the medium for a world-wide *entente cordiale*.

It was very curious to note the speeches at the M.L.A. dinner, and realise how certain conditions for the proper teaching of languages are arguments for the use of such a language as Esperanto.

Mr. Warren, the President of Magdalen College, said that the study of modern language must never degenerate into a mere utilitarian pursuit. (To prevent this use Esperanto for utilitarian purposes.) Dr. Fielder said:—"Language is a bond which knits all humanity together." (Then learn some common tongue which all humanity can also learn, and so this tie will knit together the poor as well as the leisured classes.)

Dr. Heath claimed that the Modern Language Association had put its hand to the plough when it was not a popular thing to advocate the proper teaching of modern languages.

I venture to think Esperantists have had to plough against considerably more ridicule and opposition.

MAGAZINES USING ESPERANTO AND NEW BOOKS.

The *Queen* has commenced a series of lessons by Mr. Hugon, the elegance of whose style Esperantists know well. These lessons are admirably arranged if the first is a specimen of the whole. *Science Stiftings* has its weekly article by Mr. G. Brown, who has also arranged to give lessons at the Northern Polytechnic, Holloway Road, on Thursday evenings at 7 p.m. Fee 5s. the course.

Mr. Clegg has arranged the lessons for *Harmsworth's Self-Educator*, and is arranging others for the European *Christian Endeavour Magazine*. As all know, the *Daily News* has its regular short Esperanto news article. Esperantists note the enterprise of this world-known newspaper, and do not let it want for news. The latest teaching book is M. Maréchal's Gouin system adapted to Esperanto. Price 1s., post free. An admirable book.

Grammars and dictionaries may be obtained at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

'LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, FOLK-LORE, EDUCATION, ETC.

- Daniel and His Prophecies.** Dr. Charles H. H. Wright (Williams and Norgate) 7/6
- The Age of Justinian and Theodora.** W. G. H. James. Vol. I. (Bell) net 9/0
- The Apostles' Creed.** Canon Beeching (Murray) net 2/6
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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S LIFE OF HIS FATHER.*

I.—THE BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR.

THE story goes that when the battle was raging on Spion Kop the General and his staff lunched down below. Among the party was Mr. Winston Churchill, then war correspondent of the *Morning Post*. After lunch, to which the war correspondent had contributed liberally from his private store, one of the officers bantered the young man upon his assurance and his success. "No doubt you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son." "Sir," replied Winston, with characteristic audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of one Winston Churchill."

THE AUTHOR.

The story may be true or it may only be well invented; but the prophecy has come true. The publication of this book—the reception of this book, proves it. Why did Messrs. Macmillan pay the author £8,000, or £4,000 per volume, for

this book when they only paid Mr. Morley £3,333 per volume for the "Life of Mr. Gladstone"? Why does every journalist and politician turn eagerly to its pages? Because of its subject, or of its author? There is no need for an answer. It is the Winston rather than the Randolph which makes the success of the book. It is Winston's estimate of Randolph which interests us more than the character of Randolph himself.

The biography of Lord Randolph Churchill is told

in two volumes of about 1,100 pages, illustrated by numerous photographs of Lord Randolph in various stages of his life, portraits of Lady Randolph, and various caricatures reproduced from *Punch* and *Vanity Fair*. The first volume brings him down to the end of 1885. The second volume is devoted to the last ten years of his life. In the appendices are given some of Lord Randolph's addresses, letters from India to his mother, and some other letters, together with Mr. Jennings' account of his



Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P.

The Biographer of his Father, and Under Secretary for the Colonies.

* "Lord Randolph Churchill," by Winston S. Churchill, M.P. With portraits. 2 vols. (Macmillan and Co. 36s. net.)

quarrel with Lord Randolph Churchill. There is also reproduced in *facsimile* a letter from the Queen, dated September 22nd, 1886 :—

Now that the session is just over, the Queen wishes to write and thank Lord Randolph Churchill for his regular and full and interesting report of the debates in the House of Commons, which must have been most trying. Lord Randolph has shown much skill and judgment in his leadership during this exceptional session of Parliament.

THE BOOK.

The book, let me say at once, is extremely interesting, admirably well written, full of acute and shrewd observation upon men and things. The style is always clear and occasionally brilliant. It is always a very difficult task for the son to write about his father, but Mr. Winston Churchill has succeeded in combining the filial attitude of an affectionate son with the impartiality of a biographer. That he has presented us with a more or less idealised Randolph Churchill is inevitable. Even Cromwell did not address his famous command to an artist son when he declared that he must be painted "warts and all." In the picture of Lord Randolph the warts are softened down—they are there, perhaps, but they are not very warty warts. The result is that we have a glorified, almost heroic picture of the Randy of other days, and we wonder as we close the book that no monument has been erected to the memory of the statesman who achieved such great things for his country and his party. Mr. Winston has, in these two volumes, erected a monument more lasting than brass to the memory of his father, and there are few who will read his vivacious and vigorous narrative without feeling that until now the world has never had any adequate material for forming a just estimate of Lord Randolph Churchill. Even if we discount this estimate by a liberal allowance for the partiality of the son and the hero worship of a disciple, sufficient remains behind to necessitate a reconsideration of the position which Randolph Churchill occupies in English history.

RANDOLPH AS HE SEEMED TO OTHERS.

Lord Randolph Churchill, before this book was published, was regarded as a very brilliant, very erratic, very reckless young aristocrat, who rose with astonishing rapidity to a first position in the State by the clever impudence with which he abused his betters, and the magnificent Barnum-like capacity with which he contrived continually to keep himself in the full glare of the limelight of the political stage. Possessed of admitted ability and industry, neither his ability nor his industry would have made him Leader of the House of Commons had he not possessed the tongue of a Thersites and a forehead bold as triple brass. After having, by astonishing good fortune, attained a leading position in the Tory Party, he flung it away in a fit of petulance, because his demand for an immediate and impossible reduction of the expenditure on armaments was not conceded by his colleagues. His resignation wrecked his career. From that

moment he sank almost as rapidly as he had risen. His career had been meteoric, both in its brilliance and in its duration. It began, so far as the great public was concerned, in 1880, and it closed in 1886. In these six years he had been the chief agency in destroying the Gladstone Administration. As Secretary for India he annexed Burmah, as Leader of the House of Commons and Chancellor of the Exchequer he sketched out a budget which he was never able to carry into effect. No great measure of legislation is associated with his name. He was a brilliant free lance, a dashing kind of demagogic Rupert, who always showed sport even although that sport was death to some of his colleagues.

RANDOLPH AS SEEN BY HIS SON.

Such is a not very harsh rendering of the general estimate of Lord Randolph Churchill's career, but it is admittedly the estimate of outsiders. In this biography we have the inside view, which enables us to correct the estimate of the outsider. The superficial Randy of the popular platform—I had almost said of the music-hall stage—disappears from view, and in its stead there emerges the heroic figure of the saviour of Toryism and of democracy—the one man who stood between the living and the dead, to whom a grateful country owes the reconciliation of two forces which otherwise would have plunged headlong into ruin.

Mr. Winston's "Lord Randolph" dawns upon us as a kind of demigod transcending all his contemporaries by his piercing insight and demonic energy. In the midst of the clash of parties, and even while he was apparently engaged in the fiercest strife, he stands aloof, alone and apart. More liberal than the Liberals, he was nevertheless the idolised gladiator of the militant Tories; but for him the Tory Party, that great instrument which had governed Britain for the last twenty years, would have perished miserably. To his genius, to his prescience, to his statesmanlike grasp of the great verities of the situation, is due the realisation of the great ideal of a Tory democracy, Primrose-leagued around an imperial crown. Such a conception of Lord Randolph Churchill may be true; it is certainly new, but it is put forward with such sincerity of conviction, and such plausible and persistent argument, that it is certain to win much more acceptance than anyone would have believed to be possible before Mr. Winston Churchill took in hand the apotheosis of his father.

THE CRUX OF HIS CAREER.

The pivot upon which everything turns in the estimate of Lord Randolph was his resignation at the end of 1886. According to the official announcement put about by Lord Salisbury and accepted by the public, that resignation turned entirely upon Lord Randolph's refusal to provide the money necessary for the fortification of coaling stations. That was the ostensible ground upon which he left the Government. I remember rushing up to his house on the

morning on which the fatal announcement appeared in the *Times*, to ask him to contradict it. He declined to see anyone. I wrote a note and sent it in, I think, by his wife, which was to the effect that the news that he had resigned rather than provide money for the defence of coaling stations, those indispensable bases of our Naval power, seemed to me so utterly inconceivable that I refused to publish it unless I had it confirmed by himself. It seemed to me sheer madness. He sent out word that I might regard the statement in the *Times* as accurate.

From that time I felt that Lord Randolph was a lost man. The question of the coaling stations was one to which I had devoted no small measure of attention in "The Truth About the Navy." The necessity for defending the coaling stations was treated as a vital and integral part of the re-establishment of our sovereignty of the sea. Lord Randolph might have cut down the Army estimates by millions and no one would have protested, but to base his whole scheme of retrenchment upon what seemed to be a vital weakening of the first line of defence seemed to me absolutely insane. Such was my opinion then, and until I read this book I saw no reason to modify my judgment.

WHY HE RESIGNED.

It must be admitted that Mr. Winston Churchill places a very different construction upon the circumstances which led to Lord Randolph's resignation. According to him, the ultimate difference of opinion concerning the money needed for the coaling stations was a comparatively trivial affair which precipitated a secession which had before that become inevitable. Lord Randolph had taken office as the ally of Mr. Chamberlain, and when he became Leader of the House of Commons it was with a full determination to lead the party in a Liberal direction. He regarded Liberal measures as things good and desirable in themselves, whereas his colleagues, from Lord Salisbury downwards, regarded them as so many unholy surrenders to the powers of evil. Lord Randolph, in short, was a Radical in disguise. He was a wolf in sheep's clothing, and his appetite for mutton had begun seriously to alarm the denizens of the sheepfold of which he had been constituted the bell-wether.

THE RUPTURE INEVITABLE—

The month before he resigned, on November 6th, Lord Randolph wrote to Lord Salisbury:—

Alas! I see the Dartford programme crumbling into pieces every day. The Land Bill is rotten. I am afraid that it is an idle schoolboy's dream to suppose that the Tories can legislate, as I did stupidly. They can govern and make war and increase taxation and expenditure *à merveille*, but legislation is not their province in a democratic constitution. I certainly have not the courage and energy to go on struggling against chiques, as poor Dizzy did all his life.

Lord Salisbury, in reply, bemoaned the difficulties of the situation. He admitted that "the Tory party was composed of very varying elements, and there was merely trouble and vexation of spirit in trying to make them work together," but he warned his lieutenant

that "the classes, and the dependents of classes, were the strongest ingredients in the composition of the party." As Mr. Winston says, a gulf had separated Lord Randolph, with his bold plans of reform and dreams of change, from Lord Salisbury—a gulf no mutual needs, no common interest, no personal liking could permanently bridge; they represented conflicting schools of political philosophy.

—BUT MOST UNTIMELY

He resigned because he believed that at the very outset a pacific and progressive policy must be established. He was in constant and intimate intercourse with Mr. Chamberlain. Their views at this time were almost identical, their relations most cordial. Nevertheless, as even his son admits, Lord Randolph could not have possibly taken a worse opportunity of secession than that which he selected. As it was, he delivered himself unarmed, unattended, into the hands of his enemies, and therefrom ensued not only his political ruin but grave injuries to the cause he sustained. Yet Mr. Winston tells us his father never repented of the course he had taken. He looked upon the action as the most exalted in his life, and as an event of which, whatever the results to himself, he might be justly proud. "I had to do it; I could no longer be useful to them."

There is something heroic, no doubt, about this pose of a political suicide, but for a man who thought of himself as the responsible trustee and agent of the Tory democracy this irrecoverable smash of a great elemental force at the moment of triumph was a disaster which no amount of special pleading can excuse. The best that can be said of it is that when he had to choose between Democracy and Toryism he sacrificed Democracy to the interests of the Tory party, even although, ostensibly, he was doing just the opposite. Certainly if any trustee were to deal with trust funds in the same reckless spirit with which Lord Randolph flung away his position as trustee of Tory Democracy, he would stand a good chance of finding himself in prison. What seems most probable to the reader of this biography is that an overweening confidence in his destiny, together with the defects of Lord Randolph's qualities, his swift and fiery impulsiveness, his nervous temperament, and his liability to excessive fits of despondency, were responsible for an act of political *felo-de-se*. But although it is often possible to explain and excuse a suicide, it is never possible to justify it.

II.—LORD RANDOLPH.

Here is the story of Lord Randolph's life as it may be gathered from the pages of his filial biographer. Lord Randolph was born in London on February 13th, 1849. His earliest boyhood was spent in the neighbourhood of Blenheim.

HIS EARLY PIETY.

When he was eight he was sent to Mr. Tabor's school at Cheam. By the time he was nine he rode to hounds, and from his earliest boyhood displayed a

great passion for sport and love for animals. At school he had many distinguished schoolfellows, and a schoolboy friend mentions that Lord Randolph used to drive Lord Curzon, Lord Donoughmore, Lord Aberdeen and his brother round the playground as a four-in-hand. What is much more surprising is that he joined a little band of scholars who used to assemble once a week in a cubicle to read the Bible and pray. A schoolmate says :—

Churchill was one of the little band ; and I can see him now, kneeling down by the bed, with his face in his hands resting on the white coverlet, leading us in fervent prayer.

AT ETON.

When he was fourteen he went to Eton, where he does not appear to have kept up the prayer meetings, but developed a will of his own, and a considerable facility in expressing it. His letters to his parents, specimens of which are given, show a great facility of expression, at the same time a strong masterful character. As Mr. Winston says, his letters as a boy are his letters as a man. "The same vigour of expression ; the same simple, yet direct, language ; the same odd, penetrating flashes ; the same cool, independent judgments about people and laws, and readiness to criticise both as if it were a right ; the same vein of humour and freedom from all affectation ; the same knack of giving nicknames, which often stuck and sometimes stung—all are there."

In his boyhood he had a wonderful faculty for making friends. He was always pertinacious in his opinions. He never wavered in his plans, and, whether right or wrong, he carried them out. At Eton he lived, with his faithful bulldog, entirely in the present; obeying with spontaneity the varied impulses of a boisterous yet amiable nature. There was not a boy in the school who laughed so much, or whose laughter was so contagious. There was scarcely one who was so frolicsome. He was also said to have been fond of collisions with "cads."

AT OXFORD.

After Eton he went to Oxford, and his parents trusted that the young hopeful might be trained for the family seat at Woodstock, which at that moment was held by his uncle, who had quarrelled with the Duke on the subject of Church Rates. So bitter was the quarrel that when, on his retirement, Lord Alfred Churchill was entertained by his constituents in Woodstock in 1864 the Duke would not attend the dinner, but sent Lord Randolph in his place. He was then a boy of fifteen. This was the first *début* of Lord Randolph in politics.

Before going to Oxford he studied with a private tutor, but failed to pass the entrance examination. After more coaching and a tour on the Continent, he matriculated and took up his residence at Merton, under the tutelage of Dr. Creighton. During the first years at the university he was much more interested in the momentous task of founding a pack of harriers, with which he hunted in the neighbourhood, than in his classical studies. Lord Rosebery was one of his great

friends at the university. The two young men were close companions, and the two lads often met Mr. Disraeli when he was visiting at Blenheim.

HIS TOYS AND HIS STUDIES.

Lord Randolph devoted himself to chess, and played against Steinitz, the champion chess-player of the world. He got into the customary number of scrapes at Oxford, and it was not till his twentieth year that he began to study. He had read discursively, but there were only three books that he had mastered. Of these he had a peculiar, exact, and intimate knowledge, and could recite whole pages at a time. These books were the Bible, Gibbon, and "Jorrock's." In his twentieth year he put away the Blenheim harriers—his "toys," as he called them. In his farewell speech he said, "Now that the harriers are gone, the future seems rather a blank." At first he did not take kindly to study, as he had a habit of going to sleep in his chair after dinner, often for hours, but he gradually overcame this sleepiness, and devoted himself to history. He passed at the head of the second class, and only just missed the first class. After leaving Oxford, he rambled (in 1870) for nearly a year in France, Italy and Austria. The next two years he was a fashionable young man about town.

HIS MARRIAGE.

In August of 1873 Lord Randolph went to Cowes, and attended a ball given by the officers of the cruiser *Ariadne*. Lord Randolph detested dancing; waltzing always made him giddy. But at this ball he met Miss Jerome, an American girl, who, with her mother and elder sister, was living at Rosetta Cottage. He dined there the next evening, and that night Miss Jerome told her sister that Lord Randolph was the man that she would marry. The same night Lord Randolph told his friend that he meant, if he could, to marry "the dark sister." Next day they met "by accident," and went for a walk. That evening he again dined at Rosetta Cottage. That night—the third of their acquaintance—was a beautiful night, warm and still, with the lights of the yachts shining on the water, and the sky bright with stars. After dinner they found themselves alone together in the garden, and—brief courtship notwithstanding—he proposed ; she accepted.

HIS LOVE LETTERS.

The course of true love, however, did not run smooth. A ducal parent on one side, and a touchy American father on the other, made difficulties, and they were not married until the following year. We have one or two specimens of his letters to Miss Jerome, to whom he wrote constantly. One of them begins :—

I cannot tell you what pleasure and happiness your letter gives me ; it makes me feel quite a different being.

But beyond this very moderate expression of devotion Mr. Winston remorselessly suppresses the passages which, as he says, "tell over and over again, in the forcible, homely English, of which he was a

natural master, the oldest story in the world." It appears from these letters how, even in the days of buoyant unconquered youth, moods of depression cast their shadows across his path. Capable of leaps and heaves beyond the common strength of men, he suffered by reaction from fits of utter exhaustion and despondency.

HIS TWO FRIENDS, GIBBON AND HORACE.

The following passage from one of his letters to Miss Jerome will be read with interest:—

It is curious what an effect books have on me; I have two old favourites. When I feel very cross and angry I read Gibbon, whose profound philosophy and easy though majestic writing soon quiets me down, and in an hour I feel at peace with all the world. When I feel very low and desponding I read Horace, whose thorough epicureanism, quiet maxims, and beautiful verse are most tranquillising. Of late I have had to have frequent recourse to my two friends, and they have never failed me. I strongly recommend you to read some great works or histories; they pass the time, and prevent you from worrying about the future.

IN PARLIAMENT.

Before their marriage Parliament was dissolved, and Lord Randolph fought and won his first electoral battle at Woodstock. He made his maiden speech on the proposed creation of a military centre at Oxford. Mr. Disraeli wrote to the Duchess of Marlborough that Lord Randolph made a very successful *début* in the House of Commons. "He said some very imprudent things, which were of no consequence in the maiden speech of a young man, but he spoke with fire and fluency, and showed energy of thought and character, with evidence of resource. With self-control and assiduity he may obtain a position worthy of his name and mount."

IN SOCIETY.

As a Member of Parliament during these years Lord Randolph was of little account. He spent most of his time in Ireland. He and his wife devoted much attention to London society, and lived first of all in Curzon Street, and afterwards installed themselves in a larger house in Charles Street, where they continued their gay life on a somewhat more generous scale than their income warranted. Lady Randolph's mother lived in Paris, and they continually visited the French capital, where Lord Randolph cultivated a taste for French novels, which ended by making him a fair French scholar.

There is one curious story told about Mr. Disraeli at that period. It happened at a dinner party at their house, and when the guest had gone, Lord Randolph said to his wife, "I think that Dizzy enjoyed himself. But how flowery and exaggerated is his language! When I asked him if he would have any more wine, he replied: 'My dear Randolph, I have sipped your excellent champagne; I have drunk your capital claret; I have tasted your delicious port; I will have no more!'" "Well," said Lady Randolph, laughing, "he sat next to me, and I particularly remarked that he drank nothing but a little weak brandy-and-water."

A FATEFUL QUARREL.

In 1876 Lord Randolph quarrelled with "a great personage" over his brother's divorce. The Duke of Marlborough, then Lord Blandford, was very unhappy in his married life, and his wife obtained a divorce on the double ground of adultery and cruelty. When Lord Randolph took his brother's side, the fashionable world no longer smiled. Powerful enemies were anxious to humiliate him. London became odious to him, and for eight years he was as an Ishmaelite at war with Society. In that period a nature originally genial and gay contracted a stern and bitter quality—a harsh contempt for what is called "Society," and an abiding antagonism to rank and authority. But his son philosophises that, although this misfortune hindered or injured Randolph's public work, it acted as a spur. Without it he might have wasted a dozen years in the frivolous and expensive pursuits of the silly world of fashion; without it he would probably never have developed popular sympathies or the courage to champion democratic causes. From which it would appear that the marital infidelities of the Marquess of Blandford were the *causa causans* of Tory democracy.

HIS FIRST POLITICAL MOVEMENTS.

This quarrel with Society increased the tendency to keep out of London, and he spent his time in Ireland, where his father was Lord Lieutenant. He became a great friend of Mr. Butt. He went all over the country, and acquired a first-hand acquaintance with the Irish question. His first pamphlet, dealing with the question of Irish intermediate education, was published in 1870 in Dublin. It was not till 1878 that Lord Randolph showed that his instincts were Liberal rather than Tory. He deprecated the Jingo nonsense of Lord Beaconsfield. His idea was to go over to London and move an amendment insisting that any intervention on our part with regard to the Balkan Provinces should have as its objects the complete freedom and independence of the Slav nationality, as opposed to any reconstruction of the Turkish Empire. The opportunity to move this amendment did not arise. A very little, says Mr. Winston, might have led Lord Randolph into open quarrel with the Government, and the course of subsequent history might have been considerably changed. His old college friend, Lord Rosebery, had gone over to Mr. Gladstone, and it would have cost Lord Randolph very little to have followed suit. He did not go, however, and Lord Randolph still remained a member of the Tory party.

THE FOURTH PARTY.

Then came the great Midlothian campaign, which culminated in the election of sixty-two Home Rulers, 353 Liberals, and 237 Conservatives. There were four who were destined to make a greater mark in the history of Parliament out of the 237 Conservatives. The four members were Lord Randolph, Mr. Balfour, Sir John (then Mr.) Gorst, and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

They came together almost by accident. Their terms of alliance were very simple and elastic. No questions of policy or leadership arose. Each was free to act in perfect independence; but it was agreed that whenever one of them was attacked, the others should defend him.

MR. BALFOUR.

Mr. Balfour in 1880 (says Mr. Winston) was an affable and rather idle young gentleman, who had delicately toyed with philosophy and diplomacy, was earnest in the cause of popular concerts, and brought to the House of Commons something of Lord Melbourne's air of languid and well-bred indifference. No one—certainly not his comrades—regarded him as a serious politician. Lord Randolph, who delighted in nicknames, used to call him "Postlethwaite," and made him the object of much harmless and friendly chaff. In private life he already exercised that charm and fascination which in later years were curiously to deflect the course of great events. But he seemed so lacking in energy, so entirely devoid of anything like ambition, so slenderly and uncertainly attached to politics at all, that his friends feared he would withdraw altogether, and no one recognised or imagined in this amiable, easy-going member for a family borough the calculating, tenacious and unwearying Minister who was destined through so many years to control the House of Commons and shape the policy of the State.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND THE FOURTH PARTY.

Mr. Winston Churchill devotes a chapter to a description of the Fourth Party, and gives them great praise for their industry and efficiency, and the unsparing war which they waged against the Government. Lord Beaconsfield fraternised with the Party, giving them advice, and encouraging them not to be too scrupulous about obeying Sir Stafford Northcote, their nominal leader. Lord Beaconsfield told Sir Henry Wolff that he much regretted having retired from the House of Commons, as he had done so in the firm belief that Mr. Gladstone had retired from public life. "You must stick to Northcote," he said, "he represents the respectability of the Party. I wholly sympathise with you all, because I was never respectable myself."

MR. BALFOUR'S LEGS.

At the end of the Session of 1880 Mr. Gorst proposed that the Fourth Party should take their places in the main body by sitting immediately behind their leader on the second bench above the gangway. By this means they would avoid becoming a separate party, and at the same time might energise their senile and amiable leader. Mr. Balfour's argument was single, substantial, and conclusive. The length of his legs made it indispensable to his comfort that he should sit upon a front bench, and nothing would induce him to change his quarters. So the matter was settled accordingly; and once more the course of history was deflected by what appeared the most trivial consideration.

THE LARRIKINS OF POLITICS.

Various extracts are given during this period from Lord Randolph's correspondence. After describing his meeting at Oldham, he said: "I had a most enthusiastic welcome. Fair Trade and taxing the foreigner went down like butter. How the latter

is to be done I don't know." This was characteristic of the gay recklessness of the rising politician. This gay and joyous life of the Fourth Party seemed more like a game of chess than a life and death struggle. They were cartooned together in *Vanity Fair*, and Mr. Balfour travelled from Scotland in order to be painted sprawling on the Bench displaying his long legs, which had exercised so decisive an influence upon the fortunes of the Fourth Party. They always spoke of Sir Stafford Northcote as the "Goat," W. H. Smith and Sir Richard Cross as Marshall and Snelgrove, and they carried on the business of Parliament as a tremendous lark.

LORD RANDOLPH AS PRO-BOER.

Over this joyous band of schoolboys there gathered a storm cloud of Irish discontent. Until the rise of Mr. Parnell the Fenian Irish abhorred Constitutional methods. They paid no attention to social movements, and they remained a great secret, silent army, gathered round the watchfires of unquenchable hatred; but when Davitt founded the Land League they all came into the Constitutional movement. Mr. Forster attempted to meet the difficulty by his Compensation for Disturbance Bill. It was in attacking this Bill that Lord Randolph made his first mark in Irish politics. In addition to the other difficulties of government, the Boers revolted in the Transvaal. It is interesting to note that Lord Randolph was of opinion that the Fourth Party ought to have moved an amendment in the debate on the Address declaring in favour of the independence of the Boers, and protesting against British blood and treasure being wasted in reducing a gallant nationality which was so perfectly able to take care of itself. His colleagues would not hear of such a bolt from the blue. Lord Randolph was always in favour of the Boers, and ten years later he wrote that the peace of Majuba was necessary, as although we might have regained the Transvaal we should have lost Cape Colony.

COERCION IN IRELAND.

In the discussion of the Coercion Bill Lord Randolph acted so frequently with the Irish that he was taunted with becoming the adviser to the Nationalists.

Mr. Winston, in his chapter "Ireland under Storm," asserts that Mr. Parnell had resolved to obstruct the working of the Land Bill, and to prevent the tenants from resorting to the Land Courts. He may be right, but such intention was strongly repudiated at the time, and there is good reason to believe that Mr. Parnell's policy of limiting the applications for fair rents to selected typical cases might have expedited rather than have obstructed the operations of that remedial measure. The arrest of Mr. Parnell threw the game into the hands of Captain Moonlight. The failure of that measure of coercion would have been complete if Parnell had not got tired of being in gaol, and concluded the Kilmainham Treaty.

THE REFORM OF PROCEDURE.

At the end of 1881 Lord Randolph was laid up for five months with a long and painful illness, but as soon as Parliament reassembled he was once more in his place, and thenceforward, late and early, on small matters and on great, he and his nimble friends were the tyrants of debate. The reform of procedure brought him still more to the front when he opposed and defeated the attempt of the Opposition to insist upon a two-thirds majority for the application of the closure. Writing on this question Mr. Winston indulges in some observations as to the future of Parliamentary procedure which deserve attention. He says :—

That until proportional representation returns to the House of Commons a body of independent men, the vicious conflict between obstruction and closure must run its appointed course. An elaborate and comprehensive time-table may soon assign immovable limits to all debate. The victory of closure will be complete, but the strength and reality of representative institutions may very easily disappear as well as obstruction. If ever the House of Commons is to regain its vanished freedom and to preserve its vanishing authority, it will be by new and original treatment, and not by belated attempts to revive the systems of the past. A larger and more generous freedom in choosing the subjects to be discussed might compensate for the mechanical regulation of the time allotted to discussion. The delegation of financial and legislative detail to Committees, and the devolution upon local, provincial, or national bodies of much contentious business proper to their respective jurisdictions, abundantly increase the total time available.

The death of Lord Beaconsfield, which occurred early in the year 1883, left the succession of the Conservative leadership in dispute between Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote. The dual control did not work well. Sir Stafford Northcote was old, suffered from a disease of the heart which eventually carried him off, and his authority was almost openly set at naught by the party of four, who found in Lord Randolph a congenial leader.

EGYPT.

Mr. Winston passes lightly over the opposition offered by Lord Randolph to the whole Egyptian policy of Mr. Gladstone. Lord Randolph was an enthusiastic supporter of Arabi Pasha, and a fierce opponent of the English ascendancy in the Nile Valley. It happened in these days that Mr. Balfour began to weaken in his allegiance to the Fourth Party. He loved his party much, but he loved his uncle more. Lord Randolph liked him as a friend, but thought very little of him as a politician. When the war broke out between Lord Randolph and Sir Stafford Northcote, Lord Randolph publicly assailed his leader in the columns of the *Times*, and continued his attack in the *Fortnightly Review*, in the famous article "Elijah's Mantle." The elements of Tory Democracy only required to be collected and the work would be done by the man, whoever he may be, upon whom the mantle of Elijah has descended.

The first great Parliamentary achievement of Lord Randolph was the rejection of the Affirmation Bill in 1883, in which he posed as the champion of Christian

morality, and declared, in the words of Lord Erskine, that the religious and moral sense of the people of Great Britain is the sheet-anchor which alone can hold the vessel of State amid the storms that agitate the world.

THE PRIMROSE LEAGUE.

His next achievement was to give effect to a suggestion of Sir Drummond Wolff, who, on the unveiling of Lord Beaconsfield's statue, remarked to Lord Randolph, "What a show of primroses! Why not start a Primrose League?" Lord Randolph immediately jumped at the notion, and the two of them, with the assistance of Sir John Gorst and Sir Alfred Slade, met together to form the new political society which should embrace all classes and all creeds, except atheists and enemies of the British nation. In the first twelve months only 957 persons had enrolled themselves, but the early Primrose Knights and Dames wore their badges everywhere in public, and faced the keenest ridicule. Year by year they grew in strength, and to-day the League claims to have 1,703,708 knights, dames, and associates upon its rolls. All this while Lord Randolph was worrying Mr. Gladstone in public, as a pugnacious terrier might yap and snap at a lion. "You will kill Mr. Gladstone one of these days," said someone to Lord Randolph. "Oh, no," he rejoined, "he will long survive me. I often tell my wife what a beautiful letter he will write her, proposing my burial in Westminster Abbey."

HIS RELIGIOUS STRAIN.

About midsummer, 1883, his father died, and Lord Randolph, who was profoundly affected by his loss, quitted Parliament, and refused to return for the rest of the session. Mr. Winston says that the strong religious strain in his nature, to which reference has already been made, afforded him consolation in this time of trouble and, though always a devout man, he became much more regular in devotional exercises than at any other period in his life. After a tour on the Continent, however, he regained his nerve, and when Parliament re-assembled in 1884 he flung himself with all his energy into the work of collecting the elements of Tory Democracy which he saw existed among the masses of the people.

THERSITES RANDOLPH.

Nothing could exceed the violence of his invective. Mr. Gladstone was "the Moloch of Midlothian," Mr. Chamberlain "the pinchbeck Robespierre." As early as the spring of 1881 the *Morning Post* began to reprint his speeches verbatim. This example was speedily followed by the *Times*. The early speeches were always written out beforehand and learned by heart. Once written, his memory was such that he could repeat them almost without notes, and quite without alteration. His son applies to him the description which Tacitus made to Mucianus: "He had the showman's knack of drawing public attention to everything he said or did." In some respects he

boldly set at defiance the established principles and prejudices of his party. He denounced the domination exercised by England in Egypt, and declared that it was a terrible and widespread delusion that Egypt was the high-road to India. The more violently he denounced Mr. Gladstone the more enthusiastically was he cheered by the Tories, and it soon became evident that he, more than any other man, was the mouthpiece of the Tory rank and file.

THE APOSTLE OF TORY DEMOCRACY.

In 1884 he became Tory candidate in opposition to Mr. Bright in Birmingham, and propounded for the first time the programme of Tory Democracy. It is amusing to read the speech he delivered at Blackpool, in which he described the desperate condition of British industry in terms as extravagant as any of those used by Mr. Chamberlain. His son remarks sardonically that the Fair Traders were not unnaturally inclined to complain when, three years afterwards, Lord Randolph, having acquired a responsible position, having reflected upon the voting of the counties at the General Election, surveyed the problems of finance from the Treasury chambers, poured buckets of cold water on their cherished schemes and declined to make any exertions in their support. Tory Democracy, he declared, "involves the idea of a Government who in all branches of their policy and in all features of their administration are animated by lofty and Liberal ideas." Nor did he hesitate to base his advocacy of Liberal ideas on his faith in human progress, the denial of which is at the root of most Conservatism. He said he was guarded from terror and despair "by a firm belief in the essential goodness of life, and in the evolution, by some process or other which he did not exactly know and could not determine, of a higher and nobler humanity."

HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT.

As the apostle of Tory Democracy he stood almost alone. He was the object of almost passionate dislike and jealousy in high places. The Front Opposition Bench regarded him with aversion and alarm. "To them he seemed an intruder, an upstart, a mutineer who flouted venerable leaders and mocked at constituted authority with a mixture of aristocratic insolence and democratic brutality." But he had his reward when he rescued the Conservative Party in spite of themselves. "A very little and they would never have won the New Democracy. But for a narrow chance they might have slipped down into the gulf of departed systems; but for him the cleavage in British politics might have become a social, not a political, division—upon a line horizontal, not oblique." "He rallied the people round the Throne, a loyal Throne with a patriotic people. He restored the healthy balance of parties, and caused the ancient institutions of the British realm once again to be esteemed amongst the masses of the people."

THE CAPTURE OF THE TORY CAUCUS.

In 1884 Lord Randolph captured the party Caucus, the story of which is told by Mr. Winston in a chapter entitled "The Party Machine," which reads like ancient history. The event was useful to Lord Randolph, but the Tory Caucus remained pretty much the same afterwards as it was before. Mr. Winston somewhat sarcastically refers to the condition of somnolence into which the National Union passed after its capture by his father, and the subsequent compromise with Lord Salisbury, and remarks that its recent awakening at Sheffield hardly justified any desire for its renewed activity.

THE COUNTY FRANCHISE.

The chief business of the Session was the enfranchisement of the county householder. On this Lord Randolph made a bad break. He opposed it stoutly in the Recess, but finding the forces supporting it too strong to be resisted, he promptly went over to the winning side, thanking Heaven that he never boasted the possession of an unchanging mind.

At the end of the Session Lord Randolph quarrelled with Mr. Gorst, who was unable to agree with the arrangement that had brought Lord Randolph into line with Lord Salisbury and the rest of the party. In the Recess Lord Randolph went to India, where he shot tigers and witnessed the burning of the dead Hindoos on the bank of the Ganges at Benares. "Any Hindoo who dies at Benares and whose ashes are thrown into the Ganges, goes right bang up to Heaven without stopping, no matter how great a rascal he may have been. I think the G.O.M. ought to come here; it is the best chance."

A BLOT ON HIS RECORD.

When Lord Randolph returned to England Mr. Gladstone's Government was tottering to its fall. The failure to rescue Gordon had excited public opinion violently against him, and immediately afterwards came the menace of war with Russia over Afghanistan, of which Lord Randolph was eager to take advantage. In this matter it is difficult to acquit Lord Randolph of having sacrificed the interest of the Empire to making a party score. Lord Randolph was usually sane and well-informed on the Anglo-Russian question. He had shown this as early as 1878, when he objected to the Jingo policy of Lord Beaconsfield, and he had shown it again even more emphatically when he opposed Lord Salisbury in his own Cabinet on the question of the deposition of Prince Alexander of Bulgaria. But in 1885 the temptation to score over the G.O.M. was too great for him to withstand. It is twenty years ago now, and the memory of that dispute is no longer fresh in the public mind. Therefore it is necessary to recall the fact that in 1884 Russian and British Commissioners were despatched to Central Asia to delimit the Northern Frontier of Afghanistan. While this task was in process of performance the Russian and

Afghan troops had a short but bloody action at Penjdeh which brought the two Empires close to the verge of war. Any true statesman, especially one who was aware of the difficulties of defending the North-west Afghanistan frontier against the wishes of the Afghan Amir, would have insisted upon caution, and have deprecated any appeal to national passion until the facts of the case were clearly ascertained. This, however, was exactly what Lord Randolph did not do. On the contrary, he at once launched a violent speech against Russia, and denounced her advance everywhere as a perpetual injury to stability and progress in the Government and people of India. And his counsels, Mr. Winston admits, "were full of the menace of war." That the incident terminated without an appeal to arms was no thanks to Lord Randolph.

THE TRUTH ABOUT PENJDEH.

At this distance of time it is possible to discuss the question impartially, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Winston Churchill did not admit the error of his parent. So far from doing this, he conceals the fact—no doubt in all good faith, but, if so, then in ignorance—by asserting that "General Komaroff advanced, 'Covenant' notwithstanding, collided with the Afghan pickets upon the debatable ground, and in a short but bloody action at Penjdeh drove the Amir's forces from the field." This is simply to put the cart before the horse. What happened was that while the diplomats were discussing how the frontier line should be drawn, the Afghans, incited by British officers, advanced, Covenant notwithstanding, into the debatable ground, and took possession of Penjdeh. It was an act of aggression on the part of the Amir's forces for which British officers were primarily responsible, and General Komaroff in clearing the Afghans out of Penjdeh was entirely within his rights, the initiative of aggression having been taken by the Afghans.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

I can speak on this matter with authority, for in 1888, when I saw the Emperor Alexander at Gatschina, he referred to this episode, and remarked at once that England could not complain of that matter, as it had long since been proved that it was the British officers who had incited the Afghans to seize Penjdeh. I was surprised to hear his remark, and when I returned to St. Petersburg and saw Sir Robert Morier, I repeated to him the Emperor's statement, remarking that I was somewhat startled at such an assertion. Sir Robert Morier instantly replied, "The Emperor is quite right; what he says is true. Our officers incited the Afghans to occupy Penjdeh, and it was a very scoundrelly act which nearly precipitated the two Empires into war. But it was through no fault of the Russians." Sir Robert Morier was one of the most passionate of patriots. No man who ever represented his country abroad was less disposed to give away a British officer without cause, but his testimony was quite emphatic, and it left a deep impression upon my

mind. I cannot but regret that Mr. Winston Churchill has referred to that story without doing justice to the Russians, who were on that occasion acting entirely within their rights.

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

But it was neither the fate of Gordon nor the Penjdeh crisis which brought the Government down. Lord Randolph had come into closer communication with Lord Salisbury, who regretfully admitted the inefficiency of Sir Stafford Northcote as Leader of the House of Commons. Lord Randolph suggested that he might be assisted by a body of janissaries under Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. The death-blow was given to the Government by Lord Randolph's declaration that he would not be a party to a new Coercion Bill for Ireland. As soon as this was done, Mr. Morley gave notice that he would oppose the renewal of the Crimes Act which Mr. Gladstone had just demanded. Behind Mr. Morley, it was well understood, was Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues in the Administration. In order to avoid the difficulty the Government was turned out, practically by its own consent, in a division upon the amendment condemning the increase of the Beer and Spirit Duties while the duty upon wine remained unaltered. Sixty or more Liberals were absent, and the Government was defeated. Mr. Gladstone resigned, and Lord Salisbury was sent for by the Queen. A long delay ensued in forming the Ministry on account of Lord Randolph's refusal to join the Ministry unless Sir Stafford Northcote was sent to the Upper House. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach also refused to accept office if the leadership of the House of Commons remained in the hands of Sir Stafford Northcote. After considerable delay Sir Stafford Northcote was raised to the Upper House, and Lord Randolph became Secretary for India.

LORD RANDOLPH'S REPENTANCE.

Mr. Winston publishes an interesting Memorandum on his final retirement from office, in which, writing in a penitential mood, Lord Randolph regretfully admits that, in his opinion, the action which he took at that time was the main cause which led to the adoption by Mr. Gladstone of Home Rule! He believed that the decision not to attempt to renew the Crimes Act was due largely to the strong opposition of Lord Randolph, which more than anything else finally determined Mr. Gladstone to the conclusion that there was a secret agreement between Mr. Parnell and the Tory Party.

This conclusion, Lord Randolph maintained, was unfounded. What had taken place was that Mr. Parnell had come to his house and discussed matters, and he had assured Mr. Parnell that he would not take office if the Crimes Act was renewed. Thereupon Mr. Parnell had promised Lord Randolph the Irish vote at the General Election. Looking back on these events afterwards, says Lord Randolph: "I came to the conclusion that in January, 1885, we had

been most unfortunately inspired." The argument which brought him to the penitent form runs somewhat thus: "If I had not declared against Coercion, Mr. Morley would not have moved his amendment against the renewal of the Crimes Act. If Mr. Morley had not moved his amendment the Government might not have been defeated, and Mr. Gladstone would not have been tempted to plunge for Home Rule in the belief that if he did not he would be forestalled by the Tories."

THE ALLEGED HOME RULE COMPACT.

Mr. Gladstone's belief in the non-existent compact was strengthened by the re-opening of the vexed question of the Maamtrasna murders, and still more by an interview which had taken place between Mr. Parnell and Lord Carnarvon in Grosvenor Square. Lord Carnarvon met Mr. Parnell with Lord Salisbury's knowledge, and he reported everything to Lord Salisbury when it was over, but neither of them informed Lord Randolph or any member of the Cabinet that the interview had taken place. Lord Randolph was not then or at any other time privy to any negotiations that took place in the direction of Home Rule. He was always on good terms with the Irish, and had frequently fought their battles, but had always set his face as a flint against a parliament at Dublin. The fact remains, however, that the Churchill-Parnell interview and the Carnarvon-Parnell interview, followed by the refusal to renew the Crimes Act and a practical vote of censure on Lord Spencer which resulted in the re-opening of the question of the Maamtrasna murders, seemed to Mr. Gladstone clear proof that the Tories and the Home Rulers were intending to plunge for Home Rule.

AT THE INDIA OFFICE.

The chapter on the India Office is notable for the light it sheds upon the relations between the Sovereign and the Secretary of State for India. Lord Randolph appears to have resigned because Lord Salisbury sent in a cipher to Lord Dufferin a private telegram from the Queen asking whether the Duke of Connaught could be appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army. Lord Randolph was strongly opposed to the appointment, and he took high ground, resenting the action of the Prime Minister. The difficulty was settled by Lord Salisbury sending the telegram to Lord Dufferin telling him that neither the Cabinet nor the Government was in favour of the Duke of Connaught's appointment. The chapter also contains some interesting memoranda written by Lord Randolph, which tend to illustrate the closeness with which the Sovereign followed all the discussions. As Secretary for India Lord Randolph was industrious and painstaking. The chief exploit was the annexation of Burma, an event which, curiously enough, had been predicted by an astrologer in the previous year. He told Lord Randolph that he would return to India in connection with a war-like campaign. Lord Randolph did not go to India, but he despatched the troops for India.

THE UNIONIST ALLIANCE.

More than half of the second volume is occupied with an account of the eventful twelve months, covering the whole period of Mr. Gladstone's first Home Rule Administration and Lord Randolph's leadership of the House of Commons. The other half deals with the sad story of his fall and the tragic story of his death. A great deal of it is necessarily devoted to a story of how the difficulties were surmounted which had to be overcome before the Liberal Unionists could be brought into line with the Conservatives in opposition to Mr. Gladstone. This narrative, although of intense interest to those who were actively concerned in the promotion of the Liberal Unionist alliance, is of less interest to the general public than most of the other matter in the book.

In the movement against Home Rule Lord Randolph appears to have been the most active spirit. He it was who set Ulster in a blaze, and who conducted the delicate negotiations which ultimately brought Mr. Chamberlain into line on the Unionist side. Lord Randolph appears to have displayed great public spirit, and a readiness to sacrifice his own position in order to promote the defeat of Home Rule. His relations with Mr. Chamberlain, with one or two brief exceptions, appear to have been uniformly friendly, but the effort made by Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Randolph to pose as the great twin brethren who were to found a new national party very soon miscarried. The two men were too masterful, impulsive, and ready-tongued to work together in harness. Even during the time of the political alliance they could not resist the temptation publicly to gibe and carp at each other.

Mr. Winston Churchill's story of the intrigues and manoeuvres of those days, taken together with Mr. Morley's account of the same period in his *Life of Mr. Gladstone*, will probably satisfy contemporary curiosity as to the history of 1886. There are plenty of details heretofore unknown, but what will strike the reader who has grown accustomed to the solidarity of the Unionist Party is the state of alarm in which the Unionist Leaders appeared to have lived as to the possible collapse of the alliance. Their fears were unfounded; the habit of working together and fighting a common enemy consolidated the Liberal Unionists and the Conservatives to such an extent that the difference between one and the other is almost imperceptible.

CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

After leaving the Home Rule episode, we are presented with a very pleasant picture of Lord Randolph's exploits as Leader of the House. He was a great success, and displayed tact and adroitness in the management of men. At the Treasury he won golden opinions from the permanent officials, and succeeded in securing their support for his sensational Budget. This Budget appeared to have stricken the

Cabinet dumb when it was first unfolded, but although they did not speak, they did not protest, and if Lord Randolph had remained in office he would probably have carried it through the House of Commons.

HIS FAMOUS BUDGET.

The famous Randolphian Budget, which has hitherto been buried in mystery, is now set forth in all its details by his biographer. It was an imposing, not to say sensational, project. Its fundamental feature was a proposal to reduce the sinking-fund by £4,500,000 a year. He cut down expenditure by £1,300,000 a year, and imposed £4,000,000 new taxation. This gave him a sum of £9,800,000, which he distributed by reducing the income tax from 8d. to 5d., which absorbed £4,870,000, taking 2d. a lb. off tea (£1,400,000), and 4d. per lb. off tobacco (£500,000), and adding £2,400,000 to the £2,600,000 granted from the Exchequer to local rates. He abolished local grants in aid, but made over to the local bodies sources of revenue which would yield them £5,000,000, instead of the £2,600,000 previously granted. Briefly stated, he put on £4,000,000 new taxes, took off £6,770,000 of old ones, and made up the difference by appropriating one-half of the reduction of the sinking fund, the other half going to relieve rates.

HIS PROPOSED NEW TAXES.

The novelty of the Budget consisted in its new taxes. Moderately anticipating Sir W. Harcourt, Lord Randolph proposed to raise £1,400,000 by increasing the death duties, which he proposed to reform and render uniform and to proportion according to the amount of the bequest, not to the amount of the estate. He also proposed to abolish the variations based on differences of consanguinity. His next increase was £1,500,000 on the house duties, taxing all houses inhabited by day or by night, and reverting to the old principle of graduation. He proposed to get £100,000 by increasing the patent medicine duty, to make it necessary to use receipt stamps for bills between 10s. and £2, and to put on other stamp duties, bringing in £284,000, including the medicine tax. He restored the horse tax, which would have brought in £500,000, and put a penny stamp on every cartridge used in shooting, thereby netting another £280,000. He put on £250,000 on the dearer wines, and imposed £315,000 extra taxes on municipal corporations. Altogether a very ingenious and imposing scheme. But we can sympathise with his colleagues. "They said nothing," he told Lord Welby, "nothing at all, but you should have seen their faces."

HIS FOREIGN POLICY.

As Minister he showed extreme anxiety to prevent Lord Iddesleigh intermeddling in the affairs of Bulgaria. The temporary phase of anti-Russianism into which he had fallen in the Penjdeh controversy speedily passed. Mr. Winston says Lord Randolph had been deeply impressed by the satisfactory manner

in which the Afghanistan frontier dispute had been settled. He had become much more hopeful of a good understanding with Russia than when he first went to the India Office.

A very interesting correspondence occurred between Lord Randolph and Lord Salisbury as to English interests in the East. It is somewhat startling to find a statesman as sane as Lord Salisbury saying that he considered the loss of Constantinople would be the ruin of the Conservative Party and a heavy blow to the country. If Russia attempted to seize Constantinople, and if all the other Powers refused to intervene, he was rather disposed to the idea that we should have to act in the Dardanelles. To this Lord Randolph replied that he would be quite agreeable to a seizure of Gallipoli. There is, he added, a piratical flavour about such a step which would commend it to the most Radical and peace-loving House of Commons.

The net effect produced by the correspondence is that Lord Randolph succeeded in winning over Lord Salisbury to his point of view, which was that our true policy in the near East was to lie low and throw upon Austria, supported by Germany, the onus of the initiative. Lord Randolph would defend Constantinople by going in for the independence of Bulgaria in conjunction with Austria and Germany. Lord Randolph wrote: "Our action with Austria means war with Russia, our action with Austria and Germany means peace, but I feel sure that our present niggling, meddling, intriguing, fussy policy is gaining for us the contempt and dislike of Bismarck every day."

HIS VISIT TO THE TSAR.

Two years later Lord Randolph went to St. Petersburg and had a conversation with the Emperor Alexander III. One of the very few slight errors noticeable in the book is that in which Mr. Winston speaks about his father as having been summoned to Gatschina and then driving to the Winter Palace. The Winter Palace is in Petersburg and you go to Gatschina by rail. There seems little doubt that Randolph saw the Emperor where I did, a few months later, at the Palace at Gatschina. One of the most interesting passages in the book is Lord Randolph's minute of his conversation with the Emperor. The Emperor told Randolph that he must have a settlement with England once for all, and that he was anxious to visit England to have a full explanation with Lord Salisbury, whom he regarded as the inveterate enemy of Russia. The Emperor appears to have urged that the frontiers of England and Russia must become conterminous in Central Asia. He also told Lord Randolph that Russia would never allow any other Power to hold the Dardanelles excepting the Turks. The only point in the Emperor's conversation with Lord Randolph which was not touched upon in the subsequent conversation which he had with me related to Egypt. The Emperor said that Russia had no

desire to interfere with England in Egypt, as Russia had no interest in that country. Lord Randolph told the Emperor that he had formed a strong opinion that a thorough understanding between England and Russia was possible and would be of the greatest advantage to both.

HIS CULMINATING POINT.

Lord Randolph probably reached his highest at Dartford on October 2nd, 1886, when he not only expounded the domestic programme of Tory democracy, but, making a bold excursion into foreign politics, declared that if war should arise the sympathy and, if necessary, the support of England would be given to those Powers who seek the peace of Europe and the liberty of peoples. At that moment the diminutive figure of Lord Randolph loomed before Europe as that of a coming Palmerston. At home and abroad he was the most conspicuous of Englishmen, his personality eclipsing for the moment both that of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone. Then, even at his culminating point—when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, Leader of the House of Commons, and foremost Englishman of his time—he fell like Lucifer, hurled by his own act from the very pinnacle of glory to the uttermost depths.

SUICIDE BY SWELLED HEAD.

I have already referred in this article to the circumstances of the resignation. Here I will only say that it is difficult to account for it on any other theory than that of swelled head, manifesting itself in an impatient determination to force the hand of Lord Salisbury and constitute himself Master of the Cabinet. Mr. Winston disguises, excuses, and extenuates the supreme miscalculation of his father's lifetime. But beneath all the excuses due to filial respect the fact stands clearly out that Lord Randolph believed the time had come when he could dictate to Lord Salisbury. It was a fatal miscalculation. With patience he could have achieved his end, but he was impatient, and his over-vaulting ambition o'er-leaped its selle and fell upon the other side.

HIS DISILLUSION.

Mr. Winston argues that, in so far as the special points in conflict were concerned, Randolph Churchill's resignation was vindicated in the most definite and tangible manner by the actions of those who had most strenuously opposed him, but that fact is in itself the most crushing condemnation of the precipitance with which he staked everything upon one throw of the dice. "I had fondly hoped," he said, "to make the Conservative party the instrument of Tory democracy; it is an idle, schoolboy's dream; I must look elsewhere."

THE RUINED GAMBLER.

Mr. Winston says: "With an imprudence born of repeated success, Lord Randolph prepared no combination, either of circumstances or men, to support his demands. He went into battle without allies or armour, he set his unaided personal power to back

his opinions and awaited the issue with an easy mind. The possibility of his defeat does not seem to have crossed his imagination. The grim reality soon crashed into his consciousness, and he became aware that the game was up. His enemies took every advantage of the false step which he had made, and his physical health, no longer sustained by good fortune, suffered mortal hurt when disaster, obloquy and inaction suddenly descended upon him with crushing force."

THE CI-DEVANT FAIR TRADER.

The rest of the story is sad and tragic. Mr. Winston makes the most of it, dwells upon the effort which his father made in order to secure economy and efficiency in the Army and the Navy, and pays him a well-deserved tribute for his staunch refusal to use the Fair Trade lunacy as a weapon of defence against the Government which he had left. In his early days he had talked as much nonsense upon the subject as Mr. Chamberlain has been doing of late, but when he was sobered by the responsibility of office, and when he had time to study the question seriously, he perceived that as a financial expedient a complicated tariff would not work, and as a party manœuvre it would not pay; hence his instinct as a statesman compelled him to refrain from grasping the weapon that lay ready to his hand with which he might have torn the heart out of Lord Salisbury's Government.

HIS DOMESTIC POLICY.

In Irish policy Lord Randolph had one principle, which was that the true way to defeat Home Rule was Rome Rule. His one idea was to place education—Elementary, Intermediate, and University—absolutely in the hands of the bishops. He believed Mr. Morley would support him in this, but he judiciously concealed all knowledge of his Romish policy from the eyes of the Orangemen of Ulster. He opposed the Parnell Commission, and towards the end of his days he became more and more Socialist, or, as Mr. Winston says, he was drawn increasingly towards a Collectivist view of domestic politics. He favoured or accepted doctrines and tendencies before which Liberals recoiled, and even the most stalwart Radicals paused embarrassed. He voted for the principle of the payment of members of Parliament. He advocated making war upon the brewers and establishing the principles of popular control over the issue of licenses. Notwithstanding his developments in the direction of Socialism, there was a strong movement, even as late as 1890, to replace him in office; but Lord Salisbury was firm. Nothing would induce him to divide his authority again; better a party or a personal defeat; better a Parliamentary collapse; better even an Imperial disaster. Fortune favoured the brave, and as the Blandford divorce case made Lord Randolph a Tory Democrat, so the Parnell divorce case terminated for ever, without hope or expectation of

renewal, the protracted conflict between the New Tories and the Old.

SOUTH AFRICA.

There is little said concerning Lord Randolph's visit to South Africa, but the investments he made were not inconsiderable or misjudged, as they were sold at his death for upwards of £70,000. Writing to his wife from Mafeking on hearing of Arthur Balfour's appointment to the Leadership of the House of Commons, he says: "So Arthur Balfour is really Leader, and Tory Democracy, the genuine article, at an end. No power will make me lift hand, or foot, or voice for the Tories, just as no power would make me join the other side. All confirms me in my decision to have done with politics and try to make a little money for the boys and for ourselves. I expect I have made great mistakes; but there has been no consideration, no indulgence, no memory or gratitude—nothing but spite, malice, and abuse. I am quite tired and dead-sick of it all, and will not continue political life any longer." Nevertheless, he was no sooner back in England than he flung himself heart and soul into the political hurly-burly. He declared that it was a matter of life and death to the Constitutional Party to secure the majority of the votes of the Labour Party, and in order to buy the Labour vote he was prepared to bid very high.

LORD ROSEBERY.

At that time Lord Randolph was very fond of Lord Rosebery, and was very intimate with him, and always looked forward to being in a Government with him. He saw Prince Bismarck in 1893, who described Lord Rosebery as a good combination of will and caution. Prince Bismarck added that of all statesmen he was the one who was most modest and quiet in his acts and attitude.

But although Lord Randolph might indulge in hopes of being in the Cabinet with Lord Rosebery, his friends and relatives knew too well that his days were numbered. His son says the great strain to which he had subjected himself during the struggle against Mr. Gladstone, the vexations and disappointments of later years, and, finally, the severe physical exertions and exposure of South Africa, had produced in a neurotic temperament and delicate constitution a very rare and ghastly disease.

THE COMING OF THE END.

During the winter of 1892 symptoms of vertigo, palpitation, and numbness of the hands made themselves felt. His memory failed him, and when he stood up in the House of Commons the House was astonished by his strange altered appearance, they hardly recognised their old Leader in this bald and bearded man, with shaking hands, tremulous voice, and white face drawn with pain, and deeply marked with lines of care and illness. Nevertheless, although he was dying on his feet, he struggled with dauntless energy against the encroaching foe. Merciful Nature provided a mysterious anodyne, and an

all-embracing optimism was one of the symptoms of his disease. While the days are swiftly ebbing the patient builds large plans for the future, and a rosy glow of sunset conceals the approach of night. The more his faculties were impaired the more his determination to persevere was strengthened, and he carried out, despite all advice, the whole programme of speeches he had arranged in the autumn of 1893. But the crowds who were drawn by the old glamour of his name departed sorrowful and shuddering at the spectacle of a dying man, and those who loved him were consumed with embarrassment and grief.

HIS LAST JOURNEY.

At last even he saw that the hounds were hard upon his track. He agreed to give up political life for a year and undertook a journey round the world. The light faded steadily. At intervals small blood-vessels would break in the brain, producing temporary coma, and leaving always a little less memory or faculty behind. His physical strength held out until he reached Burma, "which I annexed," and which he had earnestly desired to see. But when it failed the change was sudden and complete. In the last days of 1894 he reached England as weak and helpless in mind and body as a little child. For a month at his mother's house he lingered pitifully, until very early in the morning of January 24th the numbing fingers of paralysis laid that weary brain to rest.

He was only forty-six, and the work of his life was practically crowded into the seven years between 1880 and 1887.

THE SON'S TRIBUTE.

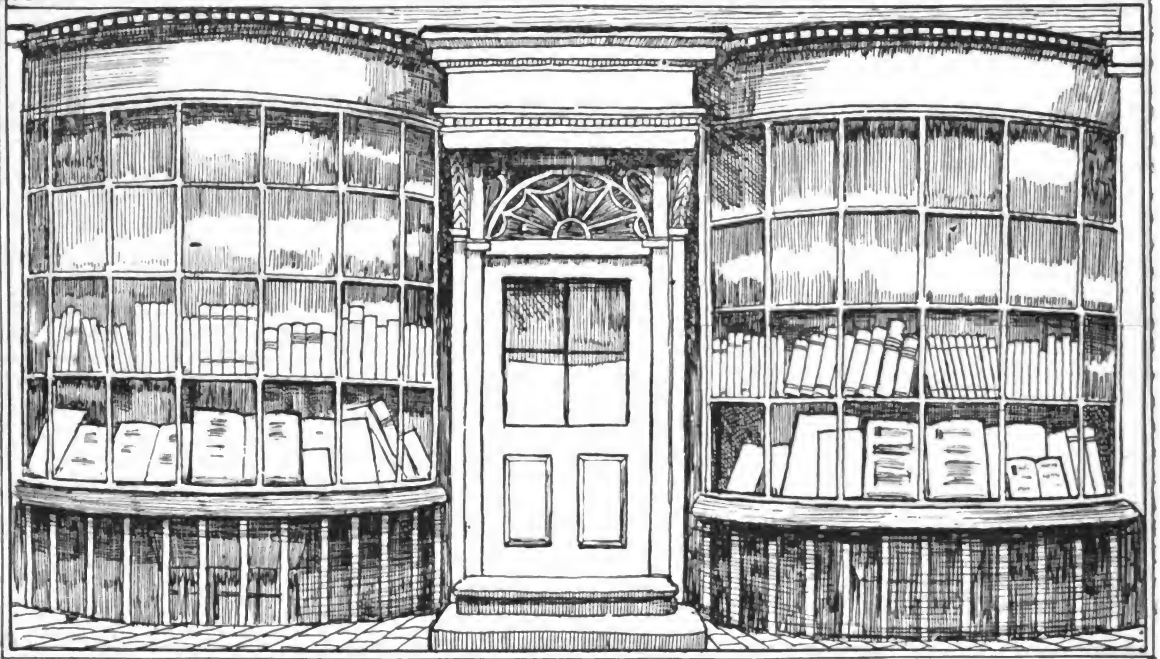
The following are the words in which Mr. Winston Churchill concludes this touching tribute to the memory of his illustrious father:—

"All his pledges he faithfully fulfilled. The Government changed. The vast preponderance of power in the State passed from one great party to the other. Lord Randolph Churchill remained exactly the same. He thought and said the same sort of things about foreign and domestic policy, about armaments and expenditure, about Ireland, about Egypt, while he was a Minister as he had done before. He continued to repeat them after he had left office for ever. . .

"Lord Randolph Churchill's name will not be recorded upon the bead-roll of either party. . . The eulogies and censures of partisans are powerless to affect his ultimate reputation. . .

"There is an England which stretches far beyond the well-drilled masses who are assembled by party machinery to salute with appropriate acclamation the utterances of their recognised fuglemen; an England of wise men, who gaze without self-deception at the failings and follies of both political parties; of brave and earnest men, who find in neither faction fair scope for the effort that is in them; of 'poor men,' who increasingly doubt the sincerity of party philanthropy. It was to that England that Lord Randolph Churchill appealed; it was that England he so nearly won; it is by that England he will be justly judged."

The REVIEW'S BOOK SHOP



January 1st, 1906.

THE closing month of the old year was noteworthy for the publication of several excellent political-travel books and volumes of biography. These my readers will find well worth their attention even in the midst of the din and turmoil of a General Election. The Far East, Tibet, Egypt and Morocco, all provide subject matter for interesting and valuable books by writers who have established their claim to an attentive hearing.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

Although events have outstripped the printing press, in the case of Mr. Putnam Weale's "The Re-shaping of the Far East" (Macmillan, 2 vols. 1,082 pp. 25s. net) it was in many respects the most suggestive and noteworthy book published during December. It was written while the war was still in progress, but that fact does not greatly detract from its effective presentation of the complexities of the problem of the Far Eastern situation. We have had to depend too much for information concerning the Far East upon partisans already deeply committed to one side or the other. Mr. Weale has strong opinions, but he is at least an independent and keen observer with the courage of his convictions. His volumes, packed full of first-hand information from the first page to the last, will not make pleasant reading for those who believe that the Anglo-Japanese alliance has settled the Far Eastern problem. Although approving of the extension of the alliance, Mr. Weale solemnly warns us that it "will increase mutual responsibilities enormously, will create new risks, add to already existing enmities, and be fraught with many perils of the gravest kind." But the chief importance of his book lies in the evidence it contains that the long-prophesied

awakening of China is at length taking place. China, he shows us, is not only waking up, but China is arming. The dragons' teeth so heedlessly sown by European nations are springing up, armed men. In 1906 there will be an army of 100,000 well-drilled and well-organised men, and another 200,000 partially re-organised standing behind them. By 1908 these figures will have doubled, and the day will not be long distant when China will be able to place in the field from one to three millions of troops familiar with the handling of modern weapons of precision. When that day arrives China will be able to defy everyone. No one who takes an intelligent interest in the foreign affairs of his country can afford to neglect this book. It is the best presentation of facts gathered at first hand in China and Japan that has appeared for many a long day.

HANDS OFF TIBET.

Another note of warning is sounded by Mr. Oscar Terry Crosby, an American engineer and traveller, in a brightly written and well-illustrated book entitled "Tibet and Turkestan" (Putnam, 324 pp. 10s. 6d. net). He not only describes the people and the landscape of Central Asia, but pronounces an independent judgment upon the recent Tibet expedition. He travelled from the Caspian through Turkestan to the Tibetan plateau, journeying for forty days at a time through uninhabitable wastes. His account of Tibetan institutions and customs is interesting and enlightening. A goodly portion of the volume deals with the evils produced by Colonel Younghusband's recent raid, which he believes to have been wild and incapable of bearing good fruit. He protests against the policy of suspicion, resulting only in repression and injustice without any compensating advantages, and

urges the necessity of a policy of "confession and restitution" if the evil already done is to be minimised.

REGENERATED EGYPT.

It is a pleasure to turn from the record of our perplexities and blunders in Asia to a narrative recounting our good deeds in Egypt. M. A. B. de Guerville's description of "New Egypt" (Heinemann. 360 pp. 16s. net), as he saw it in his journey from Alexandria to Fashoda, is a fascinating account of the marvellous change that has been brought about since the English occupation. M. de Guerville is a Frenchman who has the gift of imparting a charm to all that he writes. He is besides a trained observer, who enjoyed ample opportunities of seeing everything worth seeing and meeting everybody worth meeting. His book is eminently readable, and conveys a more vivid impression of Egypt than any other volume I remember to have read. He reports many interesting conversations he had with men of all parties, and gives unstinted praise to Lord Cromer and the work he has accomplished. Quoting Moustapha Fehmy Pasha, the Prime Minister, he says:—

The work of England here is a monument to her glory. Look at what Egypt was in 1882, and what it is now! Then, anarchy, misery, ruin; now, order, justice and prosperity. I have seen both, and I am able to make comparisons. The change has been so rapid, so thorough, that sometimes I could shut my eyes and ask myself—Is it not all a dream? The greatest wonder, however, is the way in which England, in such a short time, has made herself respected, appreciated, and not only supported, but recognised as indispensable.

A special word of praise must be given to the 183 illustrations. They are really admirably selected and most artistically arranged.

SNAPSHOTS OF MOROCCAN LIFE.

Mr. Budgett Meakin writes a popular account of another portion of the world much in the public mind just now. His "Life in Morocco" (Chatto. 400 pp. 12s. 6d. net) is a collection of papers descriptive of many aspects of Moorish life seen by Mr. Meakin during his ten years' stay in the country. The first half of his lightly but attractively written volume is devoted to these literary snapshots. They give the reader an insight into a country of which he has probably little knowledge, and will impart an interest to the telegram in his daily paper for which he will be grateful to the writer. The second half deals with historical, political, and commercial questions in a manner which will commend itself to the general reader.

A BRILLIANT BIOGRAPHY.

Mr. Herbert Paul has written a brilliant sketch of James Anthony Froude (Pitmans. 454 pp. 16s. net) which deserves to be ranked among the very best of the biographies published during 1905. Mr. Paul has wisely discarded the conventional form, and instead has written an extremely effective impression and defence of Froude, the historian and man of letters. It is certainly the finest piece of literary workmanship that he has as yet produced. The subject is a congenial one and offers ample opportunities for the display at their best of Mr. Paul's literary gifts. He excels in advocacy, whether defensive or offensive, and there is nothing to be desired either in the thoroughness or the skill of his retort on Froude's critics. Mr. Freeman in especial is dealt with in the most faithful manner for his persistent attacks on Froude. I can promise the reader of this volume much keen enjoyment in Mr. Paul's literary rapier play, the neatness of his phrases and the uniform brilliance of his

style. The historian of Tudor England and the biographer of Carlyle lives again in these pages as a "Protestant, Puritan, sea-loving, priest-hating Englishman." We certainly owe Mr. Paul a debt of gratitude for having added to the gallery of Victorian worthies so vivid and striking a sketch.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. O'Brien's record of his recollections of the struggle for Home Rule is a book of intense human interest (Macmillan. 518 pp. 14s. net). His account of his early days, with their hard fight for an existence, is told with a literary skill that charms the reader who, at the same time, cannot fail to be impressed by the courage and cheerful endurance of the writer. The earlier chapters are full of brief extracts from a diary kept at the time, and these add both actuality and interest to a narrative which even by itself would hold the reader's attention. There is a power that is almost gruesome in his description of some episodes in his career—the scenes, for instance, that accompanied the almost simultaneous deaths from consumption of two brothers and a sister. The book ends with the account of Mr. O'Brien's election for Mallow in 1883, after many recollections of the early days of Mr. Parnell's fight for Home Rule. Mr. O'Brien's admiration for Parnell is unbounded, and he gives us not a few intimate glimpses of his chief in his personal relations with his colleagues.

IBSEN'S LETTERS.

All those of my readers who are interested in Ibsen and the influence he has exercised upon his contemporaries will do well to read the volume of his correspondence published last month by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton (463 pp. 12s. net). The letters number 238 in all, and cover a period of about fifty years from 1849 to 1900. They are addressed to various friends in Scandinavia, Germany, France, Italy, and England, and form a kind of fragmentary autobiography of the great dramatist. The letters have been collected by his son, and are published with Ibsen's sanction. An introductory sketch supplies the connecting links necessary to a full appreciation of an extremely interesting volume of correspondence.

THE ORIGIN OF PRE-RAPHAELITISM.

No book that has appeared during the month will have a greater interest for readers of artistic tastes than the profusely illustrated volumes in which Mr. Holman Hunt tells the story of the pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood from its inception (Macmillan. 2 vols. 1,005 pp. 42s. net). He clears up many points that hitherto have been the subject of discussion and speculation, and is at special pains to substantiate his claim that the idea of the Brotherhood originated with himself and Millais, and that all other claims are untenable and not in accordance with the facts. In addition to the authoritative account of the early days and struggles of the Brotherhood the volumes contain a detailed narrative of Mr. Holman Hunt's life and work.

TWENTY YEARS OF PARIS.

Few more interesting books were published last month than Mr. Robert H. Sherard's "Twenty Years of Paris" (Hutchinson. 492 pp. 16s. net). These Parisians, he says, are a great people, and may fairly claim to be what Victor Hugo called them—citizens of the metropolis of the civilised world. Mr. Sherard's reminiscences, which are indexed for reference, illustrated by excellent portraits, and written in a style which is very pleasant to read, though it sometimes required rather more careful proof-

reading, are concerned with a variety of personalities, from Aubert the murderer, by no means one of the least interesting, to Ernest Dowson, the poet. English readers will perhaps turn first to the last four chapters dealing mainly with Oscar Wilde, especially with his life in prison and after he came out. Mr. Sherard has no doubt of the sincerity of "De Profundis," and equally no doubt of the implacability of Wilde's enemies, of which he gives some gross instances. He also describes his visit to Wilde's grave at Bagneux, and the details of his last days, which he collected there. A very interesting chapter deals with journalism in France, contrasting it, on the whole to the advantage of our neighbours, with journalism in England. Among the personalities of which reminiscences are given are Edison, Baron Haussmann—a little-known personality—Renan, Ferdinand Lesseps, Eiffel, Maupassant, Louise Michel, Zola, Mallarmé, Alexandre Dumas fils, and Victor Hugo. These are but a few names taken at random.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE SECOND EMPIRE.

The *Memoirs of Dr. T. W. Evans* (Unwin. 2 vols. 654 pp. 21s. net) are a well-written narrative of his recollections of Paris under the Second Empire. Dr. Evans was an American dentist who enjoyed the friendship of both the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Eugénie, and in these memoirs he describes them as he found them. His opinion of Napoleon is a far more favourable one than that generally held by those who judged him from a distance. The first volume is devoted to the events of the period between Napoleon's marriage and the tragedy of Sedan. The second contains the full and exact account of the escape of the Empress from Paris to England, in the company of Dr. Evans, when the Republic was proclaimed in the French capital. The contents of these two volumes will delight all those who are curious about the doings of royal personages. But in addition to satisfying the curious they also throw some fresh light upon events in France during the closing days of the Empire.

A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

I have never read a saner or more balanced attempt to forecast the condition of England a hundred years hence than that which Mr. T. Baron Russell has written under this title (Unwin. 312 pp. 7s. 6d.). Mr. Russell's expectations are those of an optimist who believes that the world is growing better and will before the end of the century have discarded war as a permissible method of settling disputes. But it is no Utopian speculation. It is an intelligent anticipation of what may reasonably be expected in mechanical invention, scientific discovery and in the realm of morals. Mr. Russell predicts the coming of an age when there will be more leisure, a greater love of learning and juster distribution of wealth, and when production will be organised on the co-operative principle. The more serious papers he believes will be developments along the lines of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, which he is good enough to say is the most useful periodical published, with the solitary exception of the *Times*. Mr. Russell is an acute observer and a forceful writer, and he has written a most interesting and suggestive book which should stimulate thought.

A TRAGIC BOOK.

"The Fulfilment," by Edith Allonby, is a tragical book if ever there was one. So sincerely did its writer believe in the message it contained that she did not shrink from the supreme self-sacrifice of a self-inflicted death to call attention to it. It is an even greater

tragedy than the sacrifice should have been unavailing, for it has rather repelled than attracted the reading public. It is only by reading the book that we can in even a small degree realise that from Miss Allonby's point of view it was worth dying for, if by that means only she could ensure its being read. It is a strange book, neither a novel, a picture, nor a morality, rather a journeying into strange places to watch the development of a soul in its human and divine phases. The opening chapters contain Miss Allonby's own life history, in which we have the clue to her work and her death. Always delicate, conscious of genius and of failure when judged by the world's standards of success, she did not look at things in what one would call a common-sense fashion, and which she would have called commonplace. The book is a description of Heaven and Hell, absolutely differing from all orthodox ideas on the subject. They are states rather than places: Hell being a state of discipline where selfishness is pressed out of the souls of men, and Heaven a haven of comparative rest in preparation for some long journey which is but hinted at.

A HANDFUL OF NOVELS.

There were few novels last month, but those few afforded several good stories. In "A Vendetta in Vanity Fair" Esther Miller, always a lively writer, sustains very well the interest, in a tale of modern London Society, of women's petty intrigues and the love affairs of an *ingénue* with three men, one of whom is well drawn (Heinemann. 6s.). Mr. Lawrence Mott, who seems to have taken Jack London for his master, transports us, in "Jules of the Great Heart," from luxurious Mayfair to the pitiless winter of the Canadian backwoods—from utter trivialities to the sternest realities. The novel is a strong one in some ways, and the character of the fur trapper, Jules Verbaux, with his curious mixture of broken French and broken English, is not one that will be easily forgotten (Heinemann. 6s.). Another tale of the freedom-loving outskirts of civilisation is "Heart's Desire," by Mr. Emerson Hough (Macmillan. 6s.). Mr. Hough is a writer of undoubted ability and with a very pleasant gift of humour. His story of life in a small western township of America, with its skillful combination of pathos and humour, and its contrasts of freedom and convention, the whole made human by a love story of more than ordinary charm, makes one of the most pleasing novels I have read for some time. A tale which hardly does justice to the writer's reputation is "Yolanda, Maid of Burgundy" (Macmillan. 6s.), by Charles Major. It is, of course, a historical romance of the days of Charles the Bold, and is concerned with the wooing of his daughter Mary by the son of the Duke of Styria. The lady plays a dual part with a skill that would be the envy of Messrs. Maskelyne and Cook. Mr. David Lyall's "The Heritage of the Free" is a quieter, more domestic novel, its scene being laid in Scotland. It will suit the large class of readers who look for sentiment, with a certain amount of religious feeling, in fiction; but it is not badly written, and though Scotch is not unco Scotch (Hodder. 6s.). If you wish for something more exciting take up "The Purloined Prince" (Caxton Press. 6s.), a rollicking extravaganza with plenty of shooting, but only a single fatal shot, which brings the life of the villain to a sudden end. "Different Drummers" (Newnes. 3s. 6d.) is a collection of nine short stories tersely and dramatically told. Love, sorrow, and self-sacrifice are the prevailing themes.

THE GLAMOUR OF A VANISHED PAST.

The fascination that the past has for the human mind found expression in several beautifully illustrated volumes issued last month. Mr. Marion Crawford, for example,

published his "Gleanings from Venetian History" in two sumptuously illustrated volumes (Macmillan. 958 pp. 21s. net). The story of Venice cannot fail to attract, no matter who the narrator may be, but when the record is written by so skilled a hand, and that record is illustrated by the pencil of Mr. Joseph Pennell, it is hardly possible to conceive of a more fascinating book. The tale of London past, present, and future affords innumerable writers and illustrators an inexhaustible theme.

An American professor, Mr. H. T. Stephenson, has reconstructed for our benefit the London of Shakespeare's time from the old records, documents and illustrations (Constable. 357 pp. 6s. net). He has certainly made an extremely interesting book, which recalls to actuality a city that has long vanished, leaving but few traces behind it. Out of the chequered fortunes of Somerset House, Mr. Raymond Needham and Mr. Alexander Webster have made an interesting book—"Somerset House, Past and Present" (Unwin. illus. 317 pp. 21s. net). The fascinating history of this old palace, one of London's most famous landmarks, is described from the time of the Protector Somerset down to the present day.

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN AND WOMEN.

A short word or two is all that is possible about the many interesting biographical sketches published during the past few weeks. Mr. Herbert Baily has accomplished a difficult task in writing a book on Lady Hamilton that does not strike the reader as being manifestly superfluous. His sketch is so well written and so finely illustrated that it is a very welcome addition to the innumerable volumes on that charming and remarkable lady. Mr. Baily does not make out Lady Hamilton to be an angel, but merely a very lovable and a very loving woman, who, whatever her faults, always kept a good heart and a pure mind. There is nothing particularly good in the style nor particularly striking about the criticisms of Mr. Mottram's book, "The True Story of George Eliot" (Griffiths. 307 pp.). His mother, however, was a cousin of George Eliot, and he is able to identify the originals of many of her most famous characters. The book has, therefore, an interest for admirers of "Adam Bede," the originals of many scenes from the novel being illustrated in this volume. Three biographies last month dealt with "popular heroes," though of differing types. I refer to Mr. T. F. G. Coates' "Life Study of General Booth" (Hodder. 354 pp. 6s.), Mr. Edgar Rowan's "Wilson Carlike and the Church Army" (Hodder. 457 pp. 3s. 6d.), the best of three from a literary standpoint, and Messrs. Newton and Morton's life of "Charles Morton, the Father of the Halls" (Gale and Polden. 208 pp. 3s. 6d.). General Booth's Life is distinctly "popular" in style and very sympathetic in treatment. The same judgment may be passed on Mr. Wilson Carlike's Life, except that it is illustrated and is better written.

THE RELIGION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

"The Tree of Life" (Hutchinson. 323 pp. 12s. net), by Mr. Ernest Crawley, known as the author of that very interesting comparative study of primitive marriage customs "The Mystic Rose," is such a thoughtful, lucidly written and helpful book that it is impossible for me to do justice to it in a brief paragraph. It is a critical study of comparative religious beliefs and theories, and also a survey of what the writer calls the present "religious crisis," which he regards as a turning point in the evolution of religion, of humanity and of the human mind. He first states succinctly the rationalist standpoint, then the anthropological, arguing the similarity of Christi-

anity to other religions, and finally he expounds the principal arguments in reply. In one chapter Mr. Crawley states the theories of religion, in another he deals with its origin. He believes that the religious emotions spring from the same primary source as the sexual. The all-prevailing influence of the religious idea is insisted on throughout the book. The standpoint from which he writes is set forth in the following sentence:—

As the dogmas of one age are not suited to another, and as it is precisely here that modern Christianity is misunderstood both by her servants and her enemies, it is very necessary that the Church of a progressive people should re-mould her system without losing the essence of religion, and re-create her formulas in harmony with the knowledge of the age.

MR. MALLOCK'S SUGGESTIONS.

Another volume dealing with the same subject which some of my readers may peruse with interest is Mr. W. H. Mallock's "The Reconstruction of Belief" (Chapman. 314 pp. 12s. net). It is a hard book to read, and a harder one to review. The style is clear, but the reasoning close. It is a vindication of religious faith in the light of modern science and modern research—a twentieth century faith, as it were, brought up to date and overhauled. It deals with current science re-criticised by its own principles, with theistic belief and its difficulties, and the practical utility of substitutes for Theism. Its final conclusion is that if Christianity is to retain its ascendancy, it must continue to satisfy human intellectual and spiritual needs in the future at least as fully as it has in the past; but to do this it must "enlarge both its intellectual and moral borders"—must widen its outlook and become more tolerant. Mr. Mallock thinks that his book, intended to establish the validity of religious belief, should also help the defenders of Christianity. It will only appeal to wide-minded and tolerant people with a tendency to unorthodoxy.

A CRITIC'S STUDIES IN POETRY.

Only one important volume of essays appeared last month—Mr. Churton Collins' "Studies in Poetry and Criticism" (Bell. 291 pp. 6s.). The essay on "The Poetry and Poets of America"—one of the best, I think—is reprinted from the *North American Review*; and, indeed, most of the papers have appeared before, except that on "The True Functions of Poetry," which, the writer urges, should be applied to far more serious uses than is usual. It should fill in our system of education the same place as it filled in that of the ancient Greeks, and become the chief medium, not merely of æsthetic, but of religious and moral discipline. Mr. Churton Collins considers the future of American poetry dark, and its outlook not very encouraging. These essays, though careful and impartial in style, are never brilliant, and Mr. Churton Collins is only a moderately sympathetic critic.

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

Much poetry was published last month, and on the whole it was of more than usual merit and interest. Far the most important work was the first volume of what will be, I believe, the first complete English translation of the great Persian epic, "The Shahnamā of Frīdāusi," completed in the year A.D. 1010 (Kegan Paul. 387 pp.). The translation of what is one of the world's most famous poems appears to have been carefully and well done. The excellent introduction and the historical and biographical notes of the translators supply all the information the general world requires. A little volume that will excite much more general interest is the new

edition of "In Memoriam" (Macmillan. 256 pp. 5s. net), with the poet's own notes and an introduction by his son, Lord Tennyson. Both the notes and the introduction throw much light on the poem, but the notes less than might be expected. The author admitted that he did not like the task of writing them, and readers will do well to ponder on his words that "poetry is like shot-silk with many glancing colours," and that "every reader must find his own interpretation."

Among the books of new verse by living writers the reader will find several poems that will give him pleasure in Mr. C. Whitworth Wynne's "Poems and Plays" (Kegan Paul. 409 pp. 7s. 6d. net). The poems are thoughtful, and the language at times beautiful. There are many fine passages in "David and Bathshua," a poetical drama, which inevitably suggests comparison with Peele.

Mr. Andrew Lang half apologises for his "poor little flutter of rhymes," and some of those contained in his "New Collected Rhymes" (Longmans. 101 pp. 4s. 6d. net) are disappointing where we look for so much. It is not the ballads, loyal lyrics (on stirring Scotch subjects, mostly, except two fine poems about Jeanne d'Arc), which please me best, but the scholarly yet playful little poems, "Critical of Life, Art, and Literature," and the clever parodies, the "Jubilee Poems." There are also some good poems, with some really fine passages and striking thoughts, in "The Three Resurrections," by Eva Gore-Booth (Longmans. 282 pp. 3s. 6d. net). In "The Two Arcadias" (Brimley Johnson. 141 pp.), by Rosalind Travers, introduced by a short preface from Dr. Garnett, there are several clever poetical satires on certain phases of modern vulgarity, together with some good poems. There is much more poetical feeling and far more passages which have really something of the note of poetry in them than is at all usual in modern books of verse. No doubt this writer will go further and write still better.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

The closing days of the year always bring the new editions of these reference books, which form an indispensable portion of every well-equipped household and office. Certainly no one who attempts to keep abreast with the times can afford to be without "Who's Who" (A. and C. Black. 7s. 6d.), that most useful record of contemporary biography, inclusion in which is in itself a recognition of merit, or "Hazell's Annual" (Hazell. 3s. 6d. net), with its array of carefully edited and well arranged information of everyday service; or that cheaper and more succinct handbook "The Daily Mail Year Book" (Amalgamated Press. 1s.), and "The Reformer's Year Book, 1906" (4, Clement's Inn. 1s.), more helpful than ever now that the progressive forces of the nation are in control of its Government. For Liberals the "Liberal Year Book" (Liberal Publication Department. 1s. net), and the record of "Ten Years of Tory Government in Home Affairs" (3s.) are packed full of information that will serve as most effective weapons in the electoral campaign. For Catholics there is "The Catholic Directory" (Burns and Oates. 1s. 6d.), and for those who require to keep in touch with London Charities the admirable handbook published under that title by Messrs. Chatto (1s. 6d.). And last, but largest in bulk and dearest in price, but unique and unrivalled for the completeness and accuracy of its contents, is Messrs. Dean and Son's "Debrett's Peerage for 1906" (£1 11s. 6d. net).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.	AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Agnus, Ome . . .	The Master of Min- vale	Sunday Strand	Dec. '05	Kipling, Rudyard .	Puck of Pook's Hill.	Strand Magazine	Jan. '06
Cholmondeley, Mary	Prisoners	American Illus- trated Monthly and Lady's Realm	Nov. '05	Le Fœuvre, Amy . .	The Mender . . .	Sunday at Home	Nov. '05
Clouston, J. S. . .	Count Bunker . .	Blackwood's Magazine	Nov. '05	Majendie, Lady Mar- garet	For the Faith . .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05
Cobb, Thomas . .	The Amateur Emi- grants	Temple Bar . .	Jan. '06	Mulholland, Rosa .	Dunmara	Irish Monthly .	Jan. '06
Crockett, S. R. . .	The White Plume .	Sunday at Home	Nov. '05	Napier of Magdala, Lady	A Stormy Morning .	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '06
Daulton, Agnes M.	From Sioux to Susan	St. Nicholas . .	Jan. '06	Nesbit, E.	The Amulet . . .	Strand Magazine	May '05
Dearmer, Mrs. Percy	Brownjohn's . . .	Treasury . . .	Oct. '05	Nicolay, Helen . .	The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln	St. Nicholas . .	Jan. '06
Deland, Margaret .	The Awakening . .	Harper's Maga- zine	Jan. '06	Oxenham, John . .	John of Geisau . .	Great Thoughts	Nov. '05
Doyle, Sir A. Conan	Sir Nigel	Strand Magazine	Dec. '05	Pemberton, Max. .	The Lady Evelyn .	Woman at Home	Oct. '05
Eyre, Archibald . .	The Girl in Waiting.	Idler	July '05	Phillipotts, Eden .	The Whirlwind . .	Fortnightly Re- view	Jan. '06
Gale, Norman . . .	Barty's Marriage .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05	Quiller-Couch, A. T.	Sir John Constantine	Cornhill Maga- zine	July '05
Gerard, E.	Honour's Glassy Bubble	Month	Jan. '05	Scott-King, W. . .	God's Englishman .	Young Man . .	Jan. '06
Haggard, H. Rider .	Benita	Cassell's Magazine	Dec. '05	Smith, F. Hopkin- son.	The Tides of Barne- gat	Scribner's Magazine	Dec. '05
Hale, Louise Closser	A Motor-Car Di-orce	Bookman (America)	Oct. '05	Thorne, Guy . . .	When it Was Dark.	Sunday Maga- zine	Nov. '05
Heddl, Ethel F. . .	The Rector's Mys- tery	Good Words . .	Nov. '05	Thurston, Katherine Cecil	The Gambler . . .	Lady's Realm .	May '05
Heddl, Ethel F. . .	That Mighty Heart.	Quiver	Dec. '05	Vachell, Horace An- nesley	A Face of Clay . .	Monthly Review	Dec. '05
Hobbs, John Oliver	The Dream and the Business	Grand Magazine	Dec. '05	Ward, Mrs. Hum- phry	Fenwick's Career .	Century Maga- zine	Nov. '05
Hocking, Joseph . .	The Woman of Baby- lon	Quiver	Dec. '05	Williamson, Mrs. C.	The Mystery of Honor	Young Woman	Oct. '05
Hope, Anthony . .	Sophy of Kravonia .	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '05	Wolf, Bella Sidney.	The Mysterious Veres	Girl's Realm. .	Nov. '05
				Anonymous	The Enemy's Camp .	Macmillan's Magazine	Nov. '05
				Anonymous	Odette: Soprano . .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—In Russia reactionary forces are in the ascendant. A mutiny of Hussars and Cuirassiers occurs at Tsarskoe Selo; twenty-five men of the Guards are arrested, also eighty officers who placed a wreath on Prince Troubetskoi's grave ... Russian Fours fall to 78½ ... In Spain ... Montero Rios and his Cabinet resign ... The four men charged in Paris as concerned in the attempt on the lives of King Alfonso and President Loubet are acquitted.

Dec. 2.—The Tsar, in accordance with the proposals of the Finnish Constitutional party, appoints the new Senate and members of the Supreme Court ... Telegraphic communication almost ceases in Russia ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Peshawar ... The Powers insist on Turkey carrying out in its entirety their scheme of financial control in Macedonia ... The German Ambassador is entertained at an Anglo-German dinner at the Lyceum Club.

Dec. 3.—Mr. Balfour is received in audience by the King at Buckingham Palace and tenders his resignation, which is accepted ... The King confers a peerage of the United Kingdom on Sir T. H. Sanderson on his retirement as Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs ... Lord and Lady Curzon arrive in London from India ... Sir Arthur Lawley leaves the Transvaal

... Russia is completely isolated in consequence of the postal and telegraph strike; the disaffection of the troops increases ... The United States Congress assembles at Washington. In the House of Representatives Mr. Cannon is re-elected as Speaker.

Dec. 5.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is invited by the King to form an Administration; he accepts the commission, and kisses hands on his appointment as Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury ... The King, by proclamation, defines the place and precedence of the Prime Minister as next after the Archbishop of York ... By the collapse of part of the roof of Charing Cross Station six men are killed and about thirty injured ... General Sakharoff is assassinated at Saratoff ... President Roosevelt sends his annual Message to Congress ... The Prussian Diet is re-opened.

Dec. 6.—An Immigration Act Amendment Bill passes the Federal House of Representatives in Australia ... The debate on the first reading of the Imperial Estimates is begun in the German Reichstag ... The National Union of Conservative Associations for Scotland is held in Glasgow ... Telegraphic messages of good-will pass between the Chairman of the Anglo-

German Friendship Society and the German Emperor ... The visit of the London County Councillors to Paris is postponed till after the General Election.

Dec. 7.—Sir A. Nicholson, British Ambassador at Madrid, is appointed to represent British interests at the conference on Morocco ... Another Blue-book is issued containing correspondence on labour in the Transvaal mines ... A delegation from the Zemstvo Congress hands to Count Witte a memorandum urging the Government to take prompt action in accordance with the resolutions passed at Moscow ... Russian Fours drop to 74 ... Military revolts again reported ... The Railway Union demand that the sentence of death on engineer Sokoloff be quashed; the Government at once complies ... At Vienna Baron Fejervary has a third audience of the King without securing the Royal assent to his proposals ... The result of the New Zealand elections is a triumph for Mr. Seddon; the Government wins fifty-six seats, the Opposition twenty. Both Houses of the Australian Parliament pass a Bill increasing the income-tax for three years ... Captain Amundsen sends a cablegram to Dr. Nansen at Christiania from Eagle City, Alaska; he has surveyed over seventy-two degrees north.

Dec. 8.—The List of Honours and appointments conferred on the retirement of the late Ministry is published ... The Russian postal strike ends on the Government conceding the right of the employees to form a Union ... The Prince and Princess of Wales witness a military review of 55,000 troops at Rawal Pindi ... The inquest on the victims of the Charing Cross Station disaster opens at Westminster ... General Booth opens the Salvation Army new emigration offices in Queen Victoria Street.

Dec. 9.—The King approves of the new Ministry successfully formed by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Satwari on a visit to the Maharaja of Jammu and Kashmir ... In Russia, reactionary laws against the press cause indignation ... The Trust prosecution in Canada of the Master Plumbers' Association and the Central Supply Association results in a fine of £1,000 for each association and personal fines of £50 to £100 on seven master plumbers ... The dispute between the Imperial University and the Education Department of Japan results in the resignation of the Minister of Education ... After three days' hearing, the criminal libel charge against Sir E. Russell, of the *Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury*, concludes with a verdict of "Not guilty."



(Topical Press Photo Agency.)

The Charing Cross Railway Disaster: View of the Station, showing how the roof is being repaired.

Dec. 11.—The King holds a Privy Council at noon, when the outgoing Ministers give up their seals of office; at 3.30 the King holds a second Council, when the new Ministry is sworn in of the Privy Council and takes the oaths of office. A proclamation further prorogues Parliament till January 15th. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Amritsar. The Reichstag in Berlin discusses the Bill for commercial arrangements with Great Britain until the end of 1907.

Dec. 12.—A committee meeting of the Queen's Unemployed Fund is held in London; present: the Lord Mayor, Mr. Danvers Power, Mr. Burns, Mr. Sinclair, etc. Further political appointments are announced: private secretaries to Ministers and legal offices. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Delhi. In Australia the Federal Senate read the Alien Immigration Amendment Bill a second time. Owing to a territorial dispute, the Soudan Government close the Nile to the Congo Free State. The L.C.C., by 66 votes to 38, approves of the Bill for supplying electrical energy in bulk to London and certain outlying districts.

Dec. 13.—The Prime Minister and Mr. Burns, President of the Local Government Board, receive a deputation from the unemployed, of whom a procession of several thousands march from the Embankment to Hyde Park. The memorial to G. F. Watts in London, by Sir W. Richmond, is unveiled. Lord Dudley holds a farewell reception at Dublin Castle. Sir E. Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, holds his first reception of the Diplomatic Body at the Foreign Office. The Holborn Town Council decide on the sale of the Town Hall. The Canadian Government make a formal application to be included in the Anglo-Japanese Commercial Treaty. The German Government asks the Reichstag that a fourth supplementary grant of £1,500,000 to the expenses in South-West Africa be granted.

Dec. 14.—The first Cabinet Council of the new Ministry is held at No. 10, Downing Street. Sir Robert Reid, the new Lord Chancellor, is sworn in at the Court of Appeal. In consequence of an accident Mr. George Meredith is unable to attend the King's Investiture at Buckingham Palace; the Registrar of the Orders of Knighthood, by order of the King, proceeds to Leatherhead to convey to Mr. Meredith the insignia and warrant of the Order of Merit. The special congress of Het Volk, held at Pretoria, to consider Lord Selborne's Minutes on Education, decides not to accept his proposals. A Yellow-book on the affairs of Morocco, Germany and France is published at Paris. The Articles of the Convention proposed between China and Japan are published in Paris. The Trades Union Congress Parliamentary Committee issue a manifesto for the coming General Election. A strike of 9,000 Chinese students occurs at Tokio; they object to supervision.

Dec. 15.—The Turkish Government accepts the final draft of a financial control scheme in Macedonia as submitted by the Ambassadors. The Baltic Provinces are in active revolt against the Russian Government. Further outbreaks of military disaffection are reported from various places. Lord Minto opens the first Legislative Council under his Viceroyalty. The Smoke Abatement Conference in London concludes; Sir W. B. Richmond, R.A., the President, in his closing address, dwells on the irreparable damage which London smoke does to priceless works of art. Mr. Alfred Mosely, of Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission, is entertained at a dinner at Toronto. At the War Stores Inquiry, at Pretoria, Mr. Meyer states that he paid a sergeant £3,300 for surplus oats.

Dec. 16.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reach Agra. The King acknowledges the receipt of the first copy of "The Queen's Christmas Carol." Mr. Labouchere, who has represented Northampton in Parliament for twenty-five years, announces that he will not seek re-election. "A Science dinner" is given in London. Professor Meldola presides. Present: Sir W. Huggins, Sir A. Geikie, Sir J. Evans, Sir H. Roscoe, Sir W. Ramsey, and Professor Ayrton. The Guards Division of the Japanese Army returns to Tokio. A manifesto is issued in Russia by the Committees of workmen, peasants, Social Democratic, and revolutionary parties. The Government replies by repressive measures and the arrest of the whole Committee of

the Labour Unions, 250 in number. The Grenadier Corps at Moscow mutinies. The *Panther* incident between Germany and Brazil is "amicably adjusted." A meeting of merchants in Berlin is held to promote better relations between Germany and Great Britain.

Dec. 17.—A march of the unemployed to St. Paul's Cathedral takes place.

Dec. 18.—The King holds an investiture at Buckingham Palace. The Prince of Wales unveils a statue of Queen Victoria at Agra. The revolt in the Baltic Provinces of Russia continues; 60,000 *Lithuanians* are armed. At the soldiers' meeting, at Moscow, a resolution is passed condemning the Government for the war and the sufferings of the soldiers. Signor Fortis, Italian Premier, tenders his resignation to the King. In the Senate, at Washington, Panama affairs, the supervision of Canal finances, also supervision of Insurance Companies, are debated. The failure of three Chicago banks is announced, liabilities £5,200,000.

Dec. 19.—Mr. George Herring places at the disposal of the Salvation Army £100,000 for the home colonisation of the unemployed. The Russian Union of Unions issues a manifesto advocating a general political strike as a reply to coercion. Courland is entirely in the hands of the people. The Tsar's name-day passes off quietly in St. Petersburg. Admiral Rozhdestvensky reaches St. Petersburg from Japan. A Russian Army order grants better food and pay to the soldiers; soap is to be issued to the troops. Owing to riots in Shanghai, British, Japanese, French, and German cruisers are despatched thither. Nearly £19,000 is realised by the sale of Sir Henry Irving's treasures.

Dec. 20.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Gwalior on a visit to the Maharaja of Sindhia. A general strike begins at Moscow. Kharkoff is in the hands of the revolutionaries. Baron Fejervary tenders the resignation of his Cabinet at Vienna. The Dowager-Empress of China issues an edict to the Viceroy of Nankin to enquire into the cause of the riots at Shanghai. Admiral Togo is appointed chief of the naval forces of Japan. The council of the City of London Liberal Association adopt Mr. Schuster and Sir J. West Ridgeway as Liberal candidates for the City. Lord Curzon declines to stand. A new Greek Cabinet is formed with M. Theotokis as Premier.

Dec. 21.—Great Liberal Demonstration in Albert Hall, London. Mr. Lloyd-George opens the Welsh Liberal campaign at Carnarvon. The text of Lord Elgin's telegraphic despatch to Lord Selborne to stop the importation of Chinese labour into the Transvaal is issued by the Colonial Office. The Austrian Emperor refuses the resignation of the Hungarian Cabinet. The revolt in Russia continues unchecked. The peasants rise *en masse* in the Baltic Provinces. The Commonwealth Parliament of Australia is prorogued. The United States Congress adjourns to January 4th.

Dec. 22.—The King confers the Royal Victorian Chain on the Marquis of Lansdowne. The Japanese treaty with China is signed at Peking. News from Russia points to the growing intensity of the crisis. The general strike spreads; 125,000 are out in St. Petersburg. Mr. Burns, President of the Local Government Board, receives a deputation including the Bishop of Stepney, Rev. Russell Wakefield, and Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., on the unemployed.

Dec. 23.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught leave England for South Africa. The Ottawa Board of Trade adopt a resolution reaffirming confidence in Mr. Chamberlain's policy. A Commission is appointed to delimit the Transvaal electoral districts. A revolutionary movement of formidable character begins in Moscow. In Italy Signor Fortis reconstructs his Ministry. A commercial treaty between Great Britain and Bulgaria is signed.

Dec. 25.—The Spanish Minister of Finance asks to introduce a Bill to give authority to continue all the commercial conventions about to expire, including that with Great Britain. The Porte refuses to deliver up the Belgian subject Joris to the Belgian authorities. Telegraphic communication is closed from Russia except *via* Odessa. Fighting is in progress at Moscow;

15,000 are killed or wounded. The revolutionaries make no headway, but show no signs of exhaustion.

Dec. 26.—The King, through General Booth, expresses satisfaction with Mr. George Herring's magnificent donation ... Sir E. Cornwall, Chairman of the L.C.C., puts forward a scheme for an International Congress of Capitals to consider the problems arising in centres of large populations ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lucknow ... An armoured cruiser, the first entirely built in Japan, is launched at Kure.

Dec. 27.—The Tashi Lama and the Tongsa Penlop pay a State visit to Lord Minto in Calcutta ... The British Government offer the battleship *Dominion* to convey the body of Mr. Préfontaine to Canada ... Mr. McClellan receives his election certificate as Mayor of New York, and takes the oath of office.

Dec. 28.—Fighting in Moscow continues ... The Japanese Diet opens ... A meeting of leading Liberals at Deptford decide to support Mr. Bowerman, the Labour candidate, and call on the Liberal Association to withdraw the candidature of Mr. Herbert Vivian.

Dec. 29.—The strike in Moscow ends ... Odessa is placed under martial law ... Australia prohibits the importation of opium except for medical purposes ... Seven new Liberal Peers are announced, viz., Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, M.P.; Sir Arthur D. Hayter, Bart., M.P., Hon. Philip J. Stanhope, M.P., Right Hon. C. H. Hemphill, K.C., M.P., Sir James Joyce, Bart., M.P., Sir W. H. Wills, Bart., Mr. Charles H. Wilson, M.P.; and the following are made Privy Councillors: Lord Reay, Mr. J. E. Ellis, M.P., Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., Mr. Thomas Shaw, K.C., M.P., Mr. Edmund Robertson, K.C., M.P., Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P., Sir Walter Foster, M.P., Mr. Henry Labouchere, M.P.

Dec. 30.—The Duke of Devonshire publishes a letter calling upon Unionist Free Traders to make their influence felt in the coming election.

BY-ELECTION.

Dec. 7.—Hants (New Forest Division), owing to the elevation of Hon. J. Scott-Montague to the peerage:—

Mr. H. F. Compton (U)	4,539
Sir R. Hobart (L)	4,340

Unionist majority	199
Reduced from 755 in 1892.	

SPEECHES.

Dec. 1.—Mr. Lyttelton, at York, on the Liberals ... Lord Hugh Cecil on the folly of Protection ... Mr. John Redmond, at Waterford, on Home Rule ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Volunteers.

Dec. 3.—Sir Edward Clarke, at Hounslow, on the close of twenty years of Unionist Government.

Dec. 6.—Mr. Bonar Law, at Wolverhampton, on the Fiscal Question ... Mr. Redmond, in Dublin, on the downfall of the Unionist Government ... Sir J. West-Kidgeway, at Sheffield, on Mr. Balfour's record as Prime Minister.

Dec. 7.—Lord Roberts, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on National Defence ... Herr Bebel, in Berlin, denounces the foreign policy of the German Government.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Oxford, on his Tariff and Imperial schemes.

Dec. 9.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, gives his reasons for now resigning ... M. Jaurès, in Paris, on the dangers of Militarism to all peoples.

Dec. 11.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on the new Liberal Government ... Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, on cotton growing ... Mr. Rider Haggard, in London, on the poor and land settlement.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Redmond, at Belfast, on Home Rule.

Dec. 14.—Mr. Churchill, in London, on the late Government's management of Consols ... Prince Bulow replies to Herr Bebel's speech.

Dec. 16.—M. Rouvier, in Paris, on France and Morocco.

Dec. 18.—Mr. Balfour, at Leeds, says he is at once a Free Trader and an Imperialist; he believes in retaliation and negotiation ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Bristol, says that if Mr. Chamberlain's policy is followed, it will break up the Unionist Party and

introduce the odious virus of corruption into the heart of the Empire.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Asquith, in London, says the General Election will be between Free Trade and Protection.

Dec. 20.—Lord Tweedmouth, in London, points out that 60 per cent. of our imports consist of food or material for workshops ... Sir J. Lawson Walton says Mr. Balfour trots out the bogey of Home Rule.

Dec. 21.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the programme of his Government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carnarvon, on the Welsh education question.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bangor, on Free Trade.

Dec. 26.—Mr. Balfour, at Haddington, on the dangerous nature of the Liberal programme.

Dec. 27.—Mr. Burns, at Battersea, on his reasons for accepting office in the new Cabinet ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Greenwich, on the opposition to himself of the tariff reformers.

Dec. 28.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Conway, says teachers, the most important of Civil servants, must be chosen from the whole people irrespective of religious tests ... Sir Henry Fowler, at Willenhall, on the coming Election ... The Mikado, at Tokio, on the conclusion of an honourable peace with Russia.

Dec. 29.—The Prime Minister at Dunfermline.

Dec. 30.—Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 1.—Sir H. C. Fischer, C.M.G., late Controller of Telegraphs, 72 ... Mr. Joseph Smith.

Dec. 2.—Sir Clinton Dawkins, K.C.B., 46 ... Sir Lionel E. Smith-Gordon ... Father Gallarani (Florence), 70.

Dec. 3.—Surgeon-General Professor von Lenthold (Berlin), 72.

Dec. 5.—Right Rev. G. H. Stanton, D.D., Bishop of Newcastle, N.S.W., 70 ... Mr. Henry H. Armstead, R.A., 77 ... Mr. George Roope, 93.

Dec. 6.—The Earl of Ilchester, 58 ... Mr. Henry E. Sullivan, C.S.I., 75 ... Colonel Seedorff, Danish Acting Minister of War, 52.

Dec. 7.—Ven. H. J. Spence Gray, Archdeacon of Lahore, 46 ... Dr. Gwyther, 65.

Dec. 8.—Senator Mitchell, Portland, Oregon, U.S.A. ... M. Khan, Grand Rabbi of France, 67 ... Señor Gomez de la Torre.

Dec. 9.—Mr. Humphreys Owen, M.P., Montgomeryshire, 69 ... Mr. Thomas Archer, formerly Agent-General for Queensland, 82 ... Professor Sir Richard Jebb, M.P., Cambridge University, 64.

Dec. 10.—Sir John Walsham, K.C.M.G. ... Rev. Dr. J. Bowen Jones, B.A., LL.D.

Dec. 11.—Canon W. A. Moberly, 54 ... M. Paul Meurice (Paris), 85 ... Mr. E. Atkinson (Boston, U.S.A.), 78.

Dec. 12.—General Robert Romer Younghusband, C.B., 86 ... Mr. FitzGibbon, C.M.G. (Melbourne) ... Mr. William Sharp ("Fiona Macleod"), 49.

Dec. 13.—Mr. James Green ... Dr. Paul Leverkühn, 39 ... General Channer, V.C., C.B., 62.

Dec. 14.—General Joaquin Sacanel (Spain) ... Mr. E. D. Brickwood, 67.

Dec. 15.—Rev. J. H. Lupton, D.D., 69 ... Mr. J. Feeney, proprietor of the *Birmingham Daily Post and Mail*, 67.

Dec. 16.—Mr. Lewis Wright, 65.

Dec. 17.—Baron Foley, 55 ... Mr. F. Bickley, 52.

Dec. 18.—Mr. Edgar Horne (founder of the Prudential Insurance Company), 86.

Dec. 20.—General Saussier (Paris), 77 ... Mr. Henry Harland, 44.

Dec. 21.—Rev. Dr. Stewart, 74.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Arthur E. Haigh ... Mr. W. H. Wilkins, 44 ... Mr. B. B. Kieran (Brisbane).

Dec. 25.—Mr. Raymond Préfontaine (Canadian Minister of Marine), 55.

Dec. 26.—Mr. F. W. Burbridge, 58.

Dec. 27.—Canon J. Oakley Coles, B.D., 61 ... Canon D. W. Thomas ... Sir William Kellett, 57.

Dec. 29.—Mr. Yerkes, 68.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.

10 cts. Dec.
The Mastery of the Earth. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Who shall own America? Peter S. Grosscup.
The Story of American Painting. Contd. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
Colonel Ammon and the Franklin Syndicate. Arthur Train.
Charles E. Hughes. With Portrait. R. H. Graves.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. Dec. 15.

The Scientific Apprehension of the Superphysical World. W. L. Wilms-hurst.
Animals and Psychic Perceptions. Camille Flammarion.
A Case of Transfiguration. Dr. J. Maxwell.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. Jan.
The Elixir of Life. J. Herbert Slater.
Heraldic Glass in Brasted Church. Illus. W. E. Ball.
Antiquity of the Tobacco-Pipes. Illus. R. Quick.
Carrickfergus. Illus. W. J. Fennell.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 2s. cts. Dec.
Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil. Frank Vrooman.
Mayor Johnson. With Portrait. Dr. E. W. Bemis.
The Evolution of Marriage Ideals. Theodore Schroeder.
The Reign of Graft in Milwaukee. Duane Mowry.
John L. de Mar, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.
General San Martin. Illus. Frederic M. Noa.
Dominant Trusts and Corporations in Colorado. Illus. J. Warner Mills.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Filippino Lippi. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Art-Training. Bernard E. Ward.
Old Panelled Rooms. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
Cost of National Gallery Pictures.
Frontispiece:—"The Grove Scene, Marlingford" after John Crome.

Architectural Record.—14, VESKY STREET, NEW YORK. 2s. cts. Dec.
The Chateau de Vaux-le-Viscomte. Illus. Frederic Lees.
The Washington Terminal. Illus. Theodore Starratt.
The Work of Joseph Twyman. Illus. Frederic E. Dewhurst.
The House of Richard Mortimer at Tivedo. Illus. A. C. David.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. Jan.

The Tea Duties. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
Facts of Interest and Curious Points in Mohammedan Law. C. D. Steel.
Yaikand. E. H. Parker.
Japan and the Peace. R. G. Corbet.
Some Hindustani Proverbs. Willi m Young.
A Plea for Compulsory Education in Ceylon. A. G. Wise.
East African Protectorate.
The Jagannath Car Festival. W. Egerton.
The Yunnan Expedition of 1875, and the Cheefoo Convention. Gen. H. A. Browne.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
Riches. E. S. Martin.
Is the Theatre Worth While? J. S. Metcalf.
Woman Suffrage in the Tenements. Eliz. McCracken.
Andrew Johnson and "My Policy." W. G. Brown.
German Ideals of To-day. Kuno Francke.
Gaston Boissier on Old Imperialism. Gamaliel Bradford, Jr.
Sir Henry Irving. Talcott Williams.

Badminton Magazine.—KEGAN PAUL. 7s. cts. Jan.
Spencer Gollan. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
The Holkham Partridge Week. Illus. Major A. Acland-Hood.
Hunting in Ireland. Illus. Major A. Hughes-Onslow.
On Skates and Skating. Illus. Edgar W. Syers.
The Lesson from the New Zealand Football Team. Illus.
Capercaillie: Stalking on the Auerhahnbalz. Count Gleichen.
Round the World in a Motor Car. Illus. Kate d'Esterre-Hughes.
A Day in Our Elk Forest. Illus. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
Arena Sports in India. Illus. A. Sidney Galtrey.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Initiation: a Discourse concerning the "Name" of Ships and the Character of the Sea. Joseph Conrad.
William Pitt: the War with France. Charles Whibley.
Murder will Out.
With My Gun. Contd.
Old Galway Life: Further Recollections.
The Kings of Orion.
An Old Cantonment. Major G. F. MacMunn.
Musings without Method.
American Morality on its Trial. Anglo-American.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec. 15.
"Peter Pan." Illus. Alfred Noyes.
Antonio in "The Merchant of Venice." Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
Classics of the Nursery. Thomas Seccombe.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD, MEAD, NEW YORK. 2s. cts. Dec.
The Fête des Vignerons in Vevey. Illus. Albert Schinz.
Twenty Years of the Republic. Contd. Illus. H. T. Peck.
The Bivarian Manger-Plays. Illus. Maude E. Rows Dutton.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.
Sovereigns and Society Morals. Kosmo Wilkinson.
The Royal Age of Marriage. Illus. Gregory Holt and Clara Leroule.
The Past of Pantomime. Illus. E. B. d'Auvergne.
Concerning the Typical Englishwoman. Illus. Felix Noel.
Advanced Woman in Norway. Illus. Albert Brock-Utne.

Broad Views.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.
Letters from the Next World. The late Lord Carlingford.
Former Lives of Living People. A. P. Sinnett.
The Coast of Ireland. H. A. Stacke.
State Lotteries—a Plea. Aud. x.
The Psychology of Punishment. Mrs. Alexander.
The British Commercial System.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Lesson of the Rokeby Velasquez.
Nicholas Hilliard. Illus. Sir Richard Holmes.
How Greek Women dressed. Concl. Illus. Prof. G. Baldwin Brown.
Some English Lead Fonts. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Recent Discoveries at the Wedgwood Factory. Illus. A. J. Caddie.
The Furniture of Windsor Castle. Illus. Gaston Gramont.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Illus. Concl. Egerton Beck.
Frontispiece:—"Venus and Cupid" after Velasquez.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
The Prince of Wales as an Outdoor Man. With Portrait. Equerry.
The Weather Test in Golf. Illus. J. H. Taylor and G. W. Beldam.
National Character in Figure-Skating. Illus. Edgar W. Syers.
Points in Rugby. Illus. N. Alexander.
The Blot on British Games. C. B. Fry.
A Private View of the Press Box. Illus. Philip Bussy.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
Concerning Mr. John A. Lomax. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Society Chauffeuses. Illus. Everard Digby.
"Quo Vadis." Illus. L. Harvey Scott.
The Right and the Wrong of It. Mari: Corelli.
Garden Villages. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Asche. Illus. W. Newman Flower.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.
Railway Rates and Industrial Progress. S. Spencer.
A Winter Bouquet. Illus. F. French.
Daniel Chester French's "The Continents." Illus. C. de Kay.
Franklin in France. With Portrait. John Hay.
The Lucin Cut-Off. Illus. O. K. Davis.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Illus. Contd. F. T. Hill.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 8d. Jan.
The Auld Lang Syne Sketching-Club. M. Hardie.
The Holloway Benefit Society.
Unpublished Letters to William Hunter. Edited by V. G. Plarr.
Threatened Depopulation of Greece. Lascaris.
Bunhill Fields.
The Icey Oceans. Wm. Allingham.
Wild Times in the Highlands. Duke of A-gyll.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. Dec.

China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
Across Chili from the Sea to Peking. Illus. Mary Porter Gamewell.
The Teachings of Confucius. Wu Ting Fang.
Some Famous Illustrations of the Divine Comedy. Illus.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Jan.
Earl Brownlow's Collection of Pictures. Illus. E. W. Gregory.
The Exhibition of Abruzzese Art at Chieti. Illus. Ettore Modigliani.
The Collecting of Bookplates. Illus. Mrs. L. Nevill Jackson.
The Church Plate of Pembrokehire. Illus.
Thomas Sheraton. Concl. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
The Lapidario of King Alfonso X. Illus. Michael Barrington.
The Surimono of Japan. Illus. E. F. Strange.
Supplements:—"Madame de Pompadour" after François Boucher: "Mrs Duff" after Richard Cosway; "Mrs. Jerminham" after J. Hoppner.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Russian Socialists. Z. C. K.
The History of English Parliamentary Procedure. Sir Courtenay Peregrine Ilbert.
An Agnostic's Progress. William Scott Palmer.
Hospital Finance. Hon. Sydney Holland.
The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism. Contd. Dr. Emil Reich.
The Will as a Means of prolonging Life. Jean Finot.
Tartars and Armenians. J. Gordon Browne.
Chopin. A. E. Keeton.
Stands Ulster where it did? S. Parnell Kerr.
The Unemployed. C. F. G. Masterman.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Jan.
Mayfair and Thackeray. Sir Algernon West.
"Judges' Wut." Viscount St. Cyres.
Matter, Motion, and Molecules. W. A. Shenstone.
Father O'Brien. Katharine Tynan.
Reminiscences of a Diplomatist.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.
Out with a Moving-Picture Machine. Illus. Theodore Waters.
Germanising the World. Illus. C. E. Russell.
Problem of the Tolstoy Household. Illus. W. T. Stead.
The Way of an Indian. Illus. Frederic Remington.
Electricity's Farthest North. Illus. George H. Guy.
Where does Shaw leave You? Illus. Robert Loraine.
Story of Paul Jones. Contd. Illus. Alfred H. Lewis.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
"The School of the Cross" at Oberammergau. Illus. Maude Barrows Dutton.
Kate Greenaway. Illus.
Modern American Miniature-Painters. Illus. H. Saint-Gaudens.
Christmas with Irving, Thackeray, and Dickens. Illus. Charlotte Harwood.
Provençal Troubadours and the Courts of Love. Illus. Emma Calvé.
The Artistic Temperament and Its Expression. Edw. Fuller.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. Jan.
Is India thirsting for Religious Truth? Prof. Rudra.
Mass Movements in the Mission Field. Rev. W. H. Campbell.
The Pan-Anglican Congress of 1908. Bishop Montgomery.
The United Boards of Missions of the Provinces of Canterbury and York. Bishop Johnson.
Religious Education in South Africa. Canon Scott Holland.
The Universities Mission to Central Africa. D. Alfred Plummer.
The Revival of Buddhism in Burma. Rev. T. Ellis.
Buddhism in Its Relation to Women. Susan Ballard.
Buddhism versus Christianity. Rev. G. Walshe.
Christian Missions and the Appreciation of Natural Beauty. Charles H. Robinson.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Dec.
The Christmas Festival. G. Bonet Maury.
A Modern View of Miracles. H. B. Baildon.
The Gita in relation to Western Thought. P. Chatterjee.
The Truth shall make you free. Miss Lilian Edger.
Some Lessons of Thomas Carlyle. P. V. Ramachandra Iyer.
The Zauindar and His Rights. Prof. S. Sathianadhan.
Political Education. C. W. Whish.
Public Spirit in India. D. S. Ramachandra Rao.
Hindu Influence on Mohamadan Customs and Folk Poetry. M. A. Zahidie.
Indian Currency Policy. A. Rogers.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Dec.
Confessions of a Schoolmaster.
Social Basis of Education. Jeremiah W. Jenks.
Experience in helping Teachers professionally. J. M. Greenwood.
Eastern Education through Western Eyes. Grant Showerman.
Elimination of the First Two College Years. Julius Sachs.
Aim of Productive Efficiency in Education. Elsie C. Parsons.
Natural Science Instruction. Contd. Edwin H. Hall.

Engineering Magazine.—322, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
The American and the German Peril. Louis J. Magee.
United States Enterprises in the Coal Trade of the Philippines. Illus. Oscar Halvorsen Reinhold.
Review of Conditions in the American Iron Industry. With Maps. Edwin C. Eckel.
Utilisation of Low-Grade Fuels for Steam Generation. W. Francis Goodrich.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Automobile Engines Considered from the Operative Point of View. Illus. Rodolphe Mathot.
An Electric Power Plant in the West Indies. Percival R. Moses.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. Dec. 15.
The Local Government Board Regulations of 1904 as affecting Commercial Motor Vehicles. R. G. L. Markham.
The New Electric Locomotives on the Valtellina Line. Illus. Robert H. Smith.
Conduit Electric Tramway Systems. Illus. J. H. Rider.
Surface Contact Traction. Illus. W. Noble Twisseltrons.
The Single-Phase Electric Railway System. Rudolf Braun.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Jan.
Solomon J. Solomon. Illus.
The Theatre in the Public Schools. Illus. G. A. Wade.
Conductors. Illus. Austin Fryers.
Denmark; the Homeland of Our Queen. Illus.
Bath. Illus. Cecil Aldridge.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Person of Our Lord. Dr. J. Oswald Dykes.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The End of the Age. Leo Tolstoy.
Unionism: Its Past and its Future. E. B. Iwan-Müller.
The Political Prospect. A Student of Public Affairs.
Of Our Anxious Morality. Maurice Maeterlinck.
French Politics and the Elections. Robert Dell.
The German Naval Bill. Excubitor.
Nero in Modern Drama. J. Slingsby Roberts.
The Imperial Visit to India. Sir E. Roper Lethbridge.
Pepys and Shakespeare. Sidney Lee.
The London 'Bus. Mrs. John Lane.
German Colonisation in Brazil. F. W. Wile.
Notes on the History and Character of the Jews. Laurie Magnus.
Pretended Labour Parties. Herbert Vivian.
The Sportsman's Library. F. G. Aflalo.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. D.C. 15.
The Sphere and Uses of Geography. Sir Clements R. Markham.
Oscillations of Shore-Lines. With Diagrams. Dr. F. Nansen.
Surveys and Studies in Uganda. Illus. Lieut.-Col. C. Delmé-Radcliff.
The Visit of the British Association to South Africa. Dr. A. J. Herbertson.
Preliminary Report on the Physical Observations Conducted on the National Antarctic Expedition, from 1902-1904. I. C. Bernacchi.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.
On Diaries and Their Use. Dorothy N. Lees.
Shopping in Tunis. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
Country Cottages. Contd. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Jan.
Goethe's Life in Pictures. Illus. S. Ludovic.
What I am doing. Illus. Helen Keller.
My London Bees. Illus. Miss Biden-Powell.
Mrs. Teresa Richardson and the Wounded of Japan. Illus. M. E. Clemson.
The Girls of Turkey. Illus. N. C. Assonides.

Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The Cult of Isis in Paris. Illus. Frederic Lees.
Why I am what I am. Symposium. With Portraits.
Hill-Top Churches. Illus. C. G. Harper.
Herbert Schmalz: an Apostle of the Brush. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
Studentita Monastery; a Servian Religious Retreat. Illus. John Foster Fraser.
The "Normyl" Drink Cure. Illus. Herbert Shaw.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. Jan.
How Poisons are detected. Litton Forbes.
Eastern Views of Beauty. F. Boyle.
The Machinery of British Elections.
Women in History. E. Reich.
Is Soccer or Rugby the Better Game?
Rugger. X.
Soccer. G. R. Pollock-Hodson.
Coronets and Commerce. W. Gordon.
Some Survivals, Peaceful and Warlike. Capt. G. A. Hope.
Systems and System-Mongers. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Humours of the Post Office. Illus. Sir J. Henniker Heaton.
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hutton.
Authorship in England. Edwin Pugh.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The Story of Esperanto; Interview with Dr. Zamenhoff. With Portrait.
Rev. Isidore Harris.
The Art of J. Friedrich Overbeck. Illus. Harry Cooper.
Col. Barrington-Foot at Kneller Hall. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Charlotte Brontë. With Portrait. Rev. R. J. Downes.
The Unemployed; a Talk with Mr. Percy Alden. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Jan.
Catalytic Processes. Illus. R. K. Duncan.
The Treasures of Prehistoric Moundville. Illus. H. Newell Wardle.
In Up-Town New York. Illus. Charles H. White.
The Slaves at Sea. Illus. Henry W. Nevins.
Indian Music of South America. Charles J. Post.
Legends of the City of Mexico. Illus. Thomas A. Janvier.
The Net-Making Cat-dish-Worm. Illus. Dr. H. C. McCook.
Sea-Voyagers of the Northern Ocean. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 1s. Jan.
Christmas Cruelties. Ernest Bell.
The Great Kinship. Elsie Reclus.
Corporal Punishment in India. Sir Henry Cotton.
Robert Burns as Humanitarian Poet. Dr. Alex. H. Japp.
The Christian Aeldama. Howard Williams.
Pinel and the Bicêtre. Carl Heath.
The Metaphysic of the Larder.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Jan.
Which is the Duke?
A Vale of Lanherne and Its Surroundings. Illus. Gen. Sir George Wolseley.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Government and its Opportunities.
France and Germany in our Foreign Policy. Sir Thomas Barclay.
The Mothers of the Future. E. D. Marvin.
Municipal Trade. Major L. Darwin.
Infant Mortality. Mona Wilson.
The Congo Problem. E. D. Morsl.
Coercing the Sultan. H. N. Brailsford.
Mr. Swinburne and the Sea. C. C. Michaelides.
A Note on Bernard Shaw. G. K. Chesterton.
William Cory; the Author of "Ionica." Herbert Paul.

Interpreter.—SIMPKIN. 1s. Jan.
Christ the Interpreter of Prophecy. Canon Kennett.
The Place of Christianity in the History of Religion. F. B. Jevons.
Sin and Modern Thought. Contd. Rev. W. R. Inge.
The Relation of the Church to the Kingdom of God. Rev. H. L. Goudge.
New Testament Revision of Old Testament Prophecy. Principal Walter F. Adeney.
Apollinarius of Laodicea and Modern Theology. Canon Masterman.
The Gospel Narratives of the Nativity and the Alleged Influence of Heathen Ideas. Rev. George H. Box.
Assyria and Israel. Rev. P. J. Boyer.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
The Anglo-Australian Position from an Australian Point of View. W. J. Sowden.
Sierra Leone and Its Undeveloped Products. T. J. Alldridge.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Dec. 15.
The North-West Frontier of India. Earl Roberts.
The True Cost of the Voluntary System for Every Branch of Our Military Forces. George F. Shee.
The Von Lobcll Annual Reports. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
Bull-Dogs as Pets. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Women's Residential Clubs. Illus. Sydney March.
Lacrosse as a Winter Game for Ladies. Illus. May Traherne.
The Art of Henry Woods. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
The Revival of Old-Fashioned Dances. Illus. Ardern Holt.

Library Association Record.—53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. Dec. 15.
The Organisation and Methods of the Cambridge University Library.
Harry G. Aldis.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Dec. 15.
Book-Description. James Duff Brown.
Library Magazines. Contd. W. C. Berwick Sayers and J. W. Stewart.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Modern Lyceum in America. Paul M. Pearson.
Memories of Some Generals of the Civil War. Wilmer Bedford.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Jan.
An American Rhodes's Scholar at Oxford. S. R. Ashby.
The Heart of Berkshire. Anthony Collett.
The Newfoundland Fishery Dispute. P. T. McGrath.

Magazine of Fine Arts.—GEORGE NEWNES. 1s. Dec. 15.
Piero Della Francesca. Illus. L. Housman.
Antoine Louis Barye. Illus. G. Geoffroy.
Landscapes of Rubens. Illus. R. C. Witt.
William Etty. Illus. Sir James D. Linton.
Sicilian Woven Fabrics of the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries. Illus. Contd. A. F. Kendrick.
French and German Champlevé Enamels in the Victoria and Albert Museum. Illus. C. H. Wylde.
The Etchings of Vanduyck. Illus. F. Newbolt.
Bristol Enamel Glass. Illus. Percy Bate.
Supplements:—"The Nativity" after Piero Della Francesca; "Lucas Vorsterman" after Van Dyck, etc.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Jan.
The Marriage of Mrs. Fitzherbert. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
A Philosophy of Religion. Rev. C. Lattey.
George Canning. P. A. Sillard.
The Discovery of the Sun-Spots. Rev. P. de Vregille.
A Visit to St. Patrick's Purgatory in Ireland. C. Deane.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
A Note on the Political Situation. E.
Brains and Bridge. Basil Tozer.
Bulgaria To-day. Lady Thompson.
Relics. Eveline B. Mitford.
Among the Félizos in Provence. Constance F. Maud.
Latin America and the United States. "Investor."
An Irish Experiment at Dromore. Shan F. Bullock.
The Black Sea. Sven Hedin.
Indian Feudatory States and the Paramount Power. F. L. Petre.
Lord Coleridge's "Story of a Devonshire House."

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. Jan.
The Jew in America. Herbert N. Casson.
The Automobile in America. Frank A. Munsey.
The Prisoner of the Vatican. Rev. John Talbot Smith.
Prince Eitel Fritz and His Bride. Illus. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
Frederick MacMonnies. Illus. Christian Brinton.
English and American Journalism. Henry Watterson.
Mrs. Philip M. Lydig. Illus. Ralph Donaldson.
Henry Watterson. Elisha J. Edwards.
Lord Curzon of Kedleston. With Portraits. R. H. Titherington.
The Supreme Leaders. Brander Matthews.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan.
Leeds Parish Church. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Brahms's Requiem. F. G. Edwards.
The Middle Temple Masque. Illus. J. F. R. Stainer.
Mozart's Jupiter Symphony. Sir George Grove.
Jeremiah Clarke and the Tune "St. Magnus."

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Episodes of the Month.
The Liberal Cabinet; an Intercepted Letter. Communicated by the Fabian Society.
Devolution. Lord Rathmore.
"The Pattern Englishman" and His Record. Scrutator.
The Labour Question in the Transvaal. F. Drummond Chaplin.
Sparks from the Anvil, or Thoughts of a Quen. Carmen Sylva.
The Humours of Parish-Visiting. Rev. R. L. Gales.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Uses of History. St. Loc Strachey.
Free Trade; a Gigantic Error. Sir Charles Follett.
Colloquies in a Suburban Garden. Silent Listener.
The Army; Playing with Fire. Sir Edward FitzGerald Law.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Paul Bartlett, American Sculptor. Illus. Ellen Strong Bartlett.
The Last of the Wampnoags. Illus. Charles T. Scott.
New England's Stage Children. Illus. Alex. Hume Ford.
The "Harvard Dams." Illus. Grace Baldwin Turner.
The Younger Poets of New England. Joseph L. French.
The Story of the Cup and Saucer. Illus. Pauline C. Bouve.
Christmas in New England Literature. Alice O'Brien.
Publicity for Protected Interests. R. L. Bridgman.
Giotto; an Ancient Town and Its Famous Schools. Illus. W. B. Conant.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Jan.
The Resurrection of the Queen's University. Arthur Synan.
Idylls of Wild Beast Life. Eidan Cox.
The Subject. James McCluskey.
An Irish Gentleman in Irish Life. C. O'Brien.
The Teaching of the Nations. Arthur Clery.

New Shakespeareana.—WESTFIELD, N.Y. 7s. 6d. Jan.
Discovery of Shakespeare Documents. C. W. Wallace.
What Actors have done for Shakespeare Biography. James F. Reilly.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
British Distrust of Germany. D. C. Boulger.
Labour at the Forthcoming Election. J. Keir Hardie.
Moderate Reform in Ireland. The Earl of Dunraven.
The Making of Parliament. Michael MacDonagh.
Les Octrois. W. B. Robertson.
The Genealogy of the Thoroughbred Horse. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.
The Antagonism of the Prophet and the Priest. Rev. G. Monroe Royce.
Malthusianism and the Declining Birth-Rate. James W. Barclay.
Stratford as a Letter-Writer. Lady Burghclere.
New Zealand Football. E. B. Osborn.
Should Indian Mahomedans Entail their Estates? Sir Roland K. Wilson.
The Tragedy of Kesa Gozen. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki.
Lafcadio Hearn. Mrs. Arthur Kennard.
The Chancellor's Robe—a Bygone Incident. Col. Spencer Childers.
"Tabernacle" versus Nation. Rev. Dr. Guinness Rogers.
The New Government. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Dec.
New York and the Hudson. Henry James.
The Powers in Asia. Lieut.-Gen. von Alten.
Condition of the Jews in the Past and Present. Dr. Isidore Singer.
The English Women-Humourists. Alice Meynell.
Difficulties and Dangers of Governmental Rate-Making. Albert S. Bolles.
The Why of Rural Free Delivery. Gen. Rush C. Hawkins.
English Idiosyncrasies. Contd. W. D. Howells.
The Indian Tour of the Prince of Wales. Theodore Morson.
Insurance for Working Men. Frank A. Vanderlip.
A Democrat in the Philippines. Francis G. Newlands.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERGATE STREET. 6d. Jan.
Witchcraft in Literature. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
Haunted Houses. E. H. B.
Hypnotic Sight. Edwin J. Ellis.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.
The Kingdom of Heaven and the Upanishads. Charles Johnston.
The Reality of the Devil. Dr. Paul Carus.
A Visit to the Quaint Indian Graves. Illus. Dr. Letitia M. Conard.
A Self-Sacrificing God and the Problem of Evil. Henry W. Wright.
Euclid's Parallel Postulate. Oswald Veblen.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.
Liverpool: the Second City of the Empire. Illus. William Hyde.
The Eton Schoolboys of Earl of Durham. Illus. An Old Schoolfellow.
Theobald Chartran: Interview. Illus. Frederic Lees.
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[Lafayette.]

MRS. L. V. HARCOURT.

Mrs. "Lulu" Harcourt accompanied her husband to all his election meetings during the Rossendale contest, attending no fewer than thirteen meetings during three days. She was very popular wherever she went, and after the declaration of the poll, in a bright and cheery address, she thanked the women of the constituency for their help in securing a great victory for the cause of Free Trade, which meant the comfort of their homes, wives, and children.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Feb. 1st, 1906.

The Political Revolution.

January, 1906, has been a famous month in the annals of human progress. In one brief fortnight the four nations of the United Kingdom have, with unanimous voice, pronounced capital sentence upon a great political party and installed in office by an unprecedented majority the most Radical Administration ever formed in Great Britain. The last Victorian Parliament met 3rd December, 1900. The first Edwardian Parliament meets on the 19th February, 1906. The extent of the political revolution which has just been accomplished before our eyes may be seen from a comparison of the following figures:—

	1900.	1906.	Liberals.	Unionists.
Unionists . . .	402	157		—245
Liberals . . .	185	429	+244	
Nationalists . .	82	83	1	
Speaker . . .	1	1		
	670	670		

Among the Liberals in 1906 are included 54 Labour men, of whom 33 are pledged to independent action. But as upon almost all the issues that divide the parties the Independent Labour men are more Liberal than the Liberals, just as on all Irish questions the Nationalists are greater Home Rulers than the Liberals, the significance of the political revolution is intensified rather than diminished by the presence of the Labour men in the new Parliament.

The Significance of the Overtum.

The Election was a comprehensive malediction pronounced by the Democracy of the Four Nations upon the party which by refusing arbitration precipitated an unnecessary war, and then abused the temporary electoral advantage due to the war fever to set back the clock and revolutionise the foundations of our national existence. It was a rebuke, unprecedented in its severity, of

the party which had been guilty of usurpation masked by the forms of the Constitution, and a peremptory reminder that those who govern Englishmen should play the game and act "straight." The tactics of the Artful Dodger, the trickery of the thimbligger, and the cleverness of the professors of the three-card trick have been so angrily resented by John Bull, that, it is to be hoped, we have witnessed their final disappearance from the parliamentary arena. Honesty is the best policy after all, and the statesmen who aspire to rule the Empire will have to adopt some other ideal than that of partners at a



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[Jan. 24.

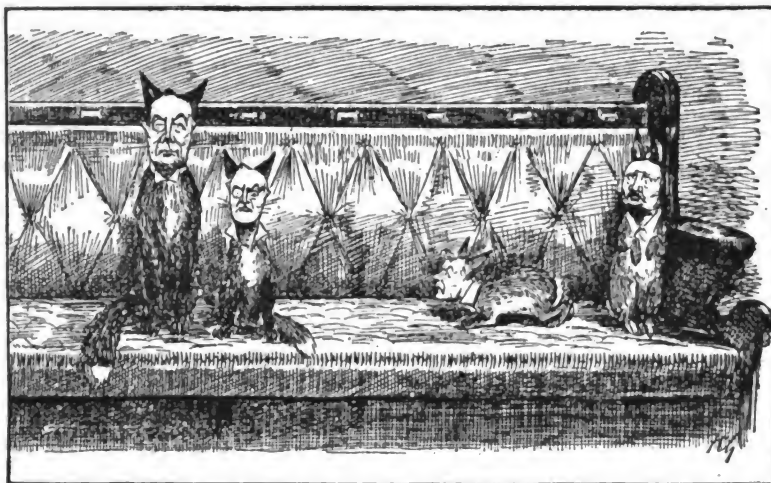
Policy Verso.

game of whist playing with marked cards. John Bull does not like it. He does not mean to have it, and he has put his foot down with such emphasis as to squelch the late Cabinet almost out of existence. Never has political indignation been expressed with such emphatic reference to the

individuals personally responsible. For some days it seemed as if no member of the late Cabinet was to be permitted to return to Parliament. Mr. Balfour fell on the first day. After him Mr. Gerald Balfour, Mr. Long, Mr. Brodrick, Mr. Ailwyn Fellowes, and Mr. Lyttelton followed in the dismal procession to the bottom of the poll. Mr. Arnold-Forster only polled a minority of votes at Croydon, although he retained his seat. Short of setting up a guillotine in Parliament Square, and shearing off the heads of the members of the late Ministry, it was impossible to express in more emphatic fashion the national verdict upon a political party and its chiefs.

**The
Funeral
of
Protection.**

The chief offender was spared alive, together with his son Austen and his six satellites, in order that they might be compelled to endure the additional humiliation of assisting at the obsequies of their cause. In somewhat similar fashion Roman generals spared the lives of their most distinguished captives, reserving them to enhance the glories of their triumph. There have always been Protectionists left in England. The relics of the Amorites linger long in the land after Canaan has passed into the effective occupation of the Chosen People. But the recent revival of Protection from its "dead and damned" condition was solely one man's work. All the force that there was of the agitation in favour of Tariff Reform was generated under the hat of Joseph Chamberlain. He was the Tariff Reform movement. If at any time he had disappeared the whole agitation would have collapsed like a house of cards. Nothing could illustrate this more effectively than the evidence



[Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 25.]

In Possession.—The Front Opposition Bench.

passion the constituencies he addressed took special good care to return Free Traders at the head of the poll. Only Birmingham, where he had established his influence when a Radical on foundations too firm to be shaken even if he had turned Mormon or had advocated an Autocracy, remained faithful to him when the nation was put to the test. Hence Mr. Chamberlain with his six retainers and his son Austen have been returned to Westminster to walk as chief mourners behind the hearse of the corpse of Protection as it is borne to the unhallowed grave into which it will be flung amid the dismal universal curse which rises from the heart of four nations.

The Polling.

In the Character Sketch of the new House of Commons I have dealt with the result and significance of the Election. Here I only need to note the progress of the irresistible tidal wave which swept over the whole land. Our readers were prepared for the catastrophe. In the last number of this REVIEW I pointed out that the result was a foregone conclusion, and that there would not be more than 207 Unionists in the next Parliament. But Liberals did not dare to hope for so crowning a mercy, while Unionists sneered with insolence at the preposterous folly of such sanguine expectations. To-day, when they see the number of Unionists reduced to 158, they are simply confounded. The moment the polls opened, the accuracy of the forecast based on the law of general average established by the sixty by-elections asserted itself. Ipswich was the first to poll. There were two seats, and the representation was divided. If the law of general

which the General Election afforded as to the fact that the infected area was strictly continuous with Highbury and the environs thereof. Mr. Chamberlain was unable to infect other districts with the Protectionist contagion. Wherever he spoke to listening thousands in his pilgrimage of

average held true at the General Election, the Liberals were safe to take both seats with a majority of over 1,500. They came in at the top of the poll with a majority of over 1,900. Then came the glorious Saturday when Manchester spoke out in tones of thunder, and great towns in every part of England registered forty per cent. more Liberal votes than they had ever polled in any previous Election. From that moment the issue of the Election was no longer doubtful. The cry went up, "This is not defeat. It is annihilation." Writing in the *Westminster Gazette* on the significance of the first day's polls, I pointed out that if the rest of the electorate followed suit the Liberals would be in a majority of three to one in the new Parliament. The result has come out rather better.

The Proof of the Pudding.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, and the soundness of a prediction is its verification by fact. Here is the proof of the

accuracy of the law of the general average. In 1880 a rise of the Liberal poll of ten per cent. in the previous by-elections led me to predict that the Liberals would come back from the country with a three-figure majority, as they did in 1868. In that year Mr. Gladstone had a majority of 120. In 1880 he came back to power with a majority of 118. Last July I published a pamphlet entitled "What Will be the Liberal Majority?" in which I indicated not only the certainty that we should have a majority of 256, but, entering into detail, I specified the actual constituencies in which, according to the law of the general average, we ought to poll a majority. The general average was higher in London and lower in Scotland than in the rest of the United Kingdom. Allowing for this, the list of victories predicted compares as follows with the actual results, wins always being calculated on the result at the previous General Election:—

The success with which the response of the country was forecasted is due to the application of a very simple and very obvious law. If sixty by-elections which had been held in all kinds of constituencies in all parts of the country over a period of three years showed an all-round average rise of 30 per cent. in the Liberal poll and a fall of 7 per cent. in the Unionist vote, it stood to reason that the electors in other constituencies would show a somewhat similar change of political sentiment. By adding 30 per cent. to the last Liberal poll taken at a General Election, and deducting 7 per cent. from the last Unionist poll in each of the other constituencies, I arrived by a simple actuarial calculation at the conclusion that the Liberals would have a majority of 256 whenever the Election took place. The whole calculation was worked out on the polls, not on the effect which these polls happened to produce upon the seats. It assumed, as a matter of course, that we should lose many of the seats won at the by-elections. Whenever the Tory majority at the previous General Election was greater than 30 per cent. of the Liberal and 7 per cent. of the Unionist vote, we ought according to this law to have lost at least five seats won at the byes. In reality we lost six. As a matter of fact, the party which has lost seats at by-elections, having had practical experience of the strength and height of the rising tide, is usually more on the alert than elsewhere to cope with the flood. But so crude and primitive are the notions of the ordinary politician on the subject of electoral meteorology that for years to come he will probably continue to find in the loss of these half-a-dozen byes at this Election a proof of the untrustworthiness of by-elections as evidence of the set of public opinion in the nation at large.

	1900 Election.			1906 Prediction.			1906 Result.		
	Unionists.	Liberals.		Unionists.	Liberals.		Unionists.	Liberals.	
London ...	53	...	8	...	40	...	21	...	41
Wales ...	4	...	26	...	0	...	30	...	30
Scotland ...	36	...	34	...	13	...	57	...	57
England :									
Boroughs	124	...	41	...	49	...	116	...	123
Counties	156	...	78	...	77	...	157	...	179
Ireland ...	19	...	82	...	19	...	82	...	82
Universities*	9	...	—	...	9	...	—	...	—
	401	259		207	463		158	512	
Majority...	132			256					

* England, 5 ; Scotland, 2 ; Ireland, 2.

I quote the figures as actually printed last July. They need correction in a few minor details, but I prefer to quote them as they were printed, adding what was also printed at the time, that if London polled as she had polled at the by-elections, excluding Woolwich, she would return 35 Liberals against 26 Conservatives.

Condescending into Particulars.

But the application of the law of the general average produced still more remarkable results. In the pamphlet already quoted I named 35 London seats in which we should poll a majority, 74 boroughs, and 75 counties. Of these the polling justified the prophecy in 64 boroughs and

60 counties. We failed to poll a majority in 10 English boroughs and 15 English counties which we ought to have captured. But to make up for this shortage in the constituencies named, we carried the following seats in excess of those given us by the law of the general average :—London, 7; boroughs, 6; counties, 19. Of the 174 seats actually won in English boroughs and counties I named 121 correctly. We may take it, therefore, as established that if there are a sufficient number of by-elections spread over a wide enough area, we can, by noting the rise and fall of the polls in each constituency, and comparing it with the last polls previously taken in these constituencies at the last General Election, ascertain the general average ebb and flow of national sentiment with sufficient precision to forecast the result of the next General Election, provided, of course, that no unexpected accident, such as a war or a divorce case or some other catastrophe, changes the conditions. It is amazing how few seats were sacrificed by the presence of two anti-Unionist candidates in the field. So overwhelming was the feeling against the late Government, that instead of losing all the seats, where Liberal and Labour candidates entered the field against the Unionists, as might fairly have been expected, we only failed to hold the following English seats—Croydon, Wakefield, and Wigan. On the other side the feud

between the Protectionists and the Free Traders only led to the loss of seats at Greenwich and King's Lynn.

Getting to Work.

The new Parliament will be opened by the King—the Queen being absent owing to the death of her father—on the 19th inst. From the 13th inst. the newly elected members will have been assembling at Westminster to take the oath and get themselves constituted as a legislative assembly.

The speech from the Throne will be eagerly awaited, although the main outline of its contents is no secret. It will contain, after the usual satisfactory statements as to the friendly relations with all nations, an announcement as to the further pacification of South Africa, which has rendered it possible to concede responsible government to the two new Colonies. It is to be hoped that this will be accompanied by a



Daily Mail

[Skeleton Map.]

PREDICTION—JULY, 1905.

Seats to be lost by the Unionists marked black.

declaration as to the appointment of Commissions to inquire into (1) the outstanding claims for compensation and (2) the condition of the Chinese under the Ordinance. There ought to be a statement welcoming the Colonial Conference, even if, as rumour says, the date of the meeting is postponed for a year. Economy combined with efficiency will be promised in the Estimates. The Royal Commission on the Canals will be announced, and then the House of Commons will be invited to reform its procedure so

as to make it an effective instrument of legislation. The legislative programme will, it is expected, begin with the reform of the law governing trade union funds, and with the amendment of the Education Act. The question of the Unemployed will also be mentioned, but beyond these three subjects no heroic legislation is likely to be undertaken. Safely and slow; they stumble who run fast. The chief task of the first session of the new Parliament must be to put itself in order so as to be able to deal effectively with the business of the nation and of the Empire.

Electoral Reform.

Sir George Trevelyan has suggested that the first session of the new Parliament should be utilised for passing a Bill reforming the Registration laws, which are admittedly in urgent need of reform. But it is difficult to attack the electoral question piecemeal. Registration is tied up with other questions. The payment of the returning officers' expenses leads directly to the payment of members. Any dealing with the lodger franchise will raise the question of the franchise, and it is now abundantly evident that Ministers have got to make up their minds to deal with the question of woman's suffrage. Some of them dislike it as intensely as Mr. Lowe and Mr. Horsman disliked the enfranchisement of the working man. But it is impossible for the concession of the just claims of the working women to be postponed indefinitely because half a dozen

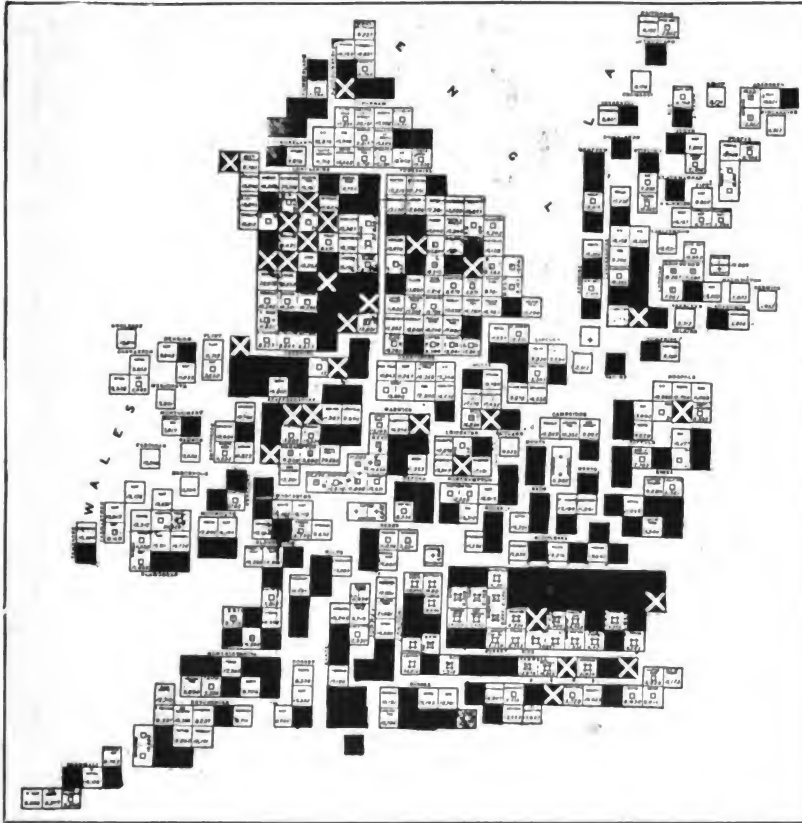
Cabinet Ministers fail to see that, if any of the old Liberal watchwords are true, the demand of the women is irresistible. All that is needed to convince them that the situation is not one in which they can indulge their illogical and illiberal prejudices, is a demonstration that the majority which supports them is pledged to woman's suffrage, and means to pass a Woman's Suffrage Bill before there is another appeal to the country. The working women have shown that they are in earnest on this question. The

Labour men are practically unanimous in favour of the enfranchisement of the women. The fact that at Wigan Mr. Thorley Smith, a candidate who stood simply and solely on the platform of woman's suffrage first, polled no fewer than 2,205 of men's votes at a time when party feeling ran highest, is a significant warning of danger ahead. We do not want another cause of dissension in the Liberal ranks. Hence, the sooner the

woman's suffrage question is taken up and settled the better.

Citizenship for Women.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Snowden, who have honourably distinguished themselves by the earnestness and enthusiasm with which they have supported the claim of women to full citizenship, will lose no time in organising a small but resolute Parliamentary Committee for directing the franchise campaign in the



Daily Mail

FULFILMENT—JANUARY, 1906.

[Skeleton Map.]

Seats actually lost by Unionists to Liberals black, and to Labour black with white cross.

House and out of it. Whether or not an amendment should be moved on the Address on the subject is a question of tactics which the Parliament men must decide for themselves, with due regard to the possibility of securing a maximum measure of support for the cause they have at heart. No one wants a long debate. A brief speech from the mover and seconder, followed by a division, after the Government had declared its position on the matter, would enable the House to express its will with a minimum loss of time. But what Ministers should be given to understand, with all due emphasis and without the lack of an unnecessary day, is that the line of least resistance for them does not lie over the necks of the women who are clamouring for the vote. Hitherto both parties have toyed with the question. The day for that is over. A strong group of a dozen men behind resolute leaders, acting

with the inspiration of chivalry and a sense of their responsibilities as trustees for the unenfranchised, could easily put woman's suffrage on the first order of the day and keep it there until it was passed into law. As both Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour are pledged to woman's suffrage, and more

than 350 Liberal candidates promised to support it, there is no question of principle involved, excepting the principle of giving effect to a measure which the majority admits to be just and expedient. It is nonsense to disfranchise women as if they were unfit for politics, when we remember the help Mrs. Cornwallis

West, as Randolph's wife and Winston's mother, has given in turn to both political parties, to say nothing of a host of other candidates' wives, like Mrs. Lulu Harcourt, who did good service in the campaign.

**Moral Instruction
as a
Secular Subject.**

Ministers are busily engaged in deciding on what principles they will frame the Education Bill which Mr. Birrell will introduce into the House of Commons early next month. The general outline of the forthcoming Bill is tolerably clear. All public elementary schools will be put under public control, tests will be abolished, and some measure



Photograph by

Mr. Winston Churchill's Mother.

(Mrs. Cornwallis West.)

[Lafayette.]

of compensation, either in the shape of rent or of purchase, will be proposed for those denominational schools which have not already drawn from the Exchequer more than adequate compensation for the original outlay of their builders. Ministers of all religions will be allowed free access, either personally

or through their deputies, to the schools before or after school hours, to impart such instruction in their respective dogmas as they may deem necessary. Within school hours the education will be secular; but it is possible Ministers may propose as a compromise to permit undenominational Biblical instruction as part of the education for which the State may be responsible. This solution, acceptable enough to Nonconformists and non-ecclesiastically minded Churchmen, is gall and wormwood to the sacerdotalists and the atheists, who for once find themselves in close accord. The only way out of the difficulty that is at once logical and just is to declare moral instruction a secular subject, and substitute such instruction in character, conduct and citizenship for the undenominationalism which has hitherto been the only alternative to denominational teaching. Everybody wants the children to be taught morality. It ought not to be difficult to draw up a manual or syllabus of moral instruction as a secular subject saturated with Christian ethics, without asserting a single Christian dogma, which could be accepted by parents of all religions and of none as embodying the religious teaching they want their children to have.

**A Foreign Policy
of
Entente Cordiale.**

There have been Ministries whose foreign policy was one of war; there have been others whose policy was one of non-intervention; while, again, others have pursued a policy of meddle and muddle. The new Cabinet in Britain has a foreign policy of its own—a distinctive foreign policy, an active foreign policy; that is, not a policy of selfish non-intervention and of unneighbourly isolation. It is a policy which, in the Prime Minister's words, will seek peace by promoting an *entente cordiale* with all nations. This can be pursued in two ways: first, by the removal of misunderstandings; secondly, by the active promotion of fraternity and good understanding, especially with those nations who misunderstand us most. Nothing has been more gratifying than to note the prompt and friendly response of the great German trading community and of the German Chancellor to the attempt, timid and tentative though it was, of British public opinion to protest against the abominable campaign of insult and calumny that has been kept up for years past by the Jingo-Unionist Press against Germany and its Kaiser. It is simply incredible to those who have not been in Germany, but nevertheless it is perfectly true that, owing to the reckless language of some Admirals, and the campaign of hatred organised by the *National Review*, the German

public was fully convinced that we were preparing to repeat at Kiel the piratical *coup* of Copenhagen, and burn or sink the German fleet any fine morning without troubling ourselves about such a trifle as a declaration of war.

**What should
be done.**

We have come to be regarded as a nation capable of any piratical adventure, and we are believed to be filled with an insatiable hatred of the German Empire. That is the result of a Jingo



Photograph by]

[Beresford.

Princess Ena of Battenberg

Who is to be married to the King of Spain. She is a niece of King Edward, and only daughter of Princess Henry of Battenberg.

Press. Sir E. Grey has to counteract the mischief of these irresponsible swashbucklers of the pen, and to convince the world in general, and Russia and Germany in particular, that we do honestly and sincerely want to be friends and mean to show ourselves friendly. It ought to be laid down as a standing rule in the Foreign Office and at the Admiralty that wherever and whenever any foreign nation finds itself in a difficulty in seeking ends which we recognise as legitimate, we should be quick to proffer them



From stereographs, copyright 1906, Underwood and Underwood.]

The Conference at Algeciras.

Mohammed El Torres, the Sultan's Envoy, the "Honest Man" of Morocco, leaving the hotel to attend the Congress.

whatever help we can. Heretofore, when Russia wanted anything, no matter how innocent was her aspiration, it became at once a recognised object of British policy to thwart her. Hence we have had for years past nothing but nagging and scratching and snarling, where we might have had the best of good relations. Above all, we must begin a great policy of international hospitality. If I were asked to define what is the difference between the Jingo foreign policy and the foreign policy of the new Government, I should say that the former was the policy of international pin-pricks, the latter the policy of international picnics. The cost could be easily defrayed by the allocation of decimal point one per cent. of the Army and Navy vote for purposes of international hospitality. Without an active policy of this kind, adequately financed by some such small charge in the Estimates, the new Cabinet may have a pious aspiration after peace, but it will not be able to do anything to ensue it.

The King of Spain and His Betrothed. The King of Spain has after all thrown his handkerchief to

an English Princess, and she, whether for love of him or from an ambition to share a throne, has promptly renounced her Protestant faith in order to qualify to be Queen of Catholic Spain. Princess Ena of Battenberg evidently considers that a crown is well worth a mass. Her alacrity in forsaking the faith of her fathers has created some scandal North of the Tweed, where "the orthodox wha believe in John Knox" look askance at those who so lightly assume the livery of the Scarlet Woman of the Seven Hills. But the Princess will probably need all the consolations of both the Protestant and Roman religions to enable her to

support the insufferable boredom of the ceremonial of the Spanish Court.



From stereographs, copyright 1906, Underwood and Underwood.]

Herr von Radowitz (on the left) and Count Tattenbach, the German delegates.

The
Conference
of
Algeciras.

In the midst of the General Election few people troubled themselves in Great Britain about the Conference on the Moroccan question which has been sitting, and which to all appearance will continue to sit indefinitely, at Algeciras. There seems but slight prospect of any agreement being arrived at. All the cooks have assembled to discuss with what sauce the Moorish duck shall be eaten. But the Moorish duck, being still alive and vigorous, objects to be eaten at all, and as the cooks cannot agree to give any one or more of their number a mandate to twist the duck's neck, the Conference seems likely to be barren of results. The probability at present seems to be that the Conference will fail to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, owing not so much to any irreconcilable

difference between France and Germany, as to the objection of the Moors to give the European Powers a foothold on their territory. Germany has recognised the superior position of Spain and France, whose frontiers are *limitrophe* with Morocco. But there seems no prospect of France obtaining an international mandate to permeate Morocco, peaceably or otherwise, neither is it probable that Germany will get Mogador as a coaling station. Everything seems to point to the impossibility of arriving at any arrangement for dividing up Morocco into spheres of influence in a Conference at which the Moors themselves are represented. The experience of the European Powers in dealing with the Sultan of Turkey ought to have prepared us for such a barren issue of the Conference of Algeciras.



Photograph by]

M. Doumer.

[Nadar.



Photograph by]

President Fallières.

[Nadar.

THE ELECTION OF THE FRENCH PRESIDENT.

The Congress of the French Senate and Chamber assembled on January 17th in the hall of the National Assembly at Versailles, when M. Armand Fallières, President of the Senate, was elected President of the Republic by 449 votes against 371 given for M. Doumer. M. Fallières comes from the people. His grandfather was the "village blacksmith" of Mezin (Lot-et-Garonne); his father was a justice's clerk. He never smokes, is not a theatre-goer, and goes to bed early.

The Dread of War.

The fears entertained in some quarters that the Kaiser would precipitate war with France over Morocco or any other question seem to be without any foundation in fact. The Germans know enough of the actual fighting strength of France to know that a march to Paris would be by no means a promenade. They know from Lord Lansdowne's declaration that an unprovoked attack on France would cost them their fleet; and they also realise that, although Russia is crippled by the Japanese war, Russia is still the ally of France, and can be depended upon to use her strength to keep the peace. The English journalists who are perpetually gibing at the Kaiser as if he were

Kaiser in the English Press—the English Jingo Press—are about as abominable a sample of national ingratitude as can be found in history.

The Election of the New French President.

M. Loubet's term of office having expired, the French sought about to find a man as like their late President as possible in order to instal him as M. Loubet's successor. For a moment they were hag-ridden by a horrible fear lest M. Doumer—a kind of French Mr. Chamberlain *plus* Lord Curzon—might be selected as President. He was in the running. He was bold, confident, popular with the Jingoists, and he had just been elected as President of the Chamber of Deputies. But the moment this chance was admitted ruined that chance for ever. What the French nation wanted in the Presidential Chair was not a prancing Pro-consul from Indo-China, but a man who would in character and tendency be the closest possible replica of M. Loubet. As they had such a man ready to hand in M. Fallières, of peasant origin, and a tchinovnik of the tchinovniks, who had proved himself to be an eminently safe man in various high official positions, the combined Senators and Deputies elected him President on January 17th by 449 votes to 371. We congratulate the French upon their choice, and we hope that a twelvemonth will not pass before we have the pleasure of welcoming President Fallières to London. The *entente cordiale* surely carries with it the duty of an interchange of visits every year between the President and the King. And this duty can least of all be neglected now that the Republic has just installed a new Head of the State in the Presidential Chair.

The Death of King Christian.

Last month, full of years and full of honours, the old King Christian of Denmark passed away. He was eighty-eight years of age, and his great-grandchildren fill the Royal and Imperial households of Britain, Russia, Greece, Norway, and Copenhagen. He was *par excellence* the Grand Old Man of European sovereigns. Despite his advanced age he could ride, walk, dance and converse with the youngest of his descendants. His decease, which throws all the Courts into mourning, is felt as a severe personal bereavement by our Queen and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia. It will make no change in the politics of Europe. He is succeeded by his son, a man as amiable, as unassuming, and as simple-hearted and affectionate as himself. The Danish Royal Family is as absolutely devoid of the arrogance of Royalty as it is free from those personal feuds which so often distract the



La Silhouette.]

[Paris.

THE KAISER: "Why do people call me warlike? See how peaceful I am."

the deadly enemy of this country, should remember that twice during the Boer War, when we had hardly a soldier left in the country or a cartridge in our arsenals, the Kaiser stood between us and a European coalition. The fact has never been officially published, but the service which the Kaiser rendered us at that time was gratefully recognised by Queen Victoria, and neither in St. Petersburg nor in Paris is there any mistake as to the action of the Kaiser in that crisis. This being so, the attacks made on the



The late King Christian IX. of Denmark.



Photograph by

[Peter Elfelt.]

The New King: Frederick VII.



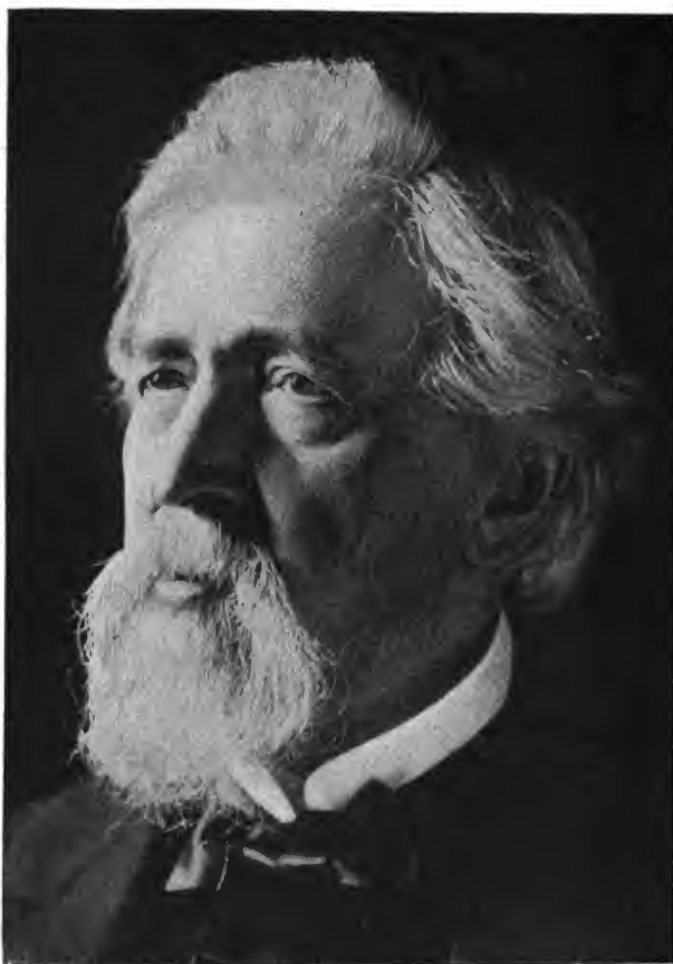
Queen Louise of Denmark.



A group of little Royalties in Denmark.

courts of sovereigns. Denmark is one of the most democratic countries in Europe, and one of the most contented. In agriculture it has set us an example which we should do well to follow. Like Great Britain it is a crowned republic, but it is distinguished as having been of late years a veritable nursery of kings and queens, all of whom have done well.

The Passing of a Veteran. Last month one of the noblest and best of the pioneers of social progress in Great Britain passed into that other world, concerning the existence of which he was ever a curious questioner. His four score and eight years' sojourn on the physical plane never dulled the freshness of his youthful enthusiasm or impaired his faculty of wonder and admiration. In the fulness of years, laden down with tributes of respect and gratitude, Mr. Holyoake was happy in being spared to see the final over-



Photograph by

The late George Jacob Holyoake.

[E. H. Mills.]

throw of the Ministry whose ascendancy had been synonymous with the reign of Reaction at home and wanton War abroad. Mr. Holyoake was born in Birmingham, but he never bowed the knee to the false gods of Jingoism and Protection. To him Mr. Chamberlain was as Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who make Israel to sin. But even in the darkest hour of Highbury domination Mr. Holyoake never lost heart or abandoned hope. His services to the Co-operative movement alone entitle him to a high place among English worthies. But there was hardly any

department of social and political activity in which he has not left his mark. He lived long enough to see the beginning of a beneficent transformation which he firmly believed would ultimately lead to the remodeling of Society and the inauguration of a new era of righteousness.



Photograph by

[Bassano.]

Lord Dalmeny, M.P. for Midlothian.

Lord Rosebery's son and heir.



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

Sir A. Thomas, M.P.

Chairman of the Welsh Party in Parliament.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

A GENERAL Election is a great opportunity for the caricaturist. In this respect, as in others, the Liberal Party had the Unionists at a great disadvantage. Mr. Gould, of the *Westminster Gazette*, is so very much cleverer than any of his brother caricaturists that the party counting him as one of its most valuable assets is much better qualified than its antagonists for the battle of the hoardings. The cartoon which made the greatest sensation during the Election did not come from Mr. Gould's pencil.

Judging from the correspondence which has been raging in the newspapers it would seem that the Unionists attribute their defeat more to the Liberal cartoons than to any other electioneering missile, and the cartoons relating to Chinese labour are especially singled out as having the most deadly effect upon the rank and file of the Unionist electors. These

"pictured lies," as they are described by irate Unionists, who attribute to them the loss of place and power, set forth in an exaggerated pictorial form the features of Chinese labour which are most objected to by the Liberals. Two cartoons, neither of which I have been able to secure for reproduction, are particularly objected to. They were issued by some enterprising persons connected with the New Reform Club, and the official Liberal Publication Department has solemnly repudiated all responsibility for their

publication and circulation. One represents a Chinaman exulting in the prospect of being able to come to England, where he would have a great deal of work for very little pay, to the detriment of the British working man. The other represents the Chinese as going to work in manacles. Their authors would probably justify these cartoons on the same principle on which divines have justified millions of materialistic pictures of the tortures suffered by the damned, on the ground that it was necessary for the eyes of unrepentant sinners. How many votes have been influenced by these cartoons no one can say, but the hullabaloo that has been raised about these pictorial posters is a very striking illustration of the potency of appeal as addressed to the eye rather than to the ear in election times.

In the following pages I reproduce one of the most popular cartoons on the subject, in which



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

[Jan. 24.]

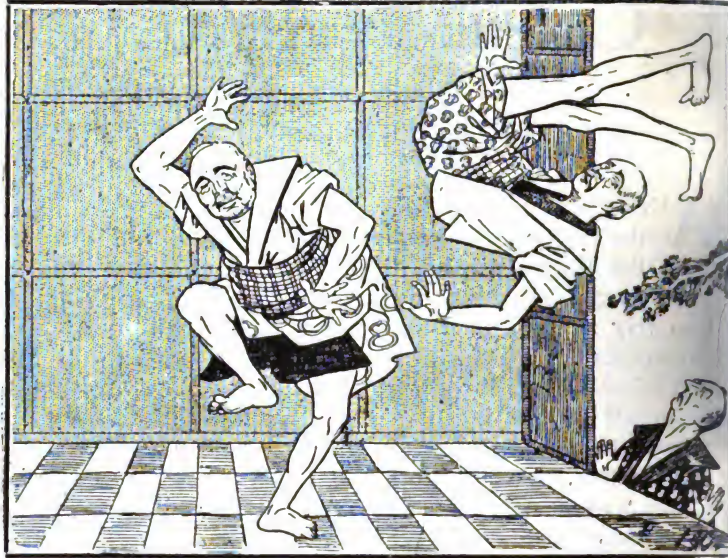
A Negligible Quantity.

MR. J-HN R-DM-ND: "Well, my weight doesn't seem to matter much *now*!"

the ghost of a Jingo murdered soldier points to the Chinese on their way to the mines. The ghostly Tommy asks, "Is this what we fought for?" That cartoon, however, was admittedly fair enough. It presents within the four corners of a placard in effective contrast the heroic enthusiasm of 1900 and the bitter reality of 1906.

Taken as a whole, however, the cartoons of this Election have not been very remarkable, either from an artistic or political point of view. The Tory

cartoons were beneath contempt. They rang the changes almost exclusively upon the danger to the Union involved in the return of a Liberal majority, which it was assumed would be dependent upon the Irish vote. Those who issued these appeals forgot that the natural effect was to lead the electors to give the Liberals a majority, so as to render them independent of Mr. Redmond and his followers. This result is very happily expressed in *Punch's* cartoon, which represents the popular English idea as to the impotence of the Irish Party in the new House. In this respect, as in many others, it will probably be discovered that the English popular notion underestimates the influence which a compact Irish majority can always exercise in the House of Commons.



Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 2]

Jiu Jitsu—or the Passing of Arthur.

JOE: "Don't accept the verdict as final, Arthur!"



Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 16.]

A Reversionary Plea.

JOE: "I say, Arthur, if you don't come up again may I keep the boat?"

(With acknowledgments to the memory of Phil May.)



Sydney Bulletin.

Jeames grows Confidential.

Mr. Deakin has given intimation that he will amend the Immigration Restriction Act.

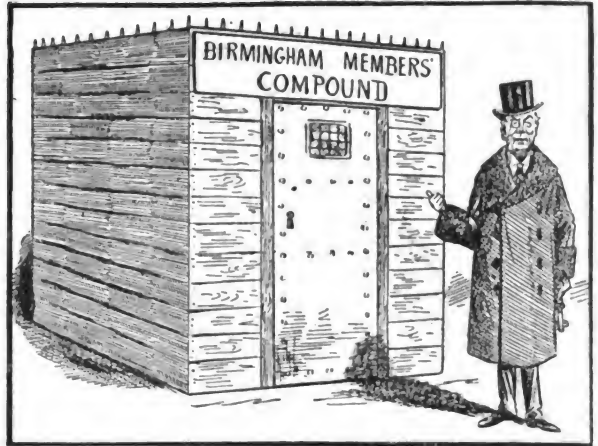
AUSTRALIA: "Who is it? Mr. Japan! I've told you before I won't admit him."

JEAMES: "But I have admitted him. He isn't superfluous or undesirable, and he won't come more than he wants to; and I do wish you and he could get together, Miss."



Daily Chronicle.]

Jack [Burns] the Giant Killer.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 20.

The Birmingham Compound.

MR. C. : "Well, at any rate I've got my little lot in!"



TWO POPULAR POSTERS USED BY THE LIBERALS.



A Favourite "Free Food" Poster.



Pall Mall Gazette.]

Bracing Weather.

INTERESTED ONLOOKER: "Disagreeable weather, gentlemen."
 BROTHERS ARTHUR AND GERALD: "But you can't appreciate how bracing it is, till you're out."



Tribune.]

The Political Whittington—Will he "Turn again"?



Daily Chronicle.]

Innings of "The Dying Industries."



Daily Chronicle.]

A Popular (?) Tory Pastime.

GUILTY!

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Charges Against Tory Government.

1. Unpreparedness.
 2. Bluffing.
 3. Neglect of Warnings by Soldiers.
 4. Lack of Stores.
 5. Defective Equipment.
- Generally: Mudella, Meas, and Misconduct.



JUDGE JOHN BULL: You have been tried by a Royal Commission of your own appointment for your conduct of the South African War. The verdict is a unanimous one, you are found **GUILTY!!!**

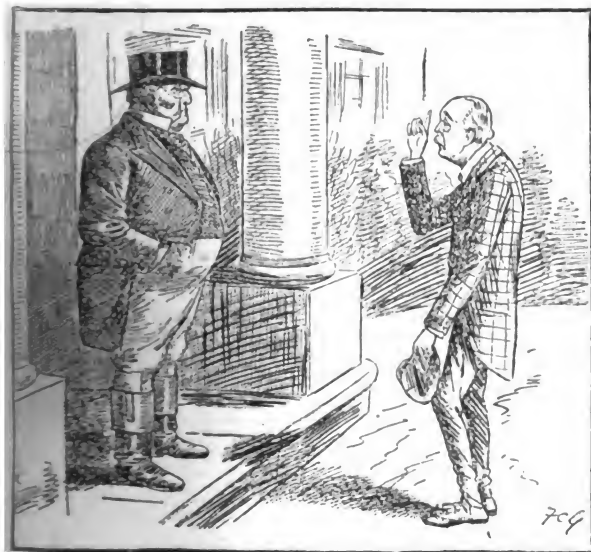
THE CLOSED DOOR

CHURCH SCHOOL

FOR HEAD AND
ASSISTANT MASTER
& MISTRESS-SHIPS
NO NONCONFORMIST
NEED APPLY.

JOHN BULL: What! And every penny that's spent in maintaining the School comes out of my pocket. If that's the Tory notion of Religious Equality. IT'S NOT MINE.

IS IT YOURS?



Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 9.]

A Cool Proposal.

MR. BULL: "You want me to take you on again as coachman! Why, it's only a month ago you gave up the job because you couldn't manage the horses! Why the dickens should I take you back? You're just as incompetent now as you were then."



Pasquino.

The Algeiras Conference.

FRANCE: "You seem to be in difficulties, too. How will you be able to please the one without enraging the other?"

ITALY: "Oh, I too have provided myself with a little Delcassé—to be sacrificed if necessary."



Daily Chronicle.]

A Contrast.

The Distinguished Strangers' Gallery and the Front Opposition Bench.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 27.]

Après nous le Déluge.

(Free-Translation: "The Deluge is after us.")

[After Dord's "Deluge."]



Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 27.]

"Redde Legionēs."

THE GHOST OF AUGUSTUS (Lord Beaconsfield): "Give me back my legions! What have you done with them?"

JOSEPHUS VARUS: "Well—I've saved seven of my own men!"



Morning Leader.]

"And, departing, leave behind him
Footprints on the sands of time."—*Longfellow.*



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

A German View of the Floodtide of Liberalism in England.

The gentleman on the chimney-pot is supposed to be Mr. Chamberlain.



Le Rire.

[Paris.]

Jiu Jitsu in Paris.

Prophetic of President Fallières' Victory.



Le Rire.

[Paris.]

M. Fallières, the New President.



Collier's Weekly.

Other Folks Who Sit Tight.

"Want us to resign, eh? Can't the people take a joke?"



Hindi Punch.

John Morley as Morgiana.

"When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice."

"The Times, in discussing the new Cabinet, says that Mr. Morley's task as Secretary for India presents special difficulties. He may succeed in pouring oil on the troubled waters."—*Reuter's telegram.*

MR. HINDI PUNCH thinks it will be better to pour boiling oil into the jars—and on the jars, and so to end them.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE NEW HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The returns of the new House of Commons are now complete, with the exception of Orkney and Shetland. The net result is that there have been elected 512 members, whose one point of agreement is their condemnation of the Administration that made the South African War, as against 158 members who supported it. Majority against the Party that made the war, 354.

I.—THE CROWNING MERCY.

"I DON'T believe we ever had a Parliament with so many men in it who will, on their knees, earnestly seek God's guidance; so many who, in offering themselves to the country, first offered themselves to God with the words 'Here am I; send me!' How are you going to help them to make His paths straight? It was through the State the Church sinned and condoned the shedding of innocent blood in South Africa. Can it be that the State will atone for that sin by using this Parliament to bring about a great moral revival in the country?" So writes to me a devout woman in the North Country, voicing the thoughts of many hearts. Last Sunday night (January 21st), in Christ Church, Lambeth, I heard the Rev. F. B. Meyer lead the congregation in exultant praise and prayer to the Lord God Omnipotent for the great wave of righteousness that is sweeping over the land.

It is probable that no passage in prose or in verse would so exactly express the universal sentiment of all religious peace-loving folk in Great Britain, while day after day the news of ever-increasing majorities came pouring in from north and south and east and west, as the jubilant refrain that burst from the lips of Miriam as Israel saw the Egyptians dead upon the seashore:—

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea;
Jehovah hath triumphed, His people are free.

There has been a whiff of Naseby in the air. When the first polls opened and everything went down, as "we storm home again, horse and foot, upon them with a shock like a tornado torrent, break them, beat them, drive them all adrift," we could understand how when the first gleam of the level sun over St. Abb's Head showed that the Scotch army was shivered to utter ruin, Yorkshire Hodgson heard Nol say in the words of the Psalmist—

Let God arise and scattered
Let all His enemies be,
And let all those who do Him hate
Before His presence flee.

For if ever there were enemies of God in this world, it was those men who in sheer arrogance and naughtiness of spirit plunged this nation into an unjust and wanton war by refusing the oft repeated, passionately urged petition of our diminutive adversary that we would submit the dispute to arbitration, and not since the days when Moses raised his jubilant song of thanksgiving

over Pharaoh and his chariots when the sea covered them and they sunk as lead in the mighty waters, has any insolent army been so suddenly and so totally overwhelmed with destruction. What wonder if among all the tabernacles of the Puritans there is going up the exultant cry of grateful praise:—

Thy right hand, O Lord, is become glorious in power: thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. And in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee: thou sentest forth thy wrath, which consumed them as stubble.

It will be well if, after the glad strains of the Puritan timbrels have ceased to make melody in the ears of the faithful, they should repeat also Moses' vow of consecration and of service:—

The Lord is my strength and my song, and he is become my salvation; he is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation; my father's God, and I will exalt him.

In the preparation of Britain and its Empire as a fit habitation for the Most High—or, to vary the dialect, in making our people fit for human homes and our houses fit for the sons of men—the new House of Commons will find an ample field for its energies.

When the burying parties were still busy interring the dead who perished in Dunbar fight, Cromwell, the day after the fight, addressed the Speaker of the English Parliament a letter in which, after describing "one of the most signal mercies God hath done for England and His people," he prayed for the leave of a few words. These few words I reprint to-day as the most appropriate of all messages which can be addressed in the words of the living or the dead to the new House of Commons:—

It is easy to say, The Lord hath done this. But, Sir, it's in your hands, and by these eminent mercies God puts it more into your hands, to give glory to Him; to improve your power, and His blessings, to His praise. We that serve you beg of you not to own us,—but God alone. We pray you own His people more and more; for they are the chariots and horsemen of Israel. Disown yourselves;—but own your Authority; and improve it to curb the proud and the insolent, such as would disturb the tranquillity of England, though under what specious pretences soever. Relieve the oppressed, hear the groans of poor prisoners in England. Be pleased to reform the abuses of all professions:—and if there be any one that makes many poor to make a few rich, that suits not a Commonwealth. If He that strengthens your servants to fight, please to give you hearts to set upon these things, in order to His glory, and the glory of your Commonwealth,—"then" besides the benefit England shall feel thereby, you shall shine forth to other Nations, who shall emulate the glory of such a pattern, and through the power of God turn in to the like!

Our "proud and insolent" Jingoese, who have disturbed the tranquillity of England, and of Africa and

Asia to boot, for many years past, must be effectively curbed, and the relief of the oppressed and the juster distribution of this world's goods taken seriously in hand. It would be difficult more aptly to describe the result of Protection than in Oliver's phrase: "that makes many poor to make a few rich." Upon that damnable heresy the electorate have pronounced a final anathema.

II.—THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESS.

So much for the victory. Now for its explanation. The new House of Commons which will assemble this month is an entity altogether new in English public life. Never since the Long Parliament met in the reign of Charles the First has a representative assembly been elected in Great Britain which has excited such high hopes and such profound alarm as this latest birth of modern Democracy. Alike in the quality of its members and in the balance of party strength it is unique. It is a phenomenon well deserving attention. For it is a Parliament that meets to make history, and to affect for weal or woe the future of our race. Never since the Mother of the Parliaments first assembled many centuries ago has any body of elected persons been more deserving of careful study.

In the first place, its election marks the effacement, almost the annihilation, of one of the great historic parties. Never before, even in the direst days of Liberal or Conservative humiliation, has either of the great political parties been subjected to so cruel and, at the same time, so well deserved an abasement. The Unionists who, in 1895 and again in 1900, came back from the polls with a majority of 152 and 134 over both the Liberals and the Nationalists, now only number 158 in a House of 670. When, on the eve of the General Election, I ventured to predict that the opponents of the late Government would have a majority of 256, I was regarded as a dreamer of vain dreams, and was told that the wish was father to the thought. The result proves that I under-estimated the severity of the retribution that was about to overtake the authors of the South African War. The actual majority of all sections of the Liberals over all sections of the Unionists is 354. No such majority has ever before confronted the Opposition, not even in 1832, when as the first-fruits of Tory opposition to the reform of the rotten boroughs the Liberals had a majority of 314.

"The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices make whips to scourge us." In this overwhelming punishment we see the hand of the slow-footed Nemesis grasping the throat of the party that delighted

in war. "Sin, when it has conceived, bringeth forth Death," and the unjust war entered upon with such a light heart by the politician who regarded it as a feather in his cap has brought forth the poisonous fruits which have proved fatal to him and his party. The General Election was not fought upon the merits of the war. But it was fought upon the fruits of the war. The enormous increase in taxation, the excessive prolongation of Unionist ascendancy rendered possible by the vote snatched on false pretences at the Khaki Election of 1900, the revelation of the hopeless incompetence of the Unionist Administration, the scandal of Chinese labour, and the Protectionist agitation of Mr. Chamberlain—all these were the direct results of the war in South Africa. If there had been no war, the Unionist Government would have been turned out in 1900 or 1901. It would have fallen to rise again, and it would have resumed in ordinary course the control

of the Empire. But the war altered everything. It was the secondary results of the war which destroyed the Unionist Party. And when we see the fate of this once great and powerful party, and listen to its choking cry of helpless despair, we recall the terrible saying that fell upon the ear of the dying Robespierre when he in vain attempted his last defence: "The blood of Danton chokes him!" So we may say of the Unionist Party: "The blood of the Boers has choked them!"

The supreme characteristic of the new House of Commons is not that it is a Free Trade Parliament, or a Labour Parliament, or a Home Rule Parliament, although it is all these. It is a Parliament the primary motive of whose existence is the desire of the

immense majority of men of all the four nations of our United Kingdom to brand with indelible condemnation the party that made the war. It was this fierce and righteous indignation against the men who dragged the Empire through carnage to disgrace, an indignation shared by thousands who were misled at the time by Ministerial falsehoods and the glozing glamour of a pseudo-patriotism, that has produced this immense and unprecedented majority. It is quite true that in the hurly-burly of the fight little or nothing was said about the war itself. The popular mass does not deal with the root, but with the fruit of the great crime. "By their fruits shall ye know them." And it was with denunciation of the fruits of the war that every platform resounded.

This being the case, it is not surprising that the pro-Boers simply romped in at the head of the poll all over the country. The Prime Minister, who finds



Photo. by)

(Elliott and Fry.

Mr. P. A. Molteno: Dumfriesshire.

himself at the head of a majority such as even Mr. Gladstone at the zenith of his popularity never commanded, was of all the occupants of the Front Opposition Bench the special *bête noire* of the war party. His famous phrase about "methods of barbarism" excited the passionate denunciation of the Unionists. They declared, and at one time probably believed, that the country could never, would never, stand "Old Methods-of-Barbarism C.-B." But now that the nations have spoken, "Old Methods-of-Barbarism C.-B." comes out everywhere on top. After C.-B. by far the most conspicuous outstanding Minister is John Burns. But John Burns was so uncompromising a pro-Boer that the Jingoës of Battersea turned out night after night in their thousands to hoot and howl and curse and swear around his house, while he had to stand hour after hour on guard ready to defend his wife and child from the truculent violence of these sons of Belial swollen with insolence and beer. For the first time in living memory the whole Principality of Wales returns a solid phalanx of Liberal members. To whom do we owe that result? Chiefly to Mr. Lloyd-George, another of C.-B.'s colleagues, who narrowly escaped with his life from the murderous myrmidons of Brummagen Jingoism, and who was actually felled senseless in the streets of Carnarvon. Scotland has reduced the number of its Unionist representatives to 14, and in the forefront of the Liberal majority stand Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce, and Mr. Thomas Shaw, worthy colleagues of C.-B., and the Lord Chancellor, every one of them men who went through sore tribulation when it was the hour and the power of darkness.

It is said, and said truly, that the most conspicuous feature of the new Parliament is the presence of some two or three score Labour members. But it is not often remembered that the Labour Party in the late House of Commons was honourably distinguished by the fact that it alone of all the British parties never

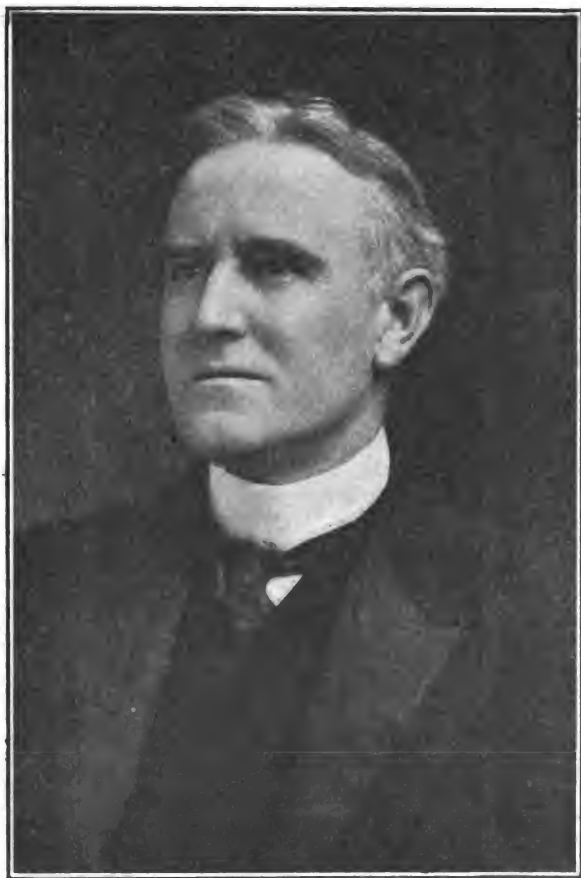
bowed the knee in the Temple of Jingo Rimmon. The old Labour members were as a unit against the war. The new Labour members, so far as can be ascertained, are equally strenuous in their detestation of that Imperial crime. Certainly Mr. J. R. MacDonald, the Carnot who organised their victory, was one of the best pro-Boers in the country. Count over the names of the leading spirits in the Labour ranks and say if there is one who bears on his brow the brand of Cain? Their whole-hearted denunciation of what they call "the capitalists' war" leaves nothing to

be desired by the friends of peace.

Some may question the statement that the majority is not so distinctively a Free Trade majority as it is an anti-Jingo Government majority. But the objectors can be silenced by a very simple question. In the great majority are counted eighty-three or more Irish Nationalists. All of them, without exception, are pro-Boers. How many of them are Free Traders? No one can say. They were all "agin the Government," but their views upon Free Trade and Protection have never been declared.

As if to emphasise the desire of the nation to make atonement for the sins committed against the Boers in South Africa, we find everywhere—outside Birmingham—the authors and eulogists of the war cast out with contempt, while the men who bravely confronted the fury of the mob delirious for war have been swept in triumph to the head of the polls. Mr. Balfour was the first great sacrifice to the

injured manes of our slaughtered brethren in South Africa. Mr. Winston Churchill, who, as soon as his eyes were opened, laboured night and day to save our gallant foes from merciless destruction, was the first conspicuous victor in the fray. Mr. Brodrick, who was War Minister, was hurled from one of the safest seats in the country by an unknown stranger. Mr. Lyttelton, who was Colonial Minister, was defeated at Leamington. Mr. Arnold-Forster only polled a minority of the voters of Croydon. Mr. Gerald Balfour was turned out at



Photograph by

(Elio't and Fry.

Mr. T. G. Horridge, K.C. : Manchester E.

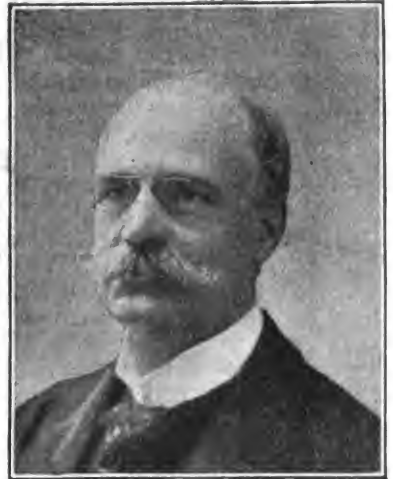
Who had the honour of defeating Mr. Balfour.



Sir Henry Cotton : Nottingham E.



Sir George Kekewich : Exeter.



Sir G. Robertson : Bradford Central.



Mr. F. Mackarness : Newbury.



Major Seely : Liverpool.



Mr. J. H. Bethell : Romford.



Mr. Chiozza-Money : Paddington.



**Mr. C. F. G. Masterman : North
West Ham.**



Mr. Arnold Lupton.

Leeds, and Mr. Long at Bristol. One of the most sensational incidents of the General Election was the defeat of Mr. Chaplin by constituents whom he had represented for nearly forty years. He was defeated by Mr. Arnold Lupton, the bravest and staunchest Stop-the-war man in the whole North Country. Both the Secretaries of the South African Conciliation Committee, Mr. Molteno and Mr. Mackarness, have been elected. So have Mr. Maddison, who was sacrificed in 1901; Mr. W. P. Byles, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Everett, Mr. Greenwood, Mr. H. J. Wilson, and many another stalwart. Even on the Tory side this law of recompense prevails, and Sir E. Clarke, the only distinguished Conservative who publicly condemned the war, polled the largest majority of any candidate at the Election. We welcome with particular pleasure the enormous increase of Mr. Burt's majority and the increased majority by which the brave old veteran founder of the Interparliamentary Union, Mr. W. R. Cremer, was returned at Haggerston. Verily, in the words of the Psalmist, "the Lord has turned again the captivity of Israel."

III.—THE OPPOSITION AND ITS CHIEFS.

The new House of Commons contains more new members than any other Parliament of our time. The constituencies have made a clean sweep. Of the 158 Unionists left in the House, nearly half enter Parliament for the first time. The former father of the House, Sir W. Hart-Dyke, has shared the fate of Mr. Chaplin, and scores of the "tried and trusted" veterans have been released from the turmoil of parliamentary life. There are scores and scores of quite young men, full of the enthusiasm, the energy, and the optimism of youth. Democracy has decided to make a new deal. We have to reckon with a House singularly untrammelled by the conventions and traditions of the past. Socially and politically the majority is emancipated. It has no fear of Mrs. Grundy before its eyes either in Church or in State. At present the majority is but a heterogeneous collocation of atoms. Before the next number of this REVIEW appears it will have begun to find itself—to develop a corporate consciousness. The process will be all the more rapid because it is a House elected for work and not for play. There will still be tea on the Terrace, although some austere old members of the Labour Party menaced that innocent mode of dissipation with extinction; but the House will no longer be the pleasantest club in London. It will be the workshop of a nation. The new majority is a multitudinous embodiment of the Strenuous Life.

Mr. Balfour, we suppose, will come back after a brief and humiliating exile. At present he is a peri outside the gates of Paradise, and it sheds a somewhat sinister reflection upon the loyalty of his party that no candidate among his followers offered to give place to the Unionist leader. Only when the fight was over a refuge was found for him in the City. But whether Mr. Balfour had found a seat or not was a matter of

comparative indifference. He is not likely to be very constant in his attendance. The atmosphere of the new House will be distasteful. He has no genius for intrigue, and as the leader of a handful of dispirited followers he would be out of his element. Mr. Chamberlain and his son Austen, it may be presumed, will be the most conspicuous figures on the Front Opposition Bench—when they are there. But Mr. Chamberlain will be there but seldom. He was conspicuous by his absence from the late House from the moment he left office. It is the fashion to speak of Mr. Chamberlain as a first-class fighting man. He is, no doubt, ready with his fists when he is, or thinks he is, on the winning side. But no one ever was a worse fighter for a lost cause. The taunt, "Thou ever strong upon the stronger side," could not be applied more aptly to any politician in Parliament than to the Hero of Birmingham, who has hitherto always discovered good reasons for going over to the majority when he found himself in danger of being left on the losing side. This time, whether it is that advancing years have robbed him of the suppleness of his nimbler youth, or whether it is because his record left him no possible way of retreat, he has stuck to his guns too long to be able to execute any of the masterly manœuvres which in the past have enabled him to go over bag and baggage to the other side. He is nothing like such a good fighting man-at-arms when he is in a really tight place as Mr. Balfour. Like all men who have always shouted with the biggest crowd, he resents and cowers under the hostility of a strong majority. This being so, it is probable that he will seldom put in an appearance at Westminster; the atmosphere of Birmingham is more congenial. As for Mr. Austen, no one knows what he can do in Opposition. He is a hot-house plant reared in the forcing house of Highbury. As for the other Birmingham members, they are mere cyphers.

It is difficult to conceive a House of Commons without an Opposition, and it is not less difficult to conceive an Opposition without other leaders, when Parliament is opened, than Mr. Arnold-Forster and Mr. Long, who found refuge in Dublin—of all places in the world. Even with Mr. Akers-Douglas thrown in, Mr. Arnold-Forster, the minority member for Croydon, will hardly be able to make much of a fight. Mr. Wyndham, it is true, remains. He is a gallant and gay *sabreur* who, but for the break in his career, might have aspired to the leadership. But he is too light a weight for the present situation. The only two able fighting men on the Front Bench are both lawyers—Sir Edward Carson and Sir Edward Clarke. Neither of them has had any experience in leading the House. Their supremacy at the Bar would help them in debate, but leadership is not in them.

There is only one Unionist who, in the absence of Mr. Balfour, could lead the Opposition with credit and with some fair chance of success, and he, unfortunately, is not in the House. Lord Hugh Cecil, and Lord

Hugh Cecil alone, possesses those gifts of earnestness, sincerity, eloquence, industry, and ability which the Opposition requires in its leader in the present desperate crisis. He is the indispensable man. And for the future fortunes of the Unionist Party it is much more important that a seat should be found for Lord Hugh Cecil than for Mr. Balfour himself. This, of course, presupposes that the Unionist Party has sufficient of the instinct of self-preservation to repudiate Protection as an accursed thing. And it is too soon to assume that the consciousness of this paramount necessity is manifest to the forlorn remnant which is all that is left of the Unionist Party.

It is not likely that there will be very much debating about Protection in the new Parliament. The majority is concerned with live issues. Protection, as Disraeli had the sense to see long ago, is not only dead but damned, and not even the Witch of that modern Endor—Birmingham—can call up its troubled ghost from the regions of the lost. But to say this is not to ignore the fact that some of the few conspicuous electoral successes of the campaign were won by thoroughgoing whole hoggers. The rank and file of the

Tory Party has always been tainted with the Protectionist heresy, and when that is the case any earnest energetic man who passionately believes that you can increase prosperity by laying on taxes, can always arouse a certain amount of enthusiasm for Fair Trade or Tariff Reform or Protection. The same thing is true about the favourite theory of Parallax, that the world is flat. It seems so; millions of ignorant people believe that it is so, and a Parallax Chamberlain could soon create just as many passionate crusaders against the rotundity of the globe as Sir Gilbert Parker, for instance, or Mr. Pike Pease has enlisted against Free Trade. People who seriously believe that we grow richer when in international trade we export twenty shillings and import only fifteen in exchange are ripe for the harvesting of such missionaries of Empire. But once bit, twice shy. After the headlong ruin which has overwhelmed the party

which dallied with Protection, it is not very likely that they will venture on playing any more monkey tricks with Free Trade. If Mr. Chamberlain, for instance, were suddenly to lose his voice we should hear no more of the controversy in our time.

The party that comes back least altered is that which has Mr. Redmond for its leader. The Irish Nationalists, who sit always on the Opposition benches, will supply a semblance of numerical strength to the attenuated battalions of the Unionists, who are their most deadly foes. All the old leaders will be in their places—Mr. Healy, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. O'Connor, and the rising hope of the party, Mr. Devlin, who has achieved the unique success of the Election in Ireland by wresting one of the seats for Belfast from the party of ascendancy. They will find allies among the Labour members, with whose aid they will be able to keep the Administration in order. It is well that

this should be so, for no temptation is so subtle and so dangerous as that which assails the predominant partner when he no longer fears the Irish vote.

IV.—THE LIBERAL GROUP.

In the Liberal Party proper the chief change that will be noticeable will be in the largely increased num-

ber of Nonconformists who will sit behind the Prime Minister. They represent worthily the sober, serious, earnest God-fearing part of the nation. They are men who, like Cromwell's Ironsides, will put a conscience to their work. According to a very carefully-compiled statement in the *Christian World*, there are 176 Free Churchmen in the House, more than all the Unionists put together, including 73 who captured Tory seats. With the exception of Mr. Perks they are devoted to the cause of peace. They form the largest group among the Ministerialists. They are made up of representatives of the following denominations:—66 Congregationalists, 26 Wesleyans, 19 Methodists (other than Wesleyan), 19 Baptists, 6 Presbyterians (excluding Scotch members), 6 Friends and 11 Unitarians. Most of these men enter Parliament for the first time. Many of them have undertaken the



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. George Wyndham: Dover.



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

Lord R. Cecil, K.C.: Marylebone.



Mr. W. H. Dickinson : N. St. Pancras.



Sir W. J. Collins : St. Pancras.



Sir E. A. Cornwall : Bethnal Green.

responsibilities of public life with great reluctance, under the pressure of the same appeal to conscience as that which brings men and women to the inquiry room at a Revival meeting. They are for the most part without any personal ambitions. Few of them have any desire for a political career. They felt the call to serve their country in this crisis of her destiny, and they volunteered as men rush into the ranks when the invader is across the frontier. Their instincts are not revolutionary—far from it. Mr. Spurgeon always used to say that the Nonconformists would be the most Conservative section of the nation if they were not goaded into the Liberal ranks by the arrogance and the injustice of the Established Church. There are many Socialists who look askance at the Nonconformists. They are middle-class men, they say, whose sympathies are more with the employer

than with the employed. There are fewer "advanced" Collectivists among them than among the younger Anglicans. They are as a rule Individualists, and more inclined to believe in the importance of character than of Socialistic machinery. Their recent experience of the loss of liberty and of their household goods in the campaign of passive resistance has sharpened their suspicion of authority and quickened their ancient sympathy with rebellion which had of late been dying out. Their most conspicuous leaders are to be found not in Parliament, but in the pulpit and on the Press—with the exception of Mr. Lloyd-George—who stands conspicuous as the most effective spokesman alike of his native nationality and of British Nonconformity.

It is a remarkable illustration of inferiority of the predominant partner that not only the leaders of the



Mr. A. M. Torrance : Glasgow.



Mr. McKinnon Wood : Glasgow.



Mr. J. W. Benn : Devonport.

SIX CHAIRMEN OF THE L.C.C.



Mr. James Branch : Enfield.



Mr. Percy Alden : Tottenham.



Mr. Hamar Greenwood : York.



Mr. G. Peabody Gooch : Bath.



Mr. H. Paul : Northampton.



Mr. J. A. Bright : Oldham.



Mr. W. H. Cowan : Guildford.
(Defeated Mr. Brodrick.)



Sir W. D. Pearson : Colchester.



Mr. T. H. Berridge : Leamington.
(Defeated Mr. Lyttelton.)

House of Commons and of the Opposition, the Lord Chancellor, and both the Archbishops have had to be imported from across the Tweed, but that English Nonconformists should have had to go to Wales for their leader. The Welsh constitute another group in the Ministerial majority which is likely to play a more important part than the members from the Principality have heretofore played in British politics. To begin with, the whole Welsh nation speaks with one voice. The Unionists have been swept out of the Principality. The Welsh are progressing rapidly. They are much keener about education—higher education—than the English. National sentiment has developed rapidly of late years. They are bilingual—which is in itself a great education in intelligence. They are determined to rid themselves of the alien Church which is established in their midst. They have been the first of our four nations to be profoundly stirred by the religious revival which we hope and believe will yet bless the rest of our country. Sir Alfred Thomas, the chairman of their party, has frankly recognised the logic and the justice of the demand for secular education in the State schools, but the majority of the Welsh follow Mr. Lloyd-George in his demand for undenominational religious teaching.

Another remarkable group is that which is composed of members and ex-members of the London County Council. No fewer than thirty members graduated in that great democratic university. Five or six of them have filled the chair. Their election is a gratifying proof of the desire of the democracy to be represented by men who have served an honourable apprenticeship in the work of administration. The London County Council is the one representative body which has redeemed the credit of elective authorities. Its members have administered a city with a population more than half as numerous as the people of England in the days of Elizabeth. They have displayed singular courage, industry, public spirit and probity. It is from this great school of municipal statesmen that the members of this group have been elected, not only by London constituencies, but by great cities as far apart as Devonport and Glasgow. If they can remodel the procedure of the House of Commons on County Council lines they will have justified, and more than justified, the preference which the electors have shown for L.C.C. men as candidates for seats in the Imperial Parliament. Of the County Council group, Mr. Burns, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Buxton, and Lord Tweedmouth are in the Cabinet. The County Council, which has had in the previous Parliament a cruel stepmother, finds itself suddenly the favourite child of the Legislature. It is a change almost as sudden as that which befell Cinderella. Among the members of this group it gives me peculiar pleasure to welcome Mr. James Branch, the foreman of the jury which tried and convicted me at the Old Bailey twenty-one years ago.

V.—THE LABOUR PARTY.

"Acquiescence in things as they are," said Canon Scott Holland last month in the pulpit of St. Paul's, "is the sin of sins. That is the denial of the Incarnation." Judged by this standard, the Labour Party is sound in the faith. For its note is the antithesis of acquiescence in things as they are. It stands for things as they ought to be. There is a certain resemblance between some of them and the Fifth Monarchy men who went to dibble beans on the hills of Surrey in the early days of the Commonwealth. The Levellers, as they were called in those days, sought

"to restore the ancient Community of enjoying the Fruits of the Earth, and to distribute the benefit thereof to the poor and needy, and to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. That they intend not to meddle with any man's property, nor to break down any pales or enclosures," in spite of reports to the contrary; "but only to meddle with what is common and untitled, and to make it fruitful for the use of man. That the time will suddenly be, when all men shall willingly come in and give up their lands and estates, and submit to this Community" of Goods.

Before the men of the advanced Labour Party or their more enthusiastic leaders has gleamed the beatific vision of a new heaven and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness, where men shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, for Socialism, that Abracadabra or magic word of modern Democracy, will make all things new. Says Mr. Snowden, M.P. for Blackburn: "The beauty and righteousness of the Socialist ideal has filled the hearts and souls of these men and women with a regenerating fire." Like all movements which stir the hearts of the masses, the Labour movement is in its essence distinctly religious. Again to quote Mr. Snowden:—

The gospel of the Labour movement comes, as did that message from the little synagogue at Nazareth, as a message of hope to all classes, for the emancipation of labour will bring freedom for all who want to live honestly by the work of hand or of brain.

There are men in the Labour Party who are Agnostics, and more who are Indifferentists. It would be impossible to draw up a creed to which all of them would subscribe, unless it be the simple formula, "The world is out of joint, and we are the chaps to put it right." For the most part the programme of the Labour Party has more obvious connection with the resolutions of the Trades Union Congress than with the Sermon on the Mount. But at Browning Settlement, in Walworth, a serious attempt was made by the Public Questions Committee to show the intimate relation between the Gospel of Nazareth and present day electoral duty. Its leaflet addressed to "Fellow-Citizens of Every Party and of None" is worth preserving from the limbo which swallows up the ephemeral literature of the General Election. It is headed by the challenging question, "What would Jesus do?" After setting

forth the obligation to preserve a Christian temper in the heat of election contests, the leaflet proceeds as follows :—

In the Aims to be Pursued,
we must be ruled by the Standard by which the Son of Man decides the eternal destiny of all the nations—by consideration of the least of His brethren, the hungry, the thirsty, the ill-clad, the homeless, the alien, the sick, the prisoner. There are, among others,

TEN PLAIN DUTIES,

which must not be overlooked, because Parties may not choose to fight about them. It is the duty of the Nation to try and

1. **Put Law for War**, submit disputes to reason, not to brute force. "Be at peace with all men." "Love your enemies."
2. **Find Work for the Unemployed**,—enable every man to fulfil the law of service.
3. **Make honourable provision for the Aged Poor**,—honour the fathers and mothers of the community.
4. **See that no child in our public schools is without sufficient food**. "See that ye despise not one of these little ones."
5. Let not the proper nutrition and instruction of the Nation's children be hindered by the **un-Christian quarrelling of rival sects**.
6. So **Reform the Poor Law** as to make poverty no longer a crime or civic disability ; for "Blessed are ye poor : yours is the Kingdom of God."
7. **Facilitate the Housing of the People**, so that all may have room to live in health and decency.
8. **Make it more easy for men to be sober**, and less easy for men to be drunken.
9. **Discourage Gambling** in all its forms.
10. **Make Land Laws** less of a denial that "the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof : He formed it to be inhabited ;" less of a means of selfish monopoly.

As the Best Means

for carrying out these authoritative mandates of the Christian Conscience, we venture to suggest the following measures :—

1. Treaties with every other nation, stipulating that **all disputes** not settled by ordinary diplomacy shall be **submitted to Arbitration** at the Hague Tribunal.
2. Adequate recognition by the State of every man's duty to serve, and so of his **right to work**—consequently a more rational organisation of the Nation's industry.
3. **Pensions for All in Old Age**, as a civic right.
4. **Food for all Underfed School Children**, to be supplied by the Education authority, in a way not dishonouring to the child. Punishment for parents able but failing to feed their children.
5. **Completer Popular Control of all State supported Schools**, when "the common sense of most will keep the fretful Sects in awe."
6. Abolish the **Pauper class** : recognise henceforth only **fellow-citizen** to be helped, or **criminal** to be punished. Transform some **Workhouses** into places of honourable retreat for fellow-citizens in want, others into Penal Factories for those who can work and won't.
7. A system of **Swift, Cheap, and Publicly-controlled Locomotion**, so as to spread out thin our city populations over the surrounding country ; at the same time laying out Garden Cities, or Model Villages, also under Popular Control, to house the outflowing multitude.
8. Provision of **Counter-Attractions to the Public House** by the Municipality and the Nation ; greater

control by the neighbourhood ; Public Houses closed on Sundays and Polling Days, and closed earlier every day. No more barmaids.

9. **Heavier Penalties on illegal incitements to Gambling** ; publication of betting odds made illegal.

10. **Taxation of Site Values** ; greater facilities for acquiring land by Municipalities.

Whether you adopt the means we suggest, or not, try in some way or other to carry out the Ten Plain Duties. Let not the clamour of faction, or the hope of Party gain, or mere laziness, make you unfaithful to the commands of the Christ, or unmindful of the least of His brethren.

The majority of the Labour candidates were unaware of this new Decalogue. The average Labour candidate formulated his demands somewhat as follows :—

1. The restoration of the legal status enjoyed by the Trades Unions before the Taff Vale decision.
2. Free Trade and no Protection.
3. Amendment of the Compensation for Injuries Act.
4. Amendment of the Education Act.
5. Old Age Pensions.
6. Taxation of ground values.
7. The feeding of starving scholars.
8. Work for the unemployed.
9. The nationalisation of everything that is practicable.
10. Adult man and woman suffrage.

There are fifty-four members of the Labour group, and over thirty of these are controlled by the Labour Representation Committee. The latter M.P.'s receive £200 per annum each, raised by a levy of a penny a year from the members of the Trades Unions, which also defrays a portion of their election expenses. It is constituted by delegation from the Trades Unions, the Independent Labour Party, and some small Socialist bodies, and has as its Schnadhorst Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P. for Leicester.

Labour representation in Parliament was adopted as a cardinal principle by the Trades Union Congress as far back as 1869. It was not till 1874 that Tom Burt—now the Rt. Hon. Thomas Burt—was elected as the first workman M.P. He was joined soon afterwards by Mr. Alex. Macdonald, another miner ; but for a long time the movement languished. The Independent Labour Party was formed in 1893. A few more working men had been elected, but they were almost without exception Liberals. The National Committee of Organised Labour, formed in 1898 to promote pensions for all in old age, brought the Labour world to a new unity, and made possible more definite collective action. But it was not until 1900 that the Labour Representation Committee was formed, and this Election is the first time that any serious attempt was made to secure the return of a distinctively workman's party in the House. The Committee started and financed fifty members. Of these thirty have been returned. Besides these there are two other groups to be reckoned with. There are the miners, who are miners first, labour men second, and Liberals third. Of these there are about a dozen in the House, if we may include Mr. Burt in the number, although he has always been Liberal first, labour second, and miner third. The third group is composed of men who are Lib-Labs., who form an

SOME LABOUR MEMBERS.



Mr. John Hodge : Gorton.



Mr. J. R. Macdonald : Leicester.



Mr. Henry F. Vivian : Birkenhead.



Mr. Keir Hardie : Merthyr Tydvil.



Mr. W. Thorne : S. West Ham.



Mr. Philip Snowden : Blackburn.



Mr. F. W. Jowett : Bradford W.



Mr. Walter Hudson : Newcastle-on-Tyne.



Mr. A. Wilkie : Dundee.

integral part of the Liberal Party; of these John Burns may be regarded as the chief type and foremost representative.

Taken as whole, Labour members are a body of men who will do credit to the House of Commons. The story of the lives of many of them would make an epic of modern labour. Most of them began to earn their own living before they were twelve. Some started in the pit at eight. Two of them were workhouse boys. Most of them were very poor. Keir Hardie, the prophet seer of the I.L.P., was seventeen before he learned to write his name. He learned shorthand by scratching the characters upon the sooted surface of a whitewashed wall. Most of them have spent years in mine and in factory. One, John Ward, was a navy. Others were gas stokers, sailors, compositors. They are men of true grit. They have been tested

in the furnace of adversity. Not for them were the soft couches, the study libraries, the lavishly endowed universities. Hunger and cold were their schoolmasters, their apprenticeship over before the sons of well-to-do left school. They had to win the confidence of their fellows, and to command the respect of their employers. They are sober men. Many of them, like John Burns, neither smoke nor touch intoxicating liquors. They have learned the lesson of self-denial. They have scorned delights and lived laborious days. Each step on the upward path had to be won by sheer hard work. Some of them found their way up by being pupil teachers, others became journalists, the most of them by becoming the salaried agents of their trades unions. But no one alleges that any one of them has reached the top by any shady means or tricky practices. Some of the so-called Labour men, notably Mr. Snowden, have never been *bonâ fide* workmen. Mr. Snowden was a Civil servant. He became a Socialist, as Ignatius Loyola became a Jesuit, by being laid on a bed of sickness long enough to give him time to think.

Of Socialists of the pronounced type, Mr. Will Thorne is probably the only representative. Mr.

H. M. Hyndman, who has for twenty years been the pontiff of the Social Democrats, astonished everybody by polling nearly 5,000 votes at Burnley, yet he was beaten by Mr. Maddison, one of the strongest Individualists in the House. The Social Democratic candidates at Northampton were at the bottom of the poll. The doctrinaire Collectivist has not fared well at this Election.

Broadly speaking, it may be expected that on all questions which divide the Unionist and the Liberal, the Labour Party will go into the Ministerial lobby. The M.P.'s are much more Radical than their constituents. Thousands of electors who had all their lives been Conservatives voted for Labour at the late Election. If any collision arose between Lords and Commons, it would not be wise to count too confidently upon the Radicalism of the Labour Party in the constituencies. But before next General Election

many things may happen.

The Labour Party has a long road to travel before it will obey the whip of Mr. Macdonald as the Irish Party obeys the orders of Mr. Redmond. It is not by any means a homogeneous unit. It is doubtful whether it will be able to agree upon a single Chairman. Mr.

Keir Hardie and Mr. W. Crooks are in the running for the succession to Mr. Burns' vacant chair. Mr. R. Bell will probably continue to act as Secretary. If, as Mr. Davitt hopes, the Labour men should decide to strike up a fighting alliance with the Irish in favour of Home Rule, the coalition would command 130 votes, counting 260 on a division. But so enormous has been the Liberal poll that even if this immense turnover took place and every Unionist went into the lobby against the Government, the Ministry would still have a majority of 80.

VI.—NOTABLES.

The most conspicuous feature of the new House of Commons to those who knew it of old time will be the absence of men like Sir W. Hart-Dyke, Mr. Chaplin, and other veterans who after thirty or forty years of parliamentary service find themselves at the



Photo by

[C. F. Treble.

Mr. John Ward : Stoke-on-Trent.



Photo by

[J. Harrison, Accrington.

Mr. D. Shackleton : Clitheroe.

bottom of the poll. The Front Opposition Bench, of course, will be scantily occupied, and the benches will afford ample verge and space enough for the scanty remnant of 158 members, even when they are reinforced by the full strength of the Irish Nationalists. Conspicuous also by their absence will be the Prætorian guard of Mr. Chamberlain. The leading members of the Tariff Reform Commission have been singularly unfortunate—seven of them lost seats for the Unionist Party—and the absence of Mr. A. Bonar Law is a much more serious loss to Mr. Chamberlain than the presence of Sir Gilbert Parker and Mr. Pike Pease will be a gain, to name two of the few survivors from the general holocaust.

To turn from the Opposition to the Liberal side of the House, the new member who comes with him bearing the highest trophies is Mr. Horridge, K.C., the genial and hard-working Liberal who defeated Mr. Balfour at East Manchester. Of the new Ministers there are only two who have come back to the House with enhanced reputations. John Burns and Mr. Lloyd-George maintain the high standard which they had previously obtained, but Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Haldane come back distinctly more conspicuous figures than when they went away. Mr. Winston Churchill's energy, his buoyant spirit, his indomitable activity, his splendid verve and vivacity, made him a hero in the early stages of the electoral campaign; and even now, when all the seats have been filled, it must be admitted that no other member has acquitted himself so brilliantly or achieved such an immense personal success. It is Mr. Haldane who has gained most by his speeches during the Election. It was a great advantage for Mr. Haldane that he was forced into the open. He has done an immense amount of subterranean work, and it is probable that he would have gone on burrowing underground like a mole, as has been his wont, were it not that he is Secretary of War. He can no longer go tramping up the back stairs, and it must be admitted that his *début* at the front door has been remarkably successful.

There are many remarkable young men returned to the House for the first time, and among them a considerable number of regular contributors to the Liberal press. Mr. Masterman, Mr. Mason, Mr. Hilaire Belloc may be mentioned as three members who have distinct individualities of their own, who have made their mark in literature, and who will contribute something to variegate the somewhat sombre garments of the new House by the bright and varied hues of their original personalities. Mr. Herbert Paul, who was returned at the head of the poll for Northampton, is another well-known journalist. Mr. Gooch is another journalist who has long enjoyed more reputation among the brethren of his craft than the outside public ever understood. Mr. Chiozza-Money has been

not only a very effective controversialist on the side of Free Trade, but he is also a very serious thinker who has his own ideas on the distribution of wealth, which would entitle him to sit side by side with Will Thorne.

The distinguished Anglo-Indians of the House have been reinforced by Sir G. S. Robertson and Sir Henry Cotton—of all Anglo-Indians most-sympathetic with the Indian people—and Mr. O'Donnell, brother of Frank Hugh O'Donnell, whose object in seeking a seat in Walworth was chiefly prompted by a desire to represent India in the House of Commons. Besides these outstanding personalities there are the men who return to the House carrying with them the scalps of the ex-Ministers whom they have overthrown. There is Mr. Cowan, who surprised everyone by capturing the seat of Mr. Brodrick at Guildford; Mr. Berridge, who defeated Mr. Lyttelton at Leamington; Mr. Howell Davies, who defeated Mr. Long at Bristol; Mr. Armitage, who defeated Mr. Gerald Balfour at Leeds; and Mr. Arnold Lupton, who defeated Mr. Chaplin in his own native county. And then there are the men who piled up enormous majorities, the victors of Newcastle, and Mr. Bethell, who defeated Mr. Sinclair at Romford, together with many others who have polled majorities of over 4,000. Everyone will welcome Professor Stuart back to the House, thanks to the electors of Sunderland. Another member who comes from a North Country constituency with a majority of over 4,600, who is already a notable outside the House, and who will, I hope, be not less notable in the House, is Mr. J. M. Robertson, who may be regarded in some measure as a kind of journalistic successor to Mr. Bradlaugh, a good thoroughgoing pro-Boer and a very effective public speaker.

The General Election has added no native of India and no representative of the coloured races of other parts of the Empire to the House of Commons. The Irish representation remains very much as it was. Mr. T. W. Russell returns as a solitary representative of the Russellite school of politics. Among the young sprigs of nobility who have been returned side by side with the veterans of Labour, the most conspicuous of all is Lord Dalmeny, who won Midlothian by a majority of over 2,000, despite the mandate issued by the Irish leaders that all Irishmen in the constituency should vote against Lord Rosebery's son. Lord Helmsley, who married Lady Warwick's daughter, is another young nobleman who enters the House for the first time.

In this brief and rapid survey many are omitted who may afterwards play a conspicuous part in the history of the new Parliament. Democracy has a habit of throwing up from its depths individuals whose capacities have been latent until they find a fit environment. Who will be the dark horses in the Westminster stable?

The portraits of Alderman Dickinson, Mr. F. G. C. Money, Sir W. Pearson, Mr. Mackinnon Wood, Mr. Herbert Paul and Mr. J. A. Bright are by Elliott and Fry; those of Sir A. Thomas, Sir W. J. Collins and Mr. A. M. Torrance are by Russell and Sons; Mr. J. H. Bethell's is by Langier; Major Seely's is by Messrs. Thomson, 141 New Bond Street; Sir E. A. Cornwall's is by Kent and Lacey, Eastbourne; Mr. Percy Alden's is by Fradelle and Young; Sir George Robertson's is by Rosemount Studio, Leeds; Mr. Henry Vivian's is by Field, of Maidstone; Mr. Jowett's is by Herbert Henry, Manningham Lane, Bradford; and Mr. Philip Snowden's by J. Waton, of Blackburn.

IN MEMORIAM: JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

Requiescat in Brummagem. De mortuis nil nisi bonum.

ALAS! poor Joseph! How much happier it would have been for him and for the whole world if the political cataclysm which has swept him off the national arena into the Birmingham sepulchre, that tomb of all his ambitions, had delivered him from public life just ten years ago! How comparatively stainless would then have been the escutcheon above his grave if the Liberal tornado had overtaken him within a month of his acceptance of the Secretaryship for the Colonies! Within a month, because in less than three months he had succumbed to the menaces and blandishments of Dr. Rutherford Harris, and his fate was fixed. When I hailed him as "Blastus, the King's Chamberlain," in 1895 I pictured him as he hoped to be and I gave him credit for all the good things he hoped to do. To-day how few are the mourners—outside the narrow confines of Birmingham—who weep by his bier! He meant so well; and he did so badly. And here he lies.

There is a certain tragical pathos about the career of the late statesman. Thirty years ago I saw with sorrow the defects which were destined to limit his usefulness and ultimately to wreck his career. The trust which he inspired first in the Liberals and then in the Unionists was as fatal to him as it was to them. For it exposed him to temptation which he of all men was weakest to resist, putting him, as it were, in the position of a trustee who was so implicitly trusted that he felt he had a perfect right to apply the trust to his own ends. As a result we now stand with a certain wondering awe at the shattered ruins of what at one time promised to be a great and useful career. But for twenty years I have borne unhesitating testimony to the fact that, though he might be marvellously ill-informed, he was nevertheless much honester than his opponents were inclined to admit. The crudeness of his opinions upon the Colonies, the Navy, the Empire, and Free Trade, astonishing though it may appear, was not inconsistent with absolute good faith. He had a more than Gladstonian faculty of making himself believe what he wished to believe, and first having deceived himself, he set himself with a good conscience to deceive others. In that enterprise for a time he appeared to have some considerable success. But the polls outside Birmingham show that the deception was not lasting.

The fact that he began life as a Republican when Mr. Bradlaugh's star was in the ascendant,

entered Parliament as a Gladstonian Free Trader, and now disappears into oblivion as a Unionist Protectionist, seems to some inconsistent with "Consistent," his telegraphic address at Birmingham. But he has always been consistent in being inconsistent, as, for instance, when he combined in his own person the incongruous rôles of the enthusiastic champion of the Majuba settlement and of the excited Jingo who with the bloodshed at Paardeberg wiped Majuba off the slate. There has ever been a subtle harmony and balance in all his actions. Having wrecked Home Rule, he must needs balance it by wrecking Unionism. Having broken up the Liberal Party, it became necessary for him to round off his career by breaking up the Conservative Party. What better could show the rare impartiality and singular consistency of this remarkable demagogue to whose eloquence King Demos now turns a deaf ear!

Let us plead for charity for the fallen leader. Did he not pitifully plead with prescient foreglimpse of his own demise—"Vex not his ghost" by recalling his past, as if he were the second Mrs. Tanqueray of the political world? It is, however, but natural that those who have been sacrificed as victims to the consistent inconsistency of their late leader should find that the old Adam of the natural man demanded relief in the forcible expression of their disapproval. Mr. Gibson Bowles probably gave vent to the opinions of the majority of his fellow-countrymen when he addressed the statesman staggering to his doom in terms which most Liberals, and not a few Conservatives, considered as adequate to the occasion. Whether or not they become classic, they deserve to be quoted as the kind of comment that could only be indulged in when its subject was a force in being. Now that he is no more a living force, the ancient tag about *De mortuis* forbids their repetition, although it does not forbid their preservation in our files as an authentic expression of the opinions which at the General Election of 1906 were shared by the immense majority of his countrymen. Mr. Bowles wrote:—

Mr. Chamberlain started as a Republican, which, indeed, gave him his opportunity of abandoning his first political associate, Sir Charles Dilke. He was then a Free Trader of the most pronounced type, a Radical of the most violent description, a name of such fear that at the word "Chamberlain" the fine ladies of London hastened to lock up their spoons. He is now a Protectionist and a Con-

servative, and, though still a revolutionary to some extent, a consort of the aristocracy.

"A false friend stabbing in the back," he says I am. The statement is so manifestly, so clumsily false, that Ananias himself would have been ashamed to make it. I will tell you my idea of a false friend and a back-stabber. To sweat the workman for personal profit, and fawn on him for political profit; to promise old age pensions for votes, and, having got the votes, to refuse them; to intrigue against your own leader in his own Cabinet, and because he rejected your insane proposals, to resign at a critical moment; to drive out of the Cabinet by secret intrigue every man of position, capacity and repute; to insist that an abjectly incapable son shall be made Chancellor of the Exchequer as the price of abstention from opposition; and having got this, nevertheless to blackmail for two and a half years the Government you have abandoned; at the end of that time to procure the insulting rejection by the representatives of the party of a resolution approving your leader's policy, and to follow this up by openly flouting and insulting that leader with charges of humiliating and disgracing the party, while at the same time slaverling him with professions of affection.

This is "false friendship"; this is "stabbing in the back." To do this once were infamy enough for one; but to do it twice, to betray successively two leaders, to break up two parties—this is a depth of political infamy not hitherto sounded. In comparison with this the Thugs of India are faithful friends and Judas Iscariot himself entitled to a crown of glory.

Yet the most pitiable of all this remains. That all this should be done to an end which is never to be attained, that with all his talents, though he has occasionally got the support of selfish interests, he has never won the affection or the trust of any party. He who, had he been honest and true, might have been a leader, can never be but what he always was—a wrecker. This is what makes him so bitter; that he feels that he is the most conspicuous failure of the nineteenth century; that he who never could endure to be second will nevertheless never become first, and that of him it will remain to be said:—

"Thou, like the hindmost chariot wheel, art curst,
Still to be near, yet never to be first."

As an altogether different style of epitaph we may take Mr. George Meredith's letter, which is a brilliant piece of Meredithian characterisation:—

We view a stormy sea of the disruption of parties, and Conservatives will own, as promptly as Liberals perceive, that the mover of this turbulent state is the life of it. His supporters, as a fighting body, are swallowed up in his person. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was once a light of the Radical ranks; he is now enrolled amongst the Tories. He was a Free Trader; he has become a Protectionist, and he has been thoughtlessly called a renegade. He is merely the man of a tremendous energy acting upon one idea. Formerly it was the Radical and Free Trade; now it is the Tory and Protectionist idea; and he is quite in earnest, altogether at the mercy of the idea animating him. You see it in his lean

long head and adventurous nose. Men of such a kind are dangerous to their country. They are usually, as he is, adroit debaters, persuasive speakers; energised, as he is, by petrol within to drive, swift and defiant of opposition, to a mark in view. Mr. Chamberlain is one of the motormen occasionally let loose upon us to stir convulsion. The motor-man of Highbury is assured that he can persuade the working man that by accepting a tax on his loaf he will have in return full employment and higher wages—that is to say, the reward of a promise in the clouds for a positive dead loss. He would persuade the country that Protection leads to no war of Continental tariffs, nor to the encouragement of monopolies, nor to the renewal of times of Will Watch, the bold smuggler, nor to the various chicaneries practised before the days of repeal. It would be a demented country that believed him. It cannot be that the borough of Croydon will consent to be ranked as one of the crazy, for if Mr. Chamberlain wins, the country is on its downward way at motor speed.

The *Spectator* was shocked in its inmost soul by the profane ribaldry of the reference to the "adventurous nose" of this most adventurous politician. As it is akin to blasphemy to allude to the most conspicuous feature in his countenance, so it is forbidden to refer to the fact that his feet slipped at last in the innocent blood which he shed in South Africa. Sin having conceived, bringeth forth death, and the gory feather in his cap brought about his end. Sad and melancholy, and most wondrous pitiful, is the epitaph which history will inscribe over his political tomb. He hoped to do so much, and did so little. He aimed so high, and fell so low. He promised everything, and performed nothing. No great measure in the first class has been associated with his name. What he defended in his youth he devoted his old age in a futile effort to overthrow. No man had higher ideals, and few have done so much to prevent their realisation.

Peace be with his ashes! For him there is no more hope of a glorious resurrection. His triumphant days are over. In the midst of his own people—who supply a touching confirmation of the truth of the couplet

Faith, fanatic faith, once wedded fast
To some dear falsehood, hugs it to the last—

he will now spend the remainder of his days in peace. "Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung" will be his actual obsequies, which, let us hope, may be far distant. Those who think that he will play the heroic part of the undaunted champion of a lost cause do not know their man. No rat ever deserted a sinking ship with greater alacrity than he has abandoned every cause that became unpopular. Of course, he may from very shame stick to his Protectionism now—although shame upon his cheek has never been able to find a seat—and as there is no other refuge in the storm, he may sulk in his tent. But he is no longer a potent force in English politics. *R.I.P.*

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH SOUTH AFRICA?

1.—A RADICAL FROM JOHANNESBURG.

THE South African question must be divided into three other questions—1st, The payment of our just debts to the Boers and of compensation for private property destroyed in war. 2nd, The fulfilment of our treaty obligations for the establishment of responsible self-government. 3rd, The question of Chinese labour.

There is always a difficulty in obtaining interviews for publication with leading representatives on either side in a controversy at the time of crisis, but usually such authorities have no objection to be interviewed anonymously. I therefore publish, in the first place, a statement of the views of the section which has the Johannesburg Chamber of Mines as its central citadel, which I had from the gentleman who prefers to conceal his identity under the title of "A Radical from Johannesburg."

"What we want to know——" said he.

"Stop," said I, "who are 'we'?"

"We," said he, "are the whole of the British population of the Transvaal, which is in a majority, notwithstanding what Mr. Abe Bailey said as to the results of the census returns."

"Mr. Abe Bailey said that the census showed there were fourteen Boers to ten Britishers in the Transvaal."

"That is not so," replied "a Radical"; "the census was incorrect, and we have a majority of the population. What we want to know is whether the new Government in London is going to jerrymander the constituencies in order to secure the minority of the population a majority in the representative assembly."

"And what we want to know," I replied, "is whether you consider it reasonable and fair that the whole of the Transvaal should be put under the heel of the Chamber of Mines at Johannesburg?"

"Now," replied my friend, "you must discriminate. When I said that 'we' meant the British population of the Transvaal I should have explained that the Transvaal British are divided into two camps—one, much the larger and more powerful, is the Progressive Party, that which you associate with the Chamber of Mines. The other section is the Responsible Government Party, represented by Mr. Solomon and, until recently, Mr. Quinn, who are progressive Britons, independent of the Chamber of Mines, and have made a concordat with the Boers upon certain questions. But whether they belong to the Progressive or to the Solomon section, all Britishers are as a unit in favour of the electoral basis of the existing constitution. That basis distributes political power according to the number of voters, which we maintain is the only fair

method to apportion it; one vote one value, and no representation for mere acres."

"But what do the Boers want?" I asked.

"The Boers say that they want representation based not upon the voters, but upon population, knowing that as they have large families, and many of the British are unmarried, this would give them an advantage."

"Surely," I replied, "it is an advantage they are entitled to. The only true ultimate principle upon which the franchise should rest is that of persons, and every living soul should have a vote, including babies in arms. The mother should vote for her daughters and the father for the sons during minority. Only by this means can the family secure its due representation in the State."

"You may be right; but the Boers don't go as far as that. They only ask that the seats should be distributed according to the number of white residents of all ages instead of white voters who have qualified to come on to the register. The qualification does not exclude any Boers worth speaking of. They don't complain on that score, but they say that a bachelor who has no stake in the country, and who has no intention of making it his home, ought not to be given as much say in the Legislature as a Boer with a wife, a family of a dozen children, and a whole country-side depending upon him. Personally," said "a Johannesburg Radical," "I have no objection to basing representation on population. I think it would tell more in favour of the British than of the Dutch, because it is so difficult to get Britishers on the register. There must be six months' residence, and certain formalities must be gone through which our people very often neglect. Whether it is population or voters I don't care; all that I protest against—and in this every Britisher in the Transvaal is at my back—is any attempt by artificial means to bolster up the Boer minority so as to enable it to dominate the British majority."

"Well, what do you say will happen? Are you for responsible government?"

"Now I am, because C.-B. has come into office. If Mr. Balfour had remained in Downing Street, I would have been against it. The difference between responsible and representative government is that under responsible government all the members of the assembly would be elected. Under representative government the balance of power would be held by the nominated executive. If Mr. Balfour had remained in power the executive would have been on our side. Now that you are in power, the executive members would probably be instructed to throw their weight on the side of the Boers."

"So we have this paradox, that to give the Transvaal responsible government is to establish the ascendancy of Johannesburg. To deny it is to give the pull to the Boers."

"I should rather say the ascendancy of the British in the towns. Several of these towns are not even on the Rand, and all the towns are very jealous of Johannesburg. But what do you propose to do?"

"To send out a Commission to inquire into and to report upon this vexed question."

"That means," said he, "that we should have two years more Crown Colony government, and you would have no responsible body on whose shoulders you could shuffle off the responsibility of the Chinese question."

"I don't agree with you," I replied. "What we ought to do is to send out a commission at once; but I would allow the representative system to get itself into operation while the Commission was pursuing its inquiries. I would redress the balance against the Boers by instructing the nominated members to vote so as to give the Boers fair play. If the Commission reported in favour of altering the electoral basis, I would alter it afterwards. But what about compensation and the thirty millions?"

"I would advise you," said my friend, "to avoid throwing the responsibility of paying your war debts upon the new assembly. Your plan for waiving claim to the thirty millions on condition that the new assembly would defray the outstanding balance of your war obligations and compensation, would light up a very intense racial dispute. You had much better stick to your thirty millions if you can get them, and then pay out of the thirty millions whatever compensation your Commission decides is still justly due to the sufferers from the war."

"Now as to Chinese labour?"

"As to Chinese labour," said "a Radical," "I have only this to say, that if your white people, if your English workmen who are howling against Chinese labour, will only come out to South Africa and work in our mines with the same industry that they work in your mines at home, we should be very glad to pay them good wages and send all the Chinamen home. The root difficulty of the whole question is that no white men remain six months in South Africa before they discover that it is not white men's work to labour hard with the hands. Chinese labour is not cheap. Chinese labour is dear, much dearer than high-priced English labour. If English labourers would only labour, but that is just the worst of it, they won't. We have the same difficulty in the Natal plantations; and until you get over that we have got to have Chinese labour."

"Then what do you think about our sending out a commission to ascertain what changes would be made in the conditions under which the Chinese are employed?"

"Send out your Commission by all means, but pray remember you run a risk. Your Commission may report in favour of making changes which the respon-

sible government you are attempting to establish will not have at any price. You will then be face to face with a very difficult question."

"I admit that; but we have got to do something, and it seems that this is the line of least resistance. But don't you think the Boers will be in favour of turning the Chinese out?"

My friend laughed. "My brother Radicals in this country are under a great delusion. They champion the Boer, little knowing that the Boer is about the stoutest anti-Socialist, stick-in-the-mud Conservative that you will find on this planet. He is a man who stands for the rights of property. Every Boer is hampered by lack of labour. Every Boer thinks there may be a gold mine on his farm. The Boers, you may be quite certain, will not cut the throat of the mining industry by voting against the Chinese."

"Really," I said, as my friend rose to go, "what puzzles me is why the Chamber of Mines don't make a deal with the Boers; they must be a much better people to get on with than the semi-Socialist, humanitarian, Exeter Hall-y British."

"There is something in that," he said; "but we want to be sure that they will be true to the flag."

"That depends upon us," I replied. "They will be true to us if we are true to them. But if we refuse to pay our debts and keep our word, why, then—we shall reap as we have sown."

II.—MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM.

I wanted to obtain from General Smuts the view of the Boers, but to this General Smuts demurred. I therefore turned to Mr. H. W. Massingham, who has just returned from South Africa.

Mr. Massingham needs no introduction to our readers. For years past he has been recognised as the most brilliant, incisive, and fearless of advocates of justice to South Africa. During his visit to the country he had the opportunity of meeting men of all parties, from Lord Selborne to General Botha. He went over the compounds, and he was afforded every facility for investigating the actual condition of affairs by the Government, and he has come back with very definite opinions on many subjects, some of which he was good enough to communicate to me in response to my questions.

"I am afraid," said Mr. Massingham, "I am rather hopeless about the whole thing. The attempt to govern a country by a financial syndicate has involved us in such a coil of difficulties that it is hard to see a way out of it. Indeed, I am not by any means sure whether the Boers would be wisely advised if they were to undertake, in response to an appeal from us, the government of the country."

"To what do you attribute this?"

"Not to wickedness or malevolence, or to anything excepting the blindness of money-making, and the want of political capacity. How can you govern a country if you don't know anything about the people living in it? Neither can you know

anything about the country when you don't live in it, and you leave the whole of your business to be managed by your clerks. With the exception of Sir George Farrar, how many of the Randlords are to be found on the Rand? They live in London, and leave their business to be managed by men who have not even a pretence to be statesmen or even politicians. The result is, knowing nothing about the country, with their whole gaze concentrated upon the Stock Market, they make the stupidest blunders, even in their own interest."

"For instance," said I, "the reduction of the Kaffirs' wages at a time when the natives were flushed with money."

"That is one instance, and the introduction of the Chinese is another."

"They admit the first, but not the second."

"They are endeavouring to brazen it out," said Mr. Massingham, "by trying to believe very hard; but the introduction of the Chinese was one of the worst blunders they have made. They imagined that the Chinese were just like the Kaffirs, and that they could engage and manipulate them as if they were so many pieces of machinery; but they had not got them very long before they found that they had made a mistake in the nature of the human beings whom they were proposing to use as beasts of burden. John Chinaman is no fool. Very many Chinamen had no idea, as Lord Selborne has admitted, what kind of work they were to be put to do. When they found out what it was they did not like it. Promises made them have been broken; the conditions of the first ordinance under which they were engaged have been revised and altered without asking their consent. They don't get their minimum wage, and the result is that they are in a very ugly mood. It may not technically be slavery, the condition in which they find themselves, for it is nominally based upon contract; but it is a contract obtained by false pretences, the conditions of which have not been complied with, and the Chinaman, feeling that he has been cheated, often refuses to do any more work than he pleases. So he has been flogged, fined, or imprisoned. There is no dispute about the main facts in Johannesburg. They are frankly admitted by officials as well as by everybody else. No one denies that the Chinese compounds are miniature Cities of the Plain. No one denies that the Chinese have been flogged, and that they have been subjected to the usual barbarous punishments of their own country. No one denies that they are practically forbidden access to any court,

being handed over to be tried by officials who need know nothing of law, and have had no experience as magistrates. Neither is it possible to deny that the bands of predatory Chinese who have broken loose and are acting as bushrangers have struck terror into the whole population."

"Then would you expatriate the Chinese at once?"

"That, I am afraid, is not practical," he said; "I would leave the whole question to the responsible Government of the country."

"Which means, I suppose, the elective assembly?"

"Yes."

"How do you think the Boers would go?"

"Solid against the Chinese."

"But I am assured exactly the contrary by representatives of the Chamber of Mines."

"Very likely. But what do they know about the opinion of the Boers? Even Lionel Phillips, who is intelligent enough, does not know General Botha by sight. The last men in the world who can tell you what the Boers think are the mine owners of the Rand."

"What about the basis of representation?"

"The Boers are quite content to accept a representation based upon population."

"But," I said, "the other side tell me this would be rather better for the British than for the Boers."

"If so," said Mr. Massingham, "the controversy is at an end, because the Boers are committed to representation according to population, and if the other side are willing to concede this, the thing is ended. Some people here seem mightily afraid of the Boers taking over the government of the country; but so far as I can judge, and I saw all their leaders, they are by no means anxious to take over such a mess as Milner left behind him. Of Milner's administration, his *personnel*, and the people whom he trusted, it is almost impossible to speak. He has ruined the Orange River Colony by simply doubling the cost of its administration."

"And what about compensation?"

"The Boers are very reasonable, and some money they really must have. I think it would not be difficult to arrange a settlement with them. As for the National Scouts," said Mr. Massingham, "they are at the present moment the hottest anti-British people in the whole country. And as for the English settlers who have been planted out on the land, they are more Boer than the Boers."

THE FREE CHURCH VICTORY AND AFTER: DR. CLIFFORD.

FEW men have more reason to rejoice over the downfall of the Tory Party than has Dr. Clifford. By common consent he stands head and shoulders over all the rest of the Nonconformist Church Militant. He is at once the Nestor and Hotspur of Nonconformity. During the last month he has almost lived in a motor-car, careering about like a fiery Phaëthon from one constituency to another, kindling the fire of enthusiasm among the county voters, cheering the heart of the passive resister, nerving the electors for the fight. I saw him when the last county polls were being declared, and found him, as might be expected, full of joy and gratitude.

"It has been a fight," said Dr. Clifford, "calculated to strengthen one's faith in the moral stamina of our people. I have come back more than ever proud of our countrymen. They have been staunch and true, and have shown themselves haters of war and lovers of righteousness."

"To what is our victory chiefly due?"

"First, and above all things else, to the passionate, fiery indignation of the country against a Government which has so long worn out its patience, wasted its resources, and dishonoured the fame of England. That stands first of all; after that, the Education Act."

"Before Protection?" I asked.

"That certainly," said Dr. Clifford, "played a part, but by no means the leading part, in the elections as far as I have seen them. People were determined to get rid of Mr. Balfour's Government; and they hated the war, and everywhere denunciations of the war were received with immense enthusiasm; but it was not until the Education Act roused the Nonconformists that the tide began to turn. North Leeds election in 1902 was the first sign of a revived Liberalism. From that time the fate of the Government was sealed. The passive resistance movement has done wonders in driving conviction home to the minds of multitudes of quiet, God fearing, non-political people, and wherever you found that passive resistance was strong there you found the Liberal majorities went up."

"Then I suppose there were precious few passive resisters in the City?"

"I think there was only one. Of course the question of Protection was always to the front. It had the greatest weight with the old men. It was quite extraordinary to see the fury which the question of an imposition of a food tax excited in the minds of those of the old men who remembered the days of the Corn Laws and the days of the "hungry Forties."

"Yes," I remarked, "young Mr. Newnes, who won Bassetlaw, told me that Mr. Chamberlain's scheme would have had much more chance if he had waited ten or twenty years, when all the men of the Forties would have been dead."

"But they are not dead yet," said Dr. Clifford, "they turned up at every meeting, and their pre-

sence counted for very much. Another thing which had a great effect was the Taff Vale decision, which deprived the working classes of security for their property, which they believed had been legally guaranteed to them. Chinese labour played a considerable part; but the election would have gone all the same if Chinese labour had never been mentioned. Then, finally, I think there has been a very great awakening of the working classes to a sense of their civic responsibilities, their duties, and their rights."

"Now the victory has been won, what are we to do with it, Dr. Clifford? Are you going to use it to establish and endow in all the public schools of the country a new State religion under the name of Undenominationalism?"

"Not if I can help it," said Dr. Clifford. "The State has nothing to do with the teaching of theological dogma."

"But you are not in favour of secular education, pure and simple?"

"I never use the word secular when speaking about this question," said Dr. Clifford. "The great ethical ideals common to mankind, such as mercy, love, justice, compassion, honesty, truthfulness, are all religious, and yet they can all find their place under the head of secular instruction."

"But what about Bible reading?"

"I hold," said Dr. Clifford, "that the State as State has no capacity to form an opinion as to whether the Bible is inspired or not inspired; that is a question for theologians in the strict sense, not for politicians; but the Bible is one of the greatest monuments of English literature; it is our finest repository of ethics; its history is the history of man; its language is the best English we have, and it also contains many of the most beautifully touching passages ever penned by man. These passages should be read in schools. It would be wicked to deprive our children of the greatest treasures of English literature merely because they are found in connection with the religious books of Israel, or the sacred books of the Christian Church. These passages should be read in State schools, not as authorised inspired revelations of the will of God, but side by side with all the noblest passages from the literature and sacred books of other nations. I proposed some time ago to the Free Church Council that we should take in hand the compilation of some such non-credal, non-theological reader, but the idea was never carried out."

"It seems to me what you want," said I, "is a REVIEW OF REVIEWS edition of the Bible for use in schools, eliminating all that could be objected to by Jew, Turk, Christian, or Infidel, leaving the irreducible minimum, and I would call it 'The Ethical Common Denominator.'"

"I sincerely wish you would try your hand at producing such a book; it would be most interesting and useful," said Dr. Clifford.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XV.

(27.)—EURIPIDES. (28.)—STEPHEN PHILLIPS. (29.)—IBSEN.
(30.)—KIPLING. (31.)—HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

LAST month I saw five plays, of all degrees of goodness and badness. The oldest was the best. It is difficult to overestimate the benefit which is conferred upon the public by the production of Mr. Gilbert Murray's versions of Euripides at the Court Theatre. I have now seen three of these modern representations of Greek tragedies, and on the whole I think they have appealed to me more than any of the modern plays, not even excepting those of Shakespeare.

"ELECTRA."

"Electra," the latest of these, was played at the Court Theatre last month. So far as staging was concerned it was the simplest of the three. A peasant's hut in the centre, a few trees in the background—only that and nothing more. There was only one scene, and there were only half a dozen actors, but the note of tragic appeal gained rather than lost by the simplicity of the setting. There is a certain elemental force and reality about these old plays. Their ways are not our ways, their ethics are not our ethics, nor their gods our gods. But they are real people with human hearts, which we see palpitating under the knife of the great vivisector of humanity whom they called Fate, and whom we name — ? There is something of the Westminster Shorter Catechism about the Greek tragedies. The grim Calvinism of my youth, which clasps hands with the still grimmer modern doctrine of heredity, has much in common with the atmosphere of the dramatists of ancient Hellas. All three represent the human being as a helpless sentient sufferer in the grasp of forces which were in full operation before he was born and which go on their calm relentless way long after they have ground him to powder.

In "Electra" the coil of an evil fate is around the hero

and the heroine from the beginning. Their destiny was fixed by the crime of their ancestors. Their own wills become the agents in accomplishing their doom. And although we may not worship, we tremble and submit—not without more or less rebellious protest. For the gods are not just in Euripides' play, and this world seems there, as too often it appears in real life, as the sport of mocking fiends.

"The spring of all our woes," in "Electra," does not go back to the eating of the forbidden fruit. The original sin was the theft of the Golden Lamb. Pan had given this to Atreus, as "the sign of the blessed of God. For he who hath this hath all." But "dark Thyestes" coveted the kingship.

And lo, when the world was still,
With his brother's bride he lay,
And won her to work his will,
And they stole the Lamb away.

Then, then the world was changed, and not the world only, but the heavens also, and the great sun stood deranged in the glory of his going. A blood feud was set up in the House of Tantalus. Ægisthus, son of Thyestes, became blood foe of Agamemnon, King of Greece, who wedded Clytemnestra, Helen's sister. To secure the downfall of



Photograph by

[E. H. Mill's.]

Miss E. Mathison as Electra.

Troy, Agamemnon smote—

Cool as one reaping, through the strained throat
Of white Iphigenia,

Clytemnestra's daughter. The injured mother would have forgiven this; but when Agamemnon returned in triumph, bringing with him Cassandra, "that damsel with the flame of God about her, mad and knowing all, and set her in my room," the jealous wife remembered the mother's wrongs. She avenged herself by sending for Ægisthus, and they two slew Agamemnon and reigned in his stead. Thereupon the duty of the Avenger passes to Orestes and Electra,

and they in their turn slay first Ægisthus and afterwards Clytemnestra. Then upon Orestes falls the curse, and, pursued by the Furies, he wanders in exile.

One sin brings forth another, a dreadful heredity of crime, and we are left at the end rebellious against the injustice of the gods. "God bringeth justice in His own slow tide," sings the Chorus; but where was the justice?

The song was of Justice dim,
But the Deed is anguish clear.

The children were either the executioners of a righteous vengeance on their mother or they were criminals. Clytemnestra deserved her fate. But Castor declares

Righteous is her doom this day,
But not thy deed.

How the righteous doom was to be inflicted unless they did the deed does not appear. Orestes was ordered to do it by the Oracle of Delphi. He obeyed the god, and was condemned for his obedience. When Orestes slew Ægisthus, although in no fair fight, but in stealthy treachery, he suffered no pangs of conscience. He tells Electra to praise the gods as workers of this grace, and after if she will

Praise also me, as chosen to fulfil
God's work and Fate's.

But it was surely no less God's work and Fate's to slay their mother! That, however, was evidently regarded as unthinkable. Orestes shudders and recoils, is smitten with a horrible doubt lest "some fiend of Hell hid in God's likeness spoke that oracle," but stung by his sister's taunts, he decides "'Tis God will have it so," and they two then slay their mother, who perishes with the despairing cry—

O children, children; in the name of God
Slay not your mother!

When the fell deed was done and remorse seizes the murderers, they realise that the stain of their mother's blood will cling to them for ever.

It is after this, when Castor and Pollux appear from among the stars and pronounce the judgment of the gods upon the mother-slayers, that we get some vague kind of a clue to the mystery. It is all the fault of Apollo. Castor makes it quite clear that Phœbus Apollo, the Sun-God, though he was high throned among the gods, had erred and must bear the blame:—

He is my lord; therefore I hold my peace,
Yet though in light he dwell, no light was this
He showed to thee, but darkness!

Orestes is bidden to go and seek forgiveness at the Sacred Hill:—

For Phœbus in that hour, who bade thee shed
Thy mother's blood, shall take on his own head
The stain thereof.

Again he says—

On Apollo's head we lay
The bloody doings of this day.

It is a god who is called up to judgment before the tribunal of the poet, and the god who is condemned.

Here indeed be the deepest depths, in which we flounder helplessly, confused by problems of human

responsibility and the crimes of which the blame lies at the door of the gods.

The play which raised all these questionings was, nevertheless, stirring as a drama of human passion. Clytemnestra was as tame as Electra was wild and savage in her wrath. Electra rightly gives her name to the play. She is the play. All the others, even the divine Castor, who does not hesitate to impeach Phœbus Apollo, are but accessories—the human setting of this fierce blazing soul of womanhood, cankered by wounded pride and the memory of inexpiable wrong. There was little of philosophy in her and nought of forgiveness. Like a caged tigress pacing ceaselessly behind the bars of adverse circumstance, she eats her heart out brooding over her own and her brother's wrongs. Ever before her eyes is the memory of her father's bloody corpse and the spectacle of her mother in the murderer's bed. And so she ceases to be a woman, becomes a mere fixed idea of vengeance, incarnate in human shape, an idea that knows no rest nor peace until satiated with blood. Then, and not till then, there is a recoil, and she realises what she has done, "when down on the mother's heart the child hath trod."

"NERO."

What a contrast to step from the Court Theatre, with its sombre questionings of the justice of the invisible gods, to the noisy racket and glare of the circus at His Majesty's Theatre! It is a splendid circus, no doubt, full of the pomp and vanity of the world, the flesh, and the devil, a magnificent spectacle, a triumph of the art of the scene-painter, the scene-shifter, and the stage mechanic, but it is primarily a spectacular sensation. Beneath, behind, and through the various tableaux there percolates a little stream of poetry by Stephen Phillips, of which we catch glimpses now and then as we see glints of running water through the foliage of a narrow well-wooded valley. That this is so any one can prove for himself by asking what it is that he remembers most vividly of the drama at His Majesty's—the poetry or the tableau, the drama or the spectacle. He will find that it is the tableau and the spectacle that he remembers every time. From first scene to the last it is what the eye sees rather than what the ear hears that produces the deepest impression. "Nero" is a triumph, no doubt, of the spectacular melodramatic circus entertainment, but I could hardly help feeling sorry for Mr. Phillips. His poetic drama is but a clothes-horse, or, to be more polite, it is like the living lay figure on which the fashionable dressmaker displays the frippery and the flounces of her gowns. Mr. Tree may have devised this as a subtle method of suggesting the decadence of Rome by affording us an object lesson of the predominance of scenic splendour over the genuine drama which was so marked a characteristic of the declining empire. If so he has done his work marvellously well. But if I were either poet or actor I should shrink from being reminded with such brutal frank-

ness of my own infinite insignificance compared with the scene-painter, the scene-shifter, the white horses, and, above all, the artificial fires in which Rome perishes in the last tableau.

IBSEN'S "AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE."

When the General Election was in full swing, Mr. Tree put Ibsen's "An Enemy of the People" on the stage at His Majesty's. The play reads like bitter satire upon the Conservatives, and especially upon the Moderate Party in the London County Council. The story, in brief, is that of an able, honest, but unworldly enthusiastic medical officer of health who discovers that the water of the spa which has made the town prosperous is full of deleterious microbes. The poor fellow imagines that he will be hailed as a public benefactor. But the moment the significance of his discovery is perceived the vested interests of the town rise in rebellion. Everyone deserts him. The newspaper which had pledged itself to support him denounces him. His relative the burgomaster—a splendid type of the glorified beadle personifying those who object to any increase of the rates even to save the lives of the people—turns upon him and dismisses him. His daughter loses her position as teacher. He is mobbed by the people whom he hoped to benefit, and disinherited by his father-in-law, and his windows are broken. In short, he experiences pretty much the same treatment that was meted out to the pro-Boers during the war. He addresses the crowd, and in his speech he declares that "the most dangerous foe to truth and freedom is the confounded compact Liberal majority. The majority has might, unhappily, but right it has not. The minority is always right." Thereupon the Conservatives in the audience, who for the first time for many years had found themselves confronted by a compact Liberal majority, burst out into loud cheers, to which the Liberals replied by counter-cheers. Thus the play came to be regarded as a demonstration in favour of the defeated Unionists! In reality, as every one can see who reads, it is a bold defiant attack upon the whole spirit of the Conservative or Moderate defenders of vested interests. So easy is it by the use of a single phrase to mislead an audience. Mr. Tree played Dr. Stockmann splendidly, and his mob was admirable. It would have been perfect if it had been a little more violent. No mob at that temper would have spared Dr. Stockmann's high hat.

KIPLING'S "THE MAN WHO WAS."

The dramatised version of Rudyard Kipling's "The Man Who Was" belongs to that detestable class of productions which promote international ill-feeling by caricaturing and insulting our neighbours. Mr. Kipling, of course, is saturated with the evil spirit which is too common in Anglo-Indian military circles. But that is no reason why Mr. Tree should put upon the stage as a typical Russian officer a

hulking brute of a ruffian in the person of Colonel Dirkovitch, who, besides all his other enormities, kicks a prostrate and dying man in the presence of the whole mess of the White Hussars. There is no war correspondent who has served with the Russians in the field, there is no Englishman who has spent any time in Russian society, who would not resent that scene as a brutal insult upon a class of men who have their faults like the rest of us, but who as a class are at least as humane and cultivated as any officers in our own Army. When British officers are put upon the stage of foreign theatres in contemptible guise we do not like it, and we say so. Why should we do unto others what we most certainly do not wish them to do unto us? It is not the best way to promote the universal *entente cordiale* to invent "Colonel Dirkovitches" for the purpose of holding up our co-partners in Asia to ridicule and contempt.

MR. H. A. JONES'S "HEROIC STUBBS."

Mr. H. Arthur Jones has written a play entitled "The Heroic Stubbs," which Mr. James Welch, the comedian, has produced at Terry's Theatre. As I had never before seen one of Mr. Jones's plays, and as I had the highest opinion of Mr. Jones, I went to see his new play with the liveliest expectation of seeing something "real good," as the saying is. I am sorry to say I was disappointed. The conception is not amiss so far as the central figure is concerned. Stubbs—little Stubbs—has a flourishing bootshop business in Piccadilly. When a boy in a bootshop under a cruel master, a little girl who was in the shop with her governess took compassion upon his ill-treatment, spoke kindly to him, and gave him a couple of shillings. From that moment he worshipped the kind-hearted child, and the memory of her kindness became an inspiration. As she grew up he followed her afar off with dumb devotion. She married and became Lady Hermione Candlish, but she still remained his ideal. Fired by his romantic passion for one as far above him in social rank as if she had lived on high Olympus, he found in her an unfailing stimulus to his ambition, and fortune favouring him, he built up a great business. He becomes her bootmaker, and when trying on her boots he tells her how that to her he owed all his success in life. She was mightily amused at the devotion of her worshipper, and the play goes on to describe how he was able to rescue her from drowning, and subsequently to shield her from the inconvenience of public notoriety. All that is very well conceived, and excellently set out by Mr. Welch. But when that is said, all is said. The lady who inspired the devotion of the heroic Stubbs was a worthless baggage, who recklessly risked her reputation by visiting the yacht of a profligate scoundrel. It certainly does not tend to edification to have the conspiracy to seduce, abduct, or violate—for the latter was plainly threatened—set out on the stage, and to set the whole theatre, full of men and women and young people,

discussing the momentous question whether a worthless *roué* will or will not succeed in trapping his friend's wife into his yacht with intent to subject her to the last outrage. When, in order to secure an amendment of the law, I published in the "Maiden Tribute" twenty years ago a plain straightforward statement as to how girls were trapped and ruined, Mrs. Grundy blushed scarlet, and never was there such a hullabaloo. Now when on the stage in the full glare of the footlights the procuress accepts £500 to betray her friend into the clutch of the seducer,

and the spectacle is presented merely to amuse, no one makes a protest. I had expected better things from Mr. Jones. And surely the heroism of "The Heroic Stubbs" deserved a somewhat more presentable ideal than such a poor frivolous creature as Lady Hermione.

There was not a woman in the whole piece who deserved respect, and the final excuse with which the heroine condones her incredible indiscretion was to cast a slur upon her whole sex. It's indeed a far cry from Electra to Lady Hermione.

The Revival of the Dramatic Genius of the Common People.

PAGEANTS: FESTIVALS, MYSTERY PLAYS, CANTATAS, Etc.

I AM extremely glad to report that the response to the appeal published under the above heading in our last issue has revealed the existence of a far more widespread movement towards popular dramatic representations on the part of the general public than I had ventured to anticipate. What with Bethlehem tableaux, May Day celebrations, cantatas, historical pageants, and village plays, I do not think I am over-sanguine in anticipating a great revival of the drama in England, unprecedented since the days of Elizabeth.

What is especially gratifying is to see that this movement is true to the ancient traditions of the earlier time when the Church was the nursing mother of the dramatic art. When vicars take to writing plays and curates turn scene-painters, when I hear that nearly every church in Canning Town has its dramatic company, and still more strange when art schools perform the "Midsummer Night's Dream" at the request of Congregational Churches, who can deny that we are on the eve of a great awakening? Read the following extract from the *Church Times* describing what has been done last year by the curate of St. Piran in Cornwall:—

"ALFRED THE GREAT" IN CORNWALL.

Cornwall may reasonably claim to be called the cradle of the English drama, in the sense that its miracle plays are the earliest known to us. The parish of Perranzabuloe on the stormy north coast of the county is rich in possessing, not only the ruined oratory of St. Piran in the sands, but also, a stone's throw distant from that little edifice, a grass-grown amphitheatre of considerable size, known locally as "Perran Round." Here in the old days the tiers of rude seats still plainly to be seen on the circular rampart were thronged with the Church's children, gathered from far and near to witness those wonderful dramatic performances of which she was not only patron, but inspirer, controller, and censor.

Early this year, another link with the past was forged, when the Brigade boys rose to heights unthought of, and presented before a crowded house an historical and religious drama in four acts, entitled "Alfred the Great." It was no mere transcript from a modern secular history-book, but a living attempt to prove in a remarkable manner, even to the most uneducated of those who witnessed it, a great fact which hundreds of country

clergy bewail they cannot get their people to grasp. "In Alfred the Great," wrote John Richard Green, "the true history of England begins." But in those dawning years of our national life, it was the great spiritual force and example of the Church which, more than any other power, moulded the English character, infused into Saxon tribalism the idea of national unity, and welded into one, by little and little, Celt, Saxon, and Norseman. Without the Church there would have been no "making of England."

"Alfred the Great" was a serious attempt to teach this grand truth by a method far different from that of a Church Defence lecture. It was a bold thing, doubtless, to entertain the belief that the village lads—only too well known, perhaps, in the confined circle of parochial life—might be the instruments of such an attempt; but the captain of the 1st Perran Company made that venture of faith two months ago, and, using such material as lay close to the hand of a country curate far away from library or museum, urged his pen on to write accordingly. With the exception of the humorous element, which was obtained from another source, each of the thirty-six characters in the piece had the part specially cast and written for himself in easy rhyming couplets which were readily committed to memory. The two parish priests and six of the lads' sisters made the cast of the piece complete. Those who know something of work amongst country lads in parishes of this nature will appreciate the difficulties triumphantly overcome. Almost all the dresses were made in the village, but it is safe to say their like were never seen in it before.

THE HILDENBOROUGH VILLAGE PLAYERS.

The Hildenborough village players present this month "The Pilgrim's Rest," a new three-act play written by Mr. Dagny Major. After playing at Hildenborough, the company will visit a few neighbouring towns. There are seventeen speaking parts, while Canterbury pilgrims, monks, villagers, etc., are all introduced. The scenery has been specially painted by a local gentleman—a resident of Hildenborough—and all the stage properties, etc., have been made in the village. The object is to train the minds of the men and boys who are members of the village institute, and to give them employment in the winter evenings. Mr. Morris, the village schoolmaster, and Mr. Hendry, the village postmaster, are acting as business managers, while Mr. E. Fagg Gower, the village organist, has specially composed much of the music.

HERBERT BOOTH'S "THE EARLY CHRISTIANS."

Last month Mr. Herbert Booth, formerly of the Salvation Army, delivered what is described as the most wonderful illustrated lecture in England at the Edinburgh Castle, Limehouse, E., on "The Early Christians." It is a bioscopic discourse, illustrated by 200 life models and 1,000 feet of animated pictures made from dramatic tableaux by 600 living models. It has been given to tens of thousands in 500 of the greatest churches and auditoriums of America and Australia, and is only now being introduced into England.

"THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN" AT PRESTON.

On the 27th January, a sacred drama, "The Prodigal's Return," written by the curate, was performed at Leyland, Preston, under the patronage of the vicar. The Rev. Leyland Baldwin, of Leyland Vicarage, Preston, writes as follows:—

In accordance with your request in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, I accept your invitation to tell you of the local drama in this parish. I am an old Lancashire vicar. The sacred drama of Joseph and his brethren has never died out in Lancashire; it is a long and rather cumbrous translation, I think, from the German, little acting and many lengthy soliloquies for Jacob, all men's parts; this we acted in our Sunday school about 1880, with live sheep on our stage; their legs tethered, they lay quite passive; it was acted again by other young men here in Leyland in the "nineties," in both cases the mill-owners finding sateen and bright calicoes, and the young women making them up into artistic and Oriental costumes: and I believe last winter it was acted by young men at Walton-le-Dale, near Preston.

In 1898, after a series of lectures on Church History, sparsely attended, our curate, Rev. E. G. Marshall, wrote "Scenes from Early English Church History"; we presented it in our school three nights, Mr. Marshall himself taking the part of "Becket," and the music being composed by our organist. Mr. Marshall has now tried a more ambitious effort, "The Prodigal's Return," a sacred drama or mystery play, founded on the parable, and it is to be acted in our public hall, licensed for plays, on January 27th, 29th and 30th. Mr. Marshall is taking great pains with Oriental costumes, and has painted his own scenery. His *dramatis persone* are a cobbler, a foreman bleacher (churchwarden), a grocer, an assistant teacher, mill-hands and two middle-class girls. Again the music is local and original, most of the costumes made by Mrs. Marshall, and the materials and electric light given by the employers of labour. Its presentation is to occupy upwards of three hours.

It is astonishing how strong the dramatic faculty is in some families, and cantatas in character are so common in all our schools in the winter as to obtain no more notice than half-a-dozen lines in the local paper. In all this rural deanery I know only one clergyman who does not allow little dramas for his scholars. I am sure they do no harm and improve and soften manners. I could not affirm they did any positive good. They are a pastime, and the people love to have it so. We have also the last week each May a two days' May Festival, with the crowning of the Queen, the plaiting of the May-pole, Highland, Welsh, Irish dances, etc., etc., all done by our school children; morris dancing through the streets by the young men, and so popular is it, as we have a pretty village, that from our neighbouring big towns, though it is nearly the same from year to year, we receive upwards of £300 in gate money.

HISTORIC PAGEANTS.

The immense success of the Sherborne Historic Pageant last year has fired the ambition of other

historic towns. The fact that the pageant attracted 25,000 visitors to Sherborne also adds a business consideration to the shrewd townsfolk. A great historical pageant is promised this year at Warwick, and Bury St. Edmunds is said to be stirring in the same direction. It is obvious what an immense stimulus such pageants give to the study of local history, and how powerfully they must appeal to the imagination of the people.

At a Congregational church in Leicester last spring the leading events in the early history of the Puritans were represented by a series of dramatic scenes, the actors being in costume. The performance met with such success that it was repeated last November.

For nearly six months now an enthusiastic band of Warwick people has been engaged in making preparations for the dramatic representation of Warwick history on a vast scale, and next July (2nd to 7th) the outcome of their efforts will be seen in a pageant in which 1,200 amateur performers will take part. The Master of the Pageant is Mr. Louis N. Parker, the well-known playwright, who has chosen eleven striking episodes for production. The first illustrates the dawn of Christianity in Britain during the Roman occupation (*temp.* 62 A.D.). The foundation of Warwick Castle by the Lady of the Mercians (Alfred the Great's daughter), the trial of Piers Gaveston, the King-maker's struggle with Edward IV., and the state visit of Queen Elizabeth accompanied by Robert Dudley, the Earl of Leicester, are other important events in Warwick history which will be depicted; and the restoration of the town by William III. after the great fire of 1694 will prepare the way for a magnificent final tableau in which the whole of the 1,200 performers will appear. There are nearly 200 speaking parts in the Pageant. Fourteen sewing parties, each consisting of twenty ladies, are busy making the necessary costumes, and the stage properties, from Queen Elizabeth's state barge to the smallest detail, are all being manufactured on the spot by Warwick people. The Pageant, which promises to be the most stately and dignified spectacle ever seen in England, will be produced in the Castle grounds on the banks of the Avon, the river itself being utilised to increase the splendour of the affair. Some of the leading families of Warwickshire are joining with Lord and Lady Willoughby de Broke in the representation of the King-maker episode (which is taken from Shakespeare).

At the village of Youlgreave, in Derbyshire, there was performed a pantomime written by a resident round the old story of Little Red Riding-hood. It was performed four times in the village schools, and yielded a profit for local charities of £20 after paying all expenses.

At Bridport the Unitarian Sunday-school staged and performed Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The acting was not very advanced, but the performers were letter-perfect.

THE DRAMA IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

But nothing has so much encouraged me to persevere in this task as the discovery that already a practical beginning has been made in the utilisation of the drama as a means of popular education in public elementary schools. At Broomsleigh School, Hampstead, for the last eight years every Friday afternoon one class or other of the five top classes in the girls' school has performed a short play in costume. The head mistress, Miss Whelan, was at one time on the stage, and it is to her initiative this novel experiment is due. She reports that it has more than fulfilled her utmost expectations. The mothers of the children contribute a penny or a half-penny each for the costumes. The teachers buy the material and cut out the costumes, which are made up by the children. The parents are invited to attend the performance, which takes place within school hours with the sanction of the educational authorities. I sent my daughter to interview Miss Whelan on the subject. The following is her report :—

When I reached Broomsleigh School, I was met by the head-mistress, Miss Whelan, and conducted to the Hall, one end of which was prettily festooned with different coloured paper chains and hung with many Chinese lanterns; against the wall were Japanese-looking paintings.

"I think," said Miss Whelan, "that the best way to give you an idea of what our children can do will be to let them act the little Play 'Aladdin and his Lamp' from 'The Books for the Bairns,' which we got up for the Christmas breaking up."

I was delighted at the idea, and whilst the children were getting ready Miss Whelan told me something of what she had been able to do during the last eight years. I asked about the Plays.

"How do you find sufficient Plays to suit?"

"Ah, there is the difficulty," said Miss Whelan. "Of course some of the bigger girls I let get up scenes from Shakespeare, such as the Trial Scene from the 'Merchant of Venice.' We have also used the plays from 'The Books for the Bairns,' but there are not enough of them. One of our great stumbling-blocks has been the lack of good plays short enough. They are mostly wishy-washy and stupid. We sometimes write and adapt plays ourselves. I have written several myself, but it takes more time than I can afford, and anyone who will write us short pretty plays, historical or otherwise, would be gladly welcomed."

"How do you manage about the costumes?"

"We have now quite a large wardrobe. We always get new costumes for the Christmas Play, and so add to our stock year by year. These we adapt to suit the different plays."

"How do you arrange the children to take part each Friday?"

"Each class takes it in turn to get ready and perform a play on Friday afternoons, which means each class has to be ready to give us a play every five weeks."

"Do all the children take part?"

"No; some children prefer not to, and I never force them. Those who are willing we always try to introduce in the crowds and choruses at first, and when they have had experience in these, they get promoted to more difficult parts. Some of the girls you will see to-day have been taking part for over three years. Sometimes all the girls of the class cannot be included; those left out give us a little concert, with recitations beforehand, which is entirely got up by themselves—I seldom know what it is to be. We do not teach piano or violin in the school; but a good many of the children play very nicely."

"Do you find that it tends to improve the children?"

"Very much indeed in manners, in grace, in elocution, in memory, and especially it takes away self-consciousness, and helps them to speak out. I had one girl a few years ago whom I could not get to learn to read, or indeed scarcely speak. I

gave her a small-part in one of the plays, and in a very short time she was able to read and speak out in a way that I never had even hoped to hear, and before she left school she was one of our best actresses."

"Do you find that there is any jealousy amongst the children as to the parts allotted them?"

"Not at all. It is felt an honour to be allowed to take part."

"When do the children rehearse?"

"Out of school hours for the most part; the children stay a little later in the afternoons, or give up part of their dinner hour."

"Did you, when you first started, find any difficulty with the school authorities?"

"Not at all. My time is my own to divide up as I think best for the children, and I put down this last half-hour on Fridays as optional, indeed I find that they are more anxious to help than in any way to hinder. The reason why I think Friday is the best day is because Friday afternoon is always the worst for attendance in schools. Since we started these plays Friday has been one of the best attended of all the afternoons. I make it a rule that unless there are a certain number in the class the others cannot see the play, and so the girls hunt each other up, and the result is most satisfactory."

"Do you know of any other schools that do the same?"

"There is one near here which has very much the same sort of thing. Of course a great number give plays at Christmas, but very few, I think, carry it so far as I do."

"I suppose it depends a great deal upon the teachers?"

"Yes," said Miss Whelan, "I myself have acted a great deal in my time, and have a great love for it, and a great belief in its use in the training of children. At first the teachers under me were rather inclined to think it a waste of time, but now I find they all are eager and anxious to help me."

"Do you allow any audience besides the children?"

"Oh yes, the mothers have a standing invitation, and we generally have a very good gathering; last week we had over ninety here to see the Christmas play."

We then sat down to watch the play; several of the children from other classes were allowed to come and see it again. Two girls in Eastern costumes, made out of red sateen, with velvet zouaves and caps of sateen with spangles, held up the curtain, which was of green material about 20 feet by 10 feet. This was held up by means of poles, and at a signal let drop, and it lay in front of the stage whilst the play was going on. We had a small overture played by one of the girls, and all the incidental music, of which there was a great deal, was supplied by the girls, and in one scene, when Princess Sadi has been transported to Africa, we had quite an orchestra. A little mite of nine or ten played the violin, two bigger girls played mandolines, and another the piano. The acting throughout was very good, and we could hear every word the children said, and they really acted. There was an ease and style about it that would be hard to improve upon. The Tea Girls, dressed in Japanese style, with paper chrysanthemums in their hair, and dresses made of chintz which cost 2½l. a yard, carrying little trays which they had arranged themselves with paper, and little cups and fancy things, ran about offering tea. Aladdin, a little girl with bright complexion and short curly hair, who was dressed in blue and white sateen, the hat, blue with little red pompons hanging round, took the part splendidly, and never once hesitated for a word. El Chang, a bigger girl, had a very good voice and sang and acted very well indeed. The horrible Genii, a sweet little girl of eleven, a great contradiction to the kind of Genii one expects to see, was dressed in black with silver stars and moons sewn all over her dress and a Turkish fez on her head, her hair loose; she always came in with a jump whilst a great bang was made at the back of the stage. Even this mite sang solos, and did her part splendidly, seeming to enjoy it thoroughly. Aladdin's mother, who had the comic part of the Play, was not quite so good as the rest; but this girl really did very well on the whole. The Princess Sadi, a pretty little girl in a pink kimono, acted very daintily. The four fairies—pink, white, yellow, and mauve—looked quite the parts in little

dresses of nun's veiling with paper chrysanthemums of their different colours festooned round them and in their hair. The whole play went with a swing; the songs were most effective, especially the "Lullaby." The little dances introduced added very much to the effect. The children's movements were without any stiffness, the grouping was very good indeed, the colours blended well, and from where I was sitting the dresses might easily have been mistaken for satin or brocade instead of sateen and chintz. The scenery was the same throughout; but when Aladdin is in the Treasure cave a door at the back of the stage was opened, and we saw fairy lights and different coloured pieces of glass and tinselly stuff right away into the distance, giving a very good effect of a cave, and for the scenery of the Aladdin cottage they brought in a big table on which the mother ironed, and there were clothes scattered about. For the tea-shop they had more chairs.

I was quite sorry when it was over. Miss Whelan herself had had nothing to do with the getting up of this play. She introduced me to the teacher who had done the whole thing.

I talked to the children about the plays afterwards, and they all agreed that it made school work very much easier when they looked forward to a play every week-end. This play they said they had already performed five times.

Miss Whelan then showed me their wardrobe. They seem to have a goodly array of costumes for kings and queens, and many others.

Mr. W. Lilley, director of the School of Art, Poole, thus reports his experience in utilising dramatic performances for educational purposes:—

In connection with our School of Art we have often had concerts with the usual dialogues and farces as items of the programmes, but at the Christmas concert 1903 I decided to introduce a few scenes from Shakespeare, to be acted in costume, one from "King John" and two from "The Merchant of Venice." My students painted the scenes for these and made the costumes. They proved so successful that we were asked by the Chairman of the Education Committee (Alderman Chas. Carter, J.P., now Mayor) to repeat the scenes from "The Merchant" at our Guildhall before the teachers and managers of the various schools in the borough. Encouraged by this I decided to give a complete Shakespearean play, and on (Shakespeare's day) April 23rd, 1904, we produced "Hamlet" with great success; our local newspapers being very loud in their praise, the *Bournemouth Graphic* giving an illustrated account. Again the costumes were made by the students, but we only painted part of the scenery, the remainder being in stock at the hall (the largest in the town)

where we acted. We gave three performances of "Hamlet," and each time the audience was enthusiastic. Our next attempt was in January, 1905, when we gave "Othello" to a crowded house with the same success. On this occasion we had several Eastern costumes lent by the Rev. Norman Bennet, the others being again made by the performers, and we had a complete set of new scenery painted at the school, which with the acting again called forth some very favourable notices in the local press.

Last summer I was asked by the Poole Congregationalists to prepare a pastoral play to be given at a garden party in connection with their church. I selected a few of the students who had done well in the other plays, and with the help of several members of the above church the greater part of "A Midsummer

Night's Dream" was given in July. Fortunately we had a most favourable evening, and the performance gave the greatest satisfaction. On the enclosed programme of this play I have indicated the occupations of the various performers in the case of children giving their father's.

These performances have given me an insight into the dramatic capabilities of the average person in a small English town. There is, indeed, a great amount of latent dramatic talent in our midst, but it is very difficult to bring it out. Only unbounded enthusiasm can smooth the difficulties in the way of a successful performance of a great drama. I consider each play caused me far more worry and trouble than the manager of a London theatre would have in producing the same piece. Not only had the costumes to be designed and supervised (what a trouble with the ladies!), the scenery to be designed and painted (except for the pastoral play), and properties to be made, but many of the players had to be drilled and drilled at innumerable rehearsals before they were at all fit to face an audience, all to be done of course out of school hours. Only the deep interest I take



"Princess Sadi."

in these matters caused me to persevere.

You will see, however, the advantage of playing a costume piece in connection with a school of art; the study of historic costume, the painting of scenery, arrangements of colour and position of characters, etc., are all highly educational to the artistic sense. I was delighted to hear one of H.M. Art Inspectors express his satisfaction at such a thing being done in connection with our school, although I may also add that a local Inspector of Secondary Schools looked with disdain on the whole affair. I know, however, that the performances have produced a decided educational effect, even from a literary point of view, on our little town; indeed, we have lately had a "Shakespearean Society" established in our midst, which I firmly believe would have been impossible two years ago.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS OBSERVERS.

MR. W. B. DUFFIELD, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, says:—

The electors have read the *personnel* of the Ministry aright, and have given them a free hand. As to the future, prophecy is dangerous, but a few things are clear.

1. The elections in the counties were won mainly on Free Trade; in most country places Chinese labour did not interest the audience, though education did, principally after Free Trade.

2. Chinese labour had effect where Trade Unionism was strong; it greatly swelled the majority against Protection, but to say it won the election in these places is nonsense.

3. The Labour bogey which now alarms society is grossly exaggerated; the actual Labour section is small, and some of its members are men of money; certainly one is a member of a highly respectable London club.

4. The manifestation is one of contempt for Mr. Balfour's incapables, and at the same time of confidence in the Ministry with a mandate for sweeping measures of reform.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S PROGRAMME.

Under the heading "Victory, and What to do With It," Mr. H. W. Massingham sets forth in the *Contemporary Review* the landmarks which pioneer thinkers have set up for the direction of the leaders of the Liberal Party. They are:—

Education:—

(a) Restoration of the right of public control over essentially public schools.

(b) Abolition of religious tests for their teachers.

(c) Respect for the wishes of parents in regard to special religious instruction.

(d) A vigorous effort to promote the physical efficiency of the children, and to connect elementary and higher education.

(e) More liberal grants to necessitous school districts.

Temperance:—

(a) Proper taxation of licenses.

(b) A time-limit to compensation, and a fairer division of it between brewer and publican.

(c) A free hand to local authorities for experiments in option or control.

Land:—

(a) Power to County Councils to acquire land compulsorily for small holdings, as well as for allotments, with a supervising power by the Board of Agriculture.

(b) The separation of site from building values, and the taxation of the former for local purposes.

(c) The fair rating of vacant land in the neighbourhood of towns.

(d) Compensation to the dispossessed farmer for improvements which have added to the value of the land.

(e) The promotion of scientific agriculture, of co-operation in the sale and distribution of produce, and of experimental work, as a province of the Board of Agriculture, now one of the most important of our public offices.

(f) A large scheme for the provision of rural cottages.

(g) Special rating of land held for mere amusement.

Labour:—

(a) Restoration of the effective right of combination and of peaceful persuasion during strikes.

(b) The eight hours' day for miners.

(c) A vigorous administration of the Factory Acts, with special regard to overtime, unhealthy trades, the treatment of

women workers, and the safeguarding of the motherhood of the nation.

(d) The Government to be in the first flight of employers.

Poor Law:—

(a) Discrimination between loafers and the temporarily unemployed, with the removal of electoral disabilities from the latter class.

(b) The removal of "pauper" children from pauper schools.

(c) Separate and neighbourly treatment of the aged poor.

Unemployment:—

(a) A national scheme of afforestation, on economic lines.

(b) Grants to localities enabling them to deal with specially severe distress.

(c) Transference of powers of Guardians to Town Councils.

London:—

(a) A Port Bill, with an improvement of the waterway.

(b) A further equalisation of rates.

(c) Fair play for the County Council and its transit and housing schemes.

The Colonies:—

Establishment of an Imperial Consultative Council, with special reference to schemes of defence and emigration, trade interests, and industrial law.

Trade:—

(a) Anti-Commission Bill.

(b) Strengthening and re-organisation of Consular service.

(c) Relief of railway rates.

A TORY GROAN.

Blackwood's Magazine, in "Musings without Method," calls the General Election "the heaviest indictment ever made against the Democracy." It has not been won on Free Trade, but on the silly cry of "Chin, Chin, Chinaman." Even for that cry we might have had some respect, had a vestige of sincerity underlain it. Nothing underlay it, however, but the desire of the party out of power to become the party in power.

The Chinaman is not the only bogey which has been useful to the Liberal Party. "The cowl has served it as loyally as the pigtail—a vivid picture of a greedy monk strangling an honest Nonconformist has not been without its effect." This and "other works of art," *Blackwood's* says, proceeded from a department presided over by Mr. Birrell, whose famous invention of "hecatombs of babes" has doubtless ended in his being given power over many hecatombs of innocent children. "Ireland will be given Home Rule, and the rest of the Empire will be freed from any kind of rule whatsoever." At least, that is what is promised. "And so," sums up the writer—

when we demand of the people whether it would have Free Trade or Protection, it replies, "You shall not strike a Chinaman," whose skin was never in danger, and then, no doubt filled with generous impulses, goes home and beats its wife.

As for the comparison with 1832, that Parliament, as Greville said, was inferior not only to the last, but perhaps to any Parliament for many years before, and it could not hold out more than two years. The part played by the Radicals in 1833 is played by the Labour members to-day.

THE LIBERAL LEADERS IN LITERATURE.

MR. MORLEY, MR. BRYCE, AND MR. BIRRELL.

IN the January number of the London *Bookman* Mr. Thomas Seccombe has an interesting article on some of the Liberal leaders as authors.

THE LITERARY PREMIER.

He begins with Mr. John Morley, and says that if literature were the deciding factor Mr. Morley would be Premier in the present Cabinet.

Mr. Morley (he writes) is not by any means a man of letters among politicians, or a politician who has written able books. He is one of the few men who have risen to inner Cabinet rank by the main force of his pen.

Now, the wicket between journalism and political office, as is well known, has long been guarded by a terrible dragon, the breath of whose nostrils is the three damning syllables forming the word *doctrinaire*. Mr. Morley has fought and overcome that dragon, an achievement worthy of St. George himself, for this dragon is one of the most formidable monsters of the unwritten Constitution.

A born editor, publicist, and master of literary fence, Mr. Morley is one of the most highly organised and technically admirable of English writers, and he is one of the few essayists of whose prose it can be said that it can be placed, without serious injury, in juxtaposition with that of Matthew Arnold.

Directly or indirectly, nearly everything that Mr. Morley has written has been aimed at enlightening the political understanding and sobering the political judgment of his fellow-countrymen.

THE LEAST STAND-OFF CABINET MINISTER.

Mr. James Bryce comes next, and the third place is given to Mr. Augustine Birrell. In reference to Mr. Bryce's literary work the writer says:—

If Mr. Morley's most characteristic work may be summed up as representing the output of the review-writer and essayist *par excellence* of our time, that of Mr. Bryce may be classified even more conclusively as that of the very best type of Oxford Don—a Don, be it understood, of the most delightful manners, the least "stand-offish" Cabinet Minister of his century, with a mind greatly enlarged by politics, enriched by extensive travel, and garnished with an almost unrivalled store of agreeable personal reminiscences.

His literary work divides itself naturally into three categories: the extended prize essay, the extended vacation-tour-study, and the enlarged common-room memoir of academic appreciation.

A THOROUGH BOOKMAN.

The writer in describing Mr. Birrell's literary powers says he is, perhaps, the greatest modern master of the quip. Of his appreciative faculty he adds:—

Mr. Birrell is, of course, much more exclusively a bookman than either Mr. Morley or Mr. Bryce, and for that reason among others his work is probably more familiar to our readers, and, consequently, less in need of a showman. To the analytical faculty of Mr. Morley, or to the constructive historical gift of Mr. Bryce, he would be the last person, we imagine, to make any claim. As a sensitive appreciator of the best literature of the past, however, by the combined methods of private judgment and the soundest standards of former critics Mr. Birrell has probably no rival.

I apprehend that he will be wasted at the Education Office, though if Education gains only half as much as Letters must lose during his sojourn at Whitehall, the country will have made a good bargain.

Among other authors in the Liberal Party the writer mentions Baron Fitzmaurice of Leigh, Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. Haldane, and others.

THE QUINTESSENCE OF BIRRELLISM.

IN the February number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Herbert Vivian has an article on Mr. Birrell in Literature and in Politics. Mr. Birrell, he writes, has his prejudices, but his efforts to be vindictive are painful failures. Thus he seems to be very severe on Dean Swift, but in the end he remarks, "After all, it is a kindly place, this planet," and here we have the quintessence of Birrellism.

In reference to politics, Mr. Birrell says he will never be a delegate to the House of Commons. All that a constituency has a right to expect from its member is that he shall be in general accord with the views of the party which supported him.

HOME RULE IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

As I pointed out last month, the inconceivable recklessness of Mr. Balfour in raising the Home Rule question has had its inevitable result. Mr. M. McD. Bodkin, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Position of the Irish Party," seizes this advantage, and makes the most of it:—

Victory has been even more complete than friends hoped or foes feared. The Liberal Government is now unquestionably strong enough to grant Home Rule. I still believe it is not strong enough to refuse it. It cannot indefinitely resist a demand which all its leaders confess to be just and urgent, and a combination of the Irish and the Labour Parties in the House of Commons might at any time imperil its colossal majority.

On the question of mandate, to the very last Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain insisted that Home Rule was the main issue at the election. They proclaimed that every vote given for Campbell-Bannerman was a vote given for Home Rule. They cannot now refuse the judgment they invited. Lord Rosebery, who raised the same issue, is bound by the same verdict.

Incidentally the elections justify the views I have expressed as to the danger of Lord Rosebery's friendship to the Liberal Party. Under his leadership they suffered an overwhelming defeat; upon his dissension they have achieved a still more overwhelming victory.

From the Irish standpoint it is quite plain that Irish Nationalists cannot nor will not consent to the complete shelving of Home Rule during the life of the present Parliament. For them it is the one question.

The Irish Party have done much to win the Liberal victory; they are entitled to claim for their country a share in the spoil. They might almost as well abandon Home Rule altogether as consent to its abandonment for the next Parliament, when the reaction against Unionism should have at least partially spent itself, and the pendulum again begun to swing. If there was to be no Home Rule in this Parliament, what hope could there be of Home Rule in the next?

As against this statement of the case from the Irish point of view, take this much too emphatic disclaimer from Mr. Herbert Paul's paper in the *Nineteenth Century*:—

As a convinced Home Ruler of twenty years' standing, who believes that if Gladstone had carried his Bill in 1886 Ireland would now be peaceful, prosperous, loyal, and contented, perhaps I may be allowed to say that it would, in my opinion, be dishonourable and disgraceful to treat the decision of the country as a decision in favour of Home Rule. Thousands of Unionists voted for Liberal candidates because they believed that Free Trade was the issue, and Home Rule was not. I am sure that the Prime Minister, against whom Mr. Balfour has made an unfounded charge, would as soon think of picking a pocket as of deceiving the Unionists who trusted him.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

MR. E. E. KELLETT, M.A., reviewing Mr. Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times," in the *London Quarterly Review*, thinks that the emergence of Imperialism is not the chief factor of the last decade. Rather would he find its chief characteristic to be the birth of a kind of enlightened Socialism, the progress of the Woman question, but even more notably the advent of Labour. Writing before the elections had taken place, his words are worth quoting :—

With Labour, organised, powerful, and self-conscious, the nation of the near future will have to deal. Parties are at present formed largely on their attitude to issues of another kind; they will soon be formed almost solely on their attitude to labour issues. It may be that at last the middle classes will unite to present a solid front against a combination of the aristocracy with the working classes; it may be that they will endeavour to unite with their social superiors. But, for good or evil, they will have to face the Labour Party and a new and formidable set of demands. They must make up their minds how to deal with it. Without striving or crying, the working classes have, during the last few years, asserted their share in the national existence as they never did before.

The Labour Party also has the strength that comes of independence; they are solid, and they stand apart, owing allegiance to no Whip, and all the more likely to be courted equally by Government and Opposition. With the determination, now so fixed, that Parliament shall cease to be a mere house of postponement and palaver, it is practically certain that great and far-reaching measures will be passed. Old-age pensions, for example, may well become a reality in a few months.

THE WELSH MINERS.

The *Economic Review* contains a paper on the South Wales coal trade by F. I. Jones, which gives the following information on the way in which Welsh labour supports its Parliamentary and municipal developments :—

The South Wales Miners' Federation, since 1902, has voted an annual parliamentary levy of 1s. per member for direct Labour representation. This fund already supports two M.P.'s, and is capable of maintaining another eight. At present there are five miners' candidates nominated, and a few more are likely to be brought out in time for the General Election. One or two of them have safe seats, and most of them fair chances of success. On local public bodies Labour representation was greatly strengthened at the last November elections. The borough of Merthyr, which received its charter last year, out of a total council of twenty-four returned twelve Labour members. One of these, a miners' agent, was elected as the first mayor of the new borough. Moreover, the miners of South Wales as a body voluntarily granted a substantial sum to help to meet the expenses of this mayor during his year of office. Such is the trend of events in the Labour movement in Wales.

IF THE LABOUR PARTY GETS UPPERMOST—

The *Westminster Review* contains an "Anticipations" or "Utopia" type of article entitled "The Burden of Troisilia," by Mr. T. Evan Jacob, which is amusing to read, whether or not one agrees with his idea (or ideal?) of what will happen should the Labour Party get uppermost. Briefly, it amounts to this: the Seveners, as they are called, since none of them begin work later than 7 a.m., get more and more power, not only in Parliament, where they use it to introduce universal suffrage, but also in the municipalities, in more than half of which they have a

majority. Their boundless assurance makes them appoint their own people to every office, serenely convinced of their entire capacity to administer it. Fools rushing in, in fact. Into all their doings it would take too long to enter; but they speedily found it necessary to feed all children attending State schools; then to clothe them warmly in winter, and then, as they stewed in their winter clothes in summer, to clothe them coolly in summer, thus putting an end to parental responsibility.

—WOE TO THE MERCANTILE CLASSES!

Then, finding themselves still too few in Parliament, they proceed to defray all election expenses out of the rates, and to pay every member £300 a year, and they set their unemployed in all manner of municipal and public work, beautifying and improving cities, reclaiming waste lands and what not. Meanwhile, most of the predictions they made when advocating their schemes are not fulfilled; and the poor-rate rises higher and higher. The work-houses are always well filled with the idle, while the scum of every nation comes to England. The municipal debt rises to exactly five times the National Debt, which is not to be wondered at, since a municipal cabbage, costing 2d. to grow, is sold for a farthing; and a fowl costing 10s. to fatten fetches 9d. Meanwhile the merchants and yeomen go from bad to worse, being scarcely able to make both ends meet. They are far worse off in every way, worse fed and worse clad, than the municipal labourers, who live luxuriously on rates averaging over 20s. in the £, which the merchants and yeomen drudge to scrape together by stinting themselves of food and clothing.

Eventually the Labour Party graduate the income tax, so that incomes of £5,000 and over pay 10s. in the £; and put thumping duties on silk, tea, lace, sables, and other luxuries, so that a 1s. 6d. cigar costs 9s. 6d., and a 12s. bottle of wine £3.

—BUT PEACE TO THE WORLD.

They appoint peace agents in all the chief countries of the world, and preach the beating of swords into ploughshares. However, it is only their own swords which they so treat, as by means of their Foreign Secretary, a journeyman shoemaker, they conclude treaties with the seven great Powers of the world, admitting all emigrants from the other countries to the full benefits of their Municipal Labour Act and rate-supported existence generally, while the other countries engage to protect them against all military aggression whatsoever. They sell the Navy, and thus liquidate the National Debt; they save the cost of the two Services, and in spite of 25s. in the £ rates the domestic prosperity of the Empire was never greater.

Thus is the British Empire to be transformed in five years from the most powerful and martial into the most humane and august Empire in the world. Thus, also, did the British Empire acquire a new earth, a new breed of men, and a new soul.

MR. KEIR HARDIE ON THE LABOUR PARTY.

In the *National Review* for February Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., writes on "The Labour Party: its Aims and Policy." Mr. Hardie writes with justifiable elation. He maintains that there are twenty-three avowed Socialists among the L.R.C. candidates. The Independent Labour Party has raised and spent little short of £500,000—a startling figure. He says that the I.L.P. secure the votes of almost as large a proportion of Conservative working men as of Liberals. He foreshadows the founding of a Labour daily paper, which has become a necessity. He announces that—

Already arrangements are in an advanced stage for sending out an influential deputation of Labour M.P.'s to visit our Colonies, to confer with the Labour Parties there, and to arrange for a common course of action, so that the relations of the Mother Country and her Colonies may be strengthened, and the question of Free Trade *versus* Protection may be taken out of the hands of the Party politicians, and some understanding come to which will be mutually advantageous and acceptable to the Labour movements in the Colonies and at home.

The Labour Parties of the world are standing for peace and for the introduction of arbitration as a means of settling international disputes. Representing the Democracy, as the new Party does, it will be on the side of such reforms as promise to curb and curtail and finally overthrow all hereditary rule and to widen and broaden the power of the common people.

Following upon the Trades Disputes Bill legislation will be demanded for shortening the hours of labour in mines and other dangerous occupations as a preliminary to a general eight hours working day. Pensions for aged workpeople will be insisted upon. Few of those who are more comfortably situated, or who are themselves well-to-do, can understand the grey terror which shadows the life of the aged worker who sees the time rapidly approaching when he or she will be thrown out of employment to make room for younger people, with no reserves to fall back upon, and with only the grim solitude of the workhouse to which to look forward. My experience has been that, next to the question of the unemployed, no question has appealed so strongly to an audience as this of making provision for the aged poor.

After these things come a drastic amendment of the Factory Act and, "possibly," the enactment of a minimum wage.

"MY FRIENDS OF THE WORKING CLASSES."

The *Young Man* in a sketch of the new Premier recalls the fact that Henry Campbell, as he then was, was a student at Glasgow University and then at Trinity College, Cambridge. He was a Liberal from the outset, and suffered a good deal of odium because of his opinions, his family having been very pronouncedly Conservative. When he was returned for the first time at the Stirling boroughs in November, 1868, he uttered words which may apply to his more recent and more exalted elevation: "My appearance in such a proud position to-day is owing to the support I have received from my friends of the working classes."

In the *Girl's Realm* for February Miss Gertrude Bacon describes her ballooning experiences. A night ascent, she says, is an entrancing experience, but finer still is the dawn as seen from aloft. The descent of the balloon seems most fraught with danger, and the stunning shock experienced when the balloon strikes the ground sounds anything but pleasant.

MANNING TO GLADSTONE.

THE *Dublin Review* recalls the suggestion of Mr. Purcell in his "Life of Cardinal Manning," that his letters to Mr. Gladstone were so damaging to Manning's character for straightforwardness that the Cardinal destroyed them before his death. We now learn, says the reviewer, that the letters were never destroyed, and that they are to be published *in extenso* in Father Kent's Life of Cardinal Manning. From advance sheets of Father Kent's work, the reviewer finds that "the letters are transparently candid, though not quite so intimate or full as those to Sir Robert Wilberforce." In 1843 Manning, still within the Church of England, writes to Gladstone, "All our powers of intellect, learning, and personal energy will do nothing without a life in the spirit of the three vows. And we are not taking this line. We are civilising the Church, not sanctifying God's elect." In 1848, writing from Rome in the year of revolution, Manning says:—

When I think of our social state, the only account I can give of it (as I often have to do to Italians) is that we are a republic under a hereditary president, that the middle class, which is two-thirds of the political force of England, is the government of the country, and that people do not make revolutions against themselves.

Of the revolution in progress he says:—

What the bearing of this may have upon the Church is less easy to say. It falls in with an old belief of mine in which I think you share,—I mean that the Church of the last ages will be as the Church of the first, isolated and separate from the civil powers of the world. In the first ages the Church won them by making them Christian; in these days they are renouncing the Church by making themselves again merely secular and material. And in this has long been and is now my fear for the Church of England. I am afraid it will be deceived into trusting the State too long, and thereby secularising itself.

This hope of a Church free from entangling alliance with the State will doubtless be treasured, and by others than Liberationists.

THE CHINESE BOYCOTT OF AMERICAN GOODS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains an interview with Lieutenant-Colonel Stacey, a Canadian, who has just completed his second tour of the world. Asked concerning the Chinese boycott of American goods, he answered:—

The Chinese boycott has been the greatest commercial disaster that the United States has suffered for a long time. Great Britain had up to recent years furnished the Orient with half of its iron and steel, besides enormous quantities of other products. Latterly the German trade has increased to a very large extent. The Americans, however, by progressive ideas, large expenditure of money, and much hard work, had secured a fair share of trade in the East, and the Chinese boycott came at a most inopportune time, and was perfectly organised and well carried out. I met Americans even as far as Penang who said the boycott was felt throughout the Straits Settlements. In China, at Hong Kong, Shanghai, Canton, many American representatives closed up and went back to the United States; shipments were refused, and the sale of many lines of American goods was almost completely stopped.

It will take a considerable time for the Americans to regain their position. Yet, he says, they will get there.

WILL JAPAN BE CHRISTIANISED?

A JAPANESE FORECAST.

PROFESSOR J. TAKAKUSU, who holds University degrees from Oxford, Leipzig, and Tokyo, writes in the *London Quarterly Review* on "Japan: Old and New." His article is a valuable synopsis of Japan's history, and especially its religious history, in the space of some thirty-two pages. He says:—

Generally speaking, it cannot be denied that Japan, old and new, as a nation, owes a great deal to the four systems of religion, which have contributed, each its own share, to the moulding of the national character. If there is anything admirable in the Japanese character, as it exhibits itself to-day, it is the result of the joint influence of all the four. If Shintoism and Confucianism cultivated a natural simplicity, a patriotic spirit, and a sense of responsibility to the nation, Buddhism and Christianity taught self-control, self-sacrifice, and, above all, the responsibility of the nation to the world at large. The conduct of Japan during her recent wars is a sufficient illustration of the fact that, as a people, she has been powerfully influenced by the two great missionary religions.

The concluding third of his paper deals with the history and prospects of Christian missions. He joins other witnesses in declaring that when Christian missionaries were the chief teachers of the new Japan, the prospects of the complete conversion of Japan appeared quite rosy; so much so that Bishop Bickersteth, returning from Japan, declared that Japan would be a Christian Empire within fifty years. An inferior type of missionary and a nationalist reaction have clouded this outlook. But beside the orthodox leaders of Christianity have sprung up other types of native teachers, some repudiating dogmatic Christianity altogether and retaining only its influence; others swayed by Liberal theology; and a third order of men in favour of institutional Christianity. The Professor concludes with the following balanced statement, in which occurs an allusion to the progress of Christianity amongst Japanese women which may or may not be a covert pleasantry:—

But a better understanding now exists between the Christians and the people in general, since several men of position in the Church have taken up secular work. The hostility manifested against Christianity by the other religious bodies is not so strong at present. Earnest workers are doing their utmost to arouse missionary zeal in the principal centres of the country. Their efforts are beginning to yield real fruit on all sides, for I see everywhere that among ladies Christianity is now gaining growing influence. The Mikado's recognition, again, of the services of the Young Men's Christian Associations in the battle-field during the recent war is a promising sign for the propaganda. Since the churches have not lost many of their converts (though, as I said before, they have lost some of their leaders), they may be hopeful of a plentiful harvest in due time. I, for my part, hold that evangelistic work is more promising now than it was when Bishop Bickersteth made his hopeful forecast. If only a few well-qualified teachers, men of high culture and intellectual power, will go out to co-operate with the Japanese workers, much better results will be attained than are possible from the separate and disconnected efforts of a great many missionaries of mediocre ability. The prospects of christianising the Mikado's empire, though outwardly lessened by the reflex influence of the decadence of religious faith in some Western countries, are, in reality, at least as great and as hopeful as ever.

HOW TO SOLVE THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY.

THE REV. J. GUINNESS ROGERS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* the Rev. J. G. Rogers writes an article on "Educational Concordat not Compromise." Compromise, he says, has broken down. In future we must have secular education in State schools, tempered by the right of free entry for religious teachers before school hours. Dr. Rogers says:—

I feel, I hope, as strongly as any man can the unspeakable value of religious teaching. But I venture to doubt whether for its highest ends the day-school is the best and most potent instrument. The home, the Sunday-school, the church are (each in its own turn and in its own measure) far more potent instruments. I more than doubt whether the day-school ever plays a very important part in this culture of the soul.

The experience derived from the Sunday-schools is valuable because they supply the example of a kind of agency which might fill the vacuum which is left by the restriction of the day-school work to secular instruction. But it is not suggested that it is only voluntary workers who should do the work which in this case would of necessity fall into the hands of the churches. There is no obvious reason why the churches should not employ a body of paid teachers for this distinct and specific work. I see no objection to the day-school teachers being engaged and paid for this special service, provided only no opportunity be allowed for linking this in with their obligation to the managers of the day-schools.

All that the State would do in connection with this arrangement would be to allow the use of the day-school premises at certain specified times. These times could not form part of the school hours, and, indeed, should be kept distinct from them. Equal facilities should be given to the different churches, and support, responsibility, control, and work should be left entirely in their hands.

ETIQUETTE OF THE COURT OF SPAIN.

THIS, we have been inclined to think, is excessively rigid; but we learn from an article in the *Windsor Magazine* that, though the Spanish Court has always been noted for its precise and stately etiquette, yet ladies and gentlemen are received by the Queen of Spain in a manner contrasting exceedingly with the formal receptions at the Court of St. James's. These receptions take place in the royal cabinet, which is no larger than many a London drawing-room, if as large:—

Any diplomat at Madrid who applies to the Minister of State for permission to present his countrymen or countrywomen to the Sovereign invariably receives a favourable response within ten days after the application is made. The chances are that the applicant will be informed in the morning that in the afternoon of the same day, at six o'clock, his friends and himself will be received in private audience.

Nothing can exceed the simplicity of the necessary, or even possible, preparations in the way of dress. Gentlemen who do not wear uniforms go in their ordinary evening dress, while the ladies can do no more than go with their hats on, in such costumes as would be appropriate for an afternoon tea.

The introducer addresses the Queen merely as "Senora." On these occasions evidently the Queen acts the part of an ordinary well-bred, agreeable hostess, except for one or two slight extra formalities. On State occasions, however, when an ambassador is received, for instance, there is a display of all the pomp and stately etiquette, gorgeous State equipages, outriders, footmen, etc., of which we have heard so much.

THE WORKMAN-MINISTER.

A SKETCH OF JOHN BURNS BY MR. DONALD.

To the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Robert Donald, the editor of the *Daily Chronicle*, contributes a character sketch of John Burns, the Workman-Minister.

PRESIDENT OF THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD.

The following summary of the duties of John Burns's new post will be read with interest:—

As President of the Local Government Board Mr. Burns has multifarious duties committed to his charge. He has to sanction local loans, supervise the finances of local authorities, hold inquiries into proposed new undertakings, exercise the (almost) legislative powers which Parliament has delegated to him by way of provisional orders, and is armed with large powers of initiative, inspection, revision, and veto, so that in some respects he can revolutionise the whole system of local administration. In the domain of Poor Law his authority is paramount. He revises, for example, the rules and regulations which guide the system of relief and the administration of the Poor Law, passes plans for new workhouses, settles the wages of the nurses and porters, and fixes the amount of snuff (if any) which a pauper may receive. Sanitary legislation is also under his supervision, as he acts as Minister of Public Health, and beyond the more strictly local governmental functions belonging to his department, there is the social side of his work, such as the administration of the Allotments Acts, the Unemployed Act, inquiring into housing conditions, etc.

A MEMORABLE SPEECH.

Mr. Donald recalls the fact that John Burns's speech from the dock in 1886 contained demands most of which have already been conceded:—

Mr. Burns's speech from the dock was chiefly concerned with the unemployed, and he set forth their demands upon the Government, which were:—

- (1) To relax the severity of the outdoor relief. (Granted.)
- (2) To urge local bodies to start useful relief works. (Now done to some extent.)
- (3) To direct the Metropolitan Board of Works to build artisans' dwellings on vacant sites in London, especially on abandoned prison sites. (Since done by the L.C.C., partly through Mr. Burns's efforts.)
- (4) To reduce the hours of work in Government employments to eight hours per day. (The first thing which he accomplished as an M.P.)
- (5) To give no contracts to firms who did not observe trade-union conditions. (Now done almost all over the country by the Burns labour clause.)
- (6) To establish a legal eight-hour day for railway and tramway employees.
- (7) To establish relations with Continental Governments.
- (8) To secure a reduced working day in all trades and occupations.

When he entered the County Council he put out a more extended programme:—

Many of the specific reforms which he advocated have been carried out, such as the purification of the Thames, efficient sanitary inspection, cumulative rating—in the form of more equalisation—useful work for the unemployed, trade-union hours and wages, erection of artisans' dwellings, municipalisation of the water and tramways. Two-thirds of the reforms in his programme have been realised.

J. B. AS WRITER AND SPEAKER.

Mr. Donald tells us that:—

It is Burns's custom to prepare his chief speeches, writing down the heads of his arguments, his statistics, his epigrams, and quotations, although his impromptu utterances in debate have never lacked fulness and vigour.

In recent years Mr. Burns has developed considerable power

as a writer. But for his Ministerial appointment he would have become more and more of a writer, and he had planned a history of Battersea and a book on his travels in America and Canada. His public lectures on social, labour, municipal, and industrial topics are succinct studies well packed with facts, clearly and forcibly written.

WHAT HE HAS ALREADY DONE.

Mr. Donald says:—

That Mr. Burns will use the official machinery placed at his service to the best advantage has already been seen. Within an hour of taking office he appointed a committee to distribute the Unemployed Fund. Before the end of the year he had amended the unemployed regulations, prepared a circular on housing for local authorities, interviewed his inspectors, issued administrative orders affecting Poor Law, and announced the appointment of a committee to recommend a better system of audit for municipal accounts. His touching speech to the inmates of Battersea Workhouse on Christmas Day will not be forgotten.

For twenty years he has advocated the calling up of the militia in the period of the year when unemployment is greatest, and this system has now been adopted.

THE NEW MINISTERS AS SPORTSMEN.

MR. C. B. FRY, who takes a very large and lofty view of sport, and is always careful to record the attitude of prominent men to his favourite calling, calls attention in his February *Magazine* to the sporting record of ten members of the present Ministry. C.-B. Prime Minister differs from C. B. Fry in that he takes no active interest in sport, but "sportsmen are well represented in his first Ministry." Sir Edward Grey "was amateur tennis champion in 1889, 1891, 1895, 1896, and 1898. He is a recognised authority on fly-fishing." Mr. Asquith is an enthusiastic golfer. Sir Robert Reid is an old Blue; he "was in the Oxford Eleven for three seasons, from 1866, and represented his University on three occasions at racquets." Mr. James Bryce is an ex-President of the Alpine Club, and also an expert angler. Earl Crewe is a member of the Jockey Club, and puts in much time in shooting and hunting. Earl Carrington is an ardent motorist, and generally interested in open-air games. Mr. Winston Churchill's chief outdoor hobby is polo. As a fencer he made something of a sensation at Harrow. Mr. Herbert Gladstone was at one time equally good at cricket, football, golf, cycling, shooting, fishing, and yachting. Mr. John Burns "is a keen cricketer, and he confesses to a predilection for boxing, rowing, and skating." Physically he is rumoured to be the strongest man in the Cabinet.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* the illustrations, in colour and black and white, are, as usual, a feature. The article on "The New China" is separately noticed, but attention must be called to Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson's paper on "The Moose and His Antlers," which all interested in natural history will find delightful reading. Many points in moose history and habits seem as yet undecided. A map shows how large the moose area still remains. Other papers deal with "Reminiscences of the Impressionist Painters"—Manet, Degas, Renoir, Pissaro, Monet, and Sisley—by George Moore, and with the Villas of the Venetians.

IS JOHN BULL OUTRUNNING THE CONSTABLE?

YES, SAYS THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

It is a significant fact that the strongest protest yet published against the reckless expenditure of the last twenty years in which Toryism has been in the ascendant appears in the pages of the staunch old Tory *Quarterly Review*. Its first article, entitled "The Cost of Government," is a damaging indictment of the extravagance and slovenly, slipshod finance of the Unionist Administration. The reviewer gets some relief by denouncing even more strongly municipal expenditure, but the article as a whole is well worth careful consideration.

THE LAOCOON OF TO-DAY: (a) TAXES.

The reviewer begins by saying that:—

The famous Vatican sculpture of Laocoon and his sons being strangled by huge serpents, while embodying an ancient Greek myth, is an emblem of the modern British taxpayer.

There has been during the past five years an average increase of £13,000,000 annually in our combined national and local expenditure, compared with the average of the preceding five years.

The aggregate outlay during the last ten years was £1,440,835,128 against £902,209,158 in the previous ten years, and £780,000,000 in the like period preceding.

Within the last ten years the growth has been 45·5 per cent., the various spending departments showing an increase as follows, comparing 1905 with 1895:—The army, 61·5 per cent.; the navy, 60·3; education, 60·2; other branches of the Civil Service, 26·8; collection of customs, 7·6; collection of inland revenue, 31·4; Post-office, 52·7; and telegraphs, 73·9.

(b) RATES.

The broad facts as to local rates may be summarised as follows:—Over all England and Wales—where the circumstances and rules differ from those in Scotland and Ireland—the average rate in the pound in 1875 was 3s. 4d.; it is now 5s. 7d. The amount per head of the population is 30s. 6d., against 16s. 2d. in 1875.

The local expenditure has risen from £63,783,000 in 1856 to £143,032,000 in 1905-6, which is equivalent to a rise from 42s. 10d. per head to 65s. 7d.

If the present expenditure for local purposes be added, the amount exacted for taxes and rates approaches £7 per head per annum.

The abnormal growth of local debts imperatively calls for the intervention of the Legislature. Dangerous facilities for borrowing have been recklessly used. The amount was a little under £4 per head of the population in 1875, but it is now over £11.

(c) OFFICIALS.

The census of 1901 revealed a growth, in the decennium, of 37·3 per cent. in the number of persons engaged in government work, national and local, or more than three times the increase of the population, which was 12·17 per cent. in the period. If we include the army, the navy, the Civil Service, school teachers, local officials, the police, and pensioners of all grades, we find that, throughout the country, six persons who work for their livelihood, and who have never received a penny from the public purse, have to support a seventh.

DO WE GET OUR MONEY'S WORTH?

The *Quarterly* asks:—

Does the country receive a commensurate return for the money? Is this enormous annual and increasing premium an adequate protection for the Empire?

And in answer to its own question declares that nobody knows, owing to the slackening of the control of the House of Commons over the national purse.

A remedy was proposed in July, 1903, by the Com-

mittee on National Expenditure, on a suggestion by Mr. Gibson Bowles, that an Estimates Committee should be annually appointed to examine the four classes of money votes, and to report prior to the supply stage of procedure. It also recommended that an opportunity should be afforded every year for discussing the valuable reports of the Committee on Public Accounts, which are at present merely printed and left to fate or chance. Both these recommendations, though favourably received and constantly pressed, remain merely recommendations.

Recent reports of the Comptroller and Auditor-General call attention to grave defects in the military system; but the reports are seldom noticed in Parliament, and are never discussed seriously. The same remark applies to the reports made to the House of Commons by the Public Accounts Committee.

Lord Esher, Admiral Fisher, and Mr. G. S. Clarke reported on the financial methods of the War Office:—

"They do not induce to economy in peace; they directly promote waste in war; and they tend, at all times, to combine the maximum of friction with the minimum of efficiency."

WHAT MUST BE DONE?

We must reform our ways, curtail our expenditure, abolish waste, introduce strict account-keeping, and above all give control to those who pay:—

The Holborn Borough Council issued a statement last June that 28·3 per cent. of the rates are paid in respect of premises owned by limited companies, for which no names appear on the list of voters.

The facts will hardly be brought home to the mass of electors whose votes approve the present policy, at least, of municipal bodies, until the compound householder is expunged, and the rates levied, even at a much enhanced cost of collection, directly on those who fix the amount.

Something must be done and that right speedily, for—

We have reached a critical period in our national career, and are depending on the machinery of government far more than is warranted by the financial circumstances.

Instead of living within our national income, and placing a considerable portion of it to reserve, as in former years, we are to a certain extent living on our national capital.

We have now begun to amend, for we have turned out the spendthrifts and placed the party of retrenchment in office, at which the *Quarterly Review* ought greatly to rejoice.

Echoes of a Finished Fight.

PROTECTION being now dead and buried in this country, it is hardly worth while to quote from articles on the subject. It may be mentioned, however, that the *Edinburgh Review* publishes an elaborate examination of the effect of Protection upon employment. Its conclusions are thus summarised:—

First, a general tariff, such as Mr. Chamberlain proposes, would almost inevitably lessen the aggregate national dividend; secondly, it would not increase the proportion of that dividend that goes to the labouring classes in any way that could save them from absolute loss; thirdly, so far from yielding an incidental compensation to the poor by lessening the numbers out of work or the fluctuations of employment, it would tend to make both these evils worse than they are at present.

The Editor recalls the fact that at the great Liberal Unionist Conference in the Westminster Town Hall in December, 1887, Lord Hartington, the leader of the party, predicted that if anyone attempted to revive Protection it would shatter the Unionist Party.

THE REVOLUTION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

By W. T. STEAD.

In the *Independent Review* Mr. W. T. Stead, writing under the above title, says, "The French Revolution dominated the nineteenth century; will the Russian Revolution dominate the twentieth?" He advances many reasons for believing that it will make itself felt over the whole world. The world is much smaller now than in 1789, and the Russians are four times as numerous as were the French. He says:—

"THE SUFFERER Baffles THE SLAYER."

The first, the deepest, and the most far-reaching lesson of the Russian revolution has been the demonstration of the impotence of military force against the passive resistance of an unarmed people. This doctrine, which the Quakers have often preached, has at last found its way into the consciousness of mankind. At a moment when militarism had reached its apogee, and when it was being accepted as an axiom that machine guns had rendered insurrection impossible, there has suddenly emerged a demonstration of the new resource of the insurgent, a resource against which machine guns and high explosives are powerless. The full significance of this supreme might of simple, passive suffering has not yet dawned upon the world. But even the most sceptical cannot ignore the tremendous engine which the Russian strikers have brought into operation against the Autocracy.

Germany in Europe, Japan in Asia, may seem to have demonstrated the irresistible might of disciplined force:—

But as the apotheosis of material brute strength which took place in the Roman Empire at the beginning of our era was followed by the preaching of the Christian faith, so the supreme triumph of militarism in Manchuria, and the dominance of the mailed fist in Europe, have been followed by the discovery of the latent potency of the Christian doctrine of non-resistance.

THE HUNGER STRIKE.

Mr. Stead traces the beginning of the modern political strike to the discovery by prisoners in Russian gaols that they could bring their gaolers to reason by a hunger strike. The persistent refusal of half a dozen brave women to take food led to the abolition of the ill-famed Kara political prison. Of the revolutionary significance of this invention of the unarmed multitude Mr. Stead says:—

The substitution of Suffering for Force, as the final determining factor in this world's affairs, is equivalent to a subversion of the whole foundation on which States are constituted to-day.

He expects that results will not be long in appearing. In India, for example, the boycott of British goods is a symptom:—

In a world in which the sword has hitherto been relied upon to open fresh markets, it is a somewhat bewildering discovery that the markets may be rendered valueless by a simple boycott which transfers all the business to our competitors.

EFFECT ON WOMEN'S MOVEMENT.

The Russian revolution, which everywhere proclaims the equal rights of men and women to all political privileges, has done much more than assert the right of Woman to citizenship. For, by the blow which it has administered to the dominance of Force, it has opened the door for the emancipation of Woman. The *Magnificat* may once more be uplifted from the grateful heart of the womanhood of the world, when it is seen that the sceptre so long wielded by Force is to pass to the hands of Suffering. Woman is not so strong as Man in fighting force. She is immeasurably his superior in the capacity to suffer. The boycott

and the strike, the new weapons of the weak, can be wielded as effectively by women as by men. To secure the enfranchisement of their sex, it will not be necessary to go on the barricades, or to shoot down the garrison of the fortress of male monopoly. "No vote, no dinner! No citizenship, no service."

POSSIBLE POLITICAL STRIKE AT HOME.

Speculation is already rife as to whether the resistance of the House of Lords to measures of Radical reform might not be more easily overcome by a simultaneous railway-strike than by any other means. The Irish who, twenty-five years ago, invented the boycott, may take a hint from Russia, and use a political strike as a means of compelling a reluctant Government to concede them Home Rule. In the United States it is possible that a solution of the threatening difficulty of multi-millionairism may be found on somewhat similar lines.

The strike against military service long advocated by Count Tolstoy is, in Mr. Stead's judgment, likely to spread far and wide throughout Russia, and from Russia outwards.

WORLD-WIDE RESULTS.

Another result of the Russian Revolution will be the stimulus it will give to the Reds all over the world. It has brought the demand for manhood suffrage to the front with a rush in Prussia, Austria, Saxony and Hungary. Mr. Stead recalls that thirty years ago he ventured the prediction that Moscow was destined to be the revolutionary storm-centre of Europe. What makes Moscow so dangerous is that the Russians are the only nation of practical Socialists in the world. The Russian peasants are certain to obtain an increase of land, and this transfer of property will be an object-lesson to the masses throughout Europe.

Among other results, Mr. Stead mentions the stimulus to the formation of similar States on the basis of nationality. "Few things are more evanescent than Empires, few things are more indestructible than nationalities." Asia for the Asiatics and the Pacific for Japan are corollaries of the effacement of Russia, "the alarming significance of which Americans and Australians will be the first to discover." Another result is the Kaiser's supremacy in Europe. But for the fact that his fleet is a hostage in the hands of Great Britain, the Kaiser would be practically Dictator of the Continent.

Mr. Stead says that of course it is possible that revolutionary excesses may arise which will create a wave of Conservative reaction round the world. If Russia emerges from her blood bath purified and sobered, and renounces militarism and Protection, "the world may witness a scene of recuperation and development such as may parallel the industrial progress of the United States after the great Civil War."

THE *Century* for February is the mid-winter fiction number. Of the more serious articles, that by W. S. Harwood, on fighting bug by bug, or saving California's fruit crops by introducing an insect foe to the destructive insect, is worthy of mention. Perhaps the most striking feature is the series of portraits of Keats, chiefly those by Severn. Charles A. Prouty pleads that some Governmental body be empowered to fix the railway charges, and so end the present concentration of monopoly.

ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS!

SOME FRUITS OF THE JAPANESE VICTORIES.

THE ejection of the European from Asia, which began when Port Arthur surrendered to the Japanese, is one of the results of the Anglo-Japanese treaty not contemplated by Lord Lansdowne. The consequences of the Japanese victories can be seen at work both in China and in India.

(1) THE RESURRECTION OF CHINA.

A Japanese, Adachi Kinnoosuke, contributes to the *Forum* for January an interesting account of "The New China." He says when "the war came it made it plain to both us and to China that Japan can and will shelter China in the critical hours of her rebirth." The first symptom of this rebirth was the reversal of the old policy as to the granting of concessions. But a very few years ago "Russia received the East China Railway concession; Germany, that of Kiaochau (343 miles); England, the Tientsin-Shanghai-Kwan (130 miles); the Shanghai-Kwan and Shinmin-tun (240 miles); the Tientsin and Chin-kiang (600 miles); and seven others calling for the construction of over two thousand miles of railroad. The French and the Belgians received the Peking-Hankow and five other concessions, while the Americans received the Canton-Hankow concession." A sudden halt has been called to this policy of concession-granting. As many of the concessions already granted as can be cancelled will be cancelled; others will be bought out. China is not going to allow herself to be exploited by the Foreign Devils:—

Nothing is more remarkable than the rise of Chang Chih-tung of Nan-pi, that famous viceroy at Hankow, to the supreme power in the council chamber of the Chinese empire. It was this enlightened Viceroy who wrote, in his famous work, "Chuen Hio Pien," which he published shortly after the China-Japanese war: "In order to render China powerful, and at the same time preserve our institutions, it is absolutely necessary that we should utilise Western knowledge. But unless Chinese learning be made the basis of education, and a Chinese direction be given to thought, the strong will become anarchists and the weak slaves. Thus the latter end will be worse than the former." Happily for China, he looks upon education as the salvation of the Chinese empire. He was the pioneer in sending students to Japan.

All over China schools for girls as well as for boys are springing up to-day; and many Japanese women, graduates of the various normal schools of Japan, have been engaged by the Chinese viceroys to instruct in their schools. To-day over four thousand Chinese students, including both sexes, are to be found in the Japanese colleges and schools.

(2) THE STIRRING OF DRY BONES IN INDIA.

The *Indian World*, which is edited by Prithwis Chandra Ray, published in October a demand for constitutional responsible government in India. In the November number—which, by the way, contains a new metrical version of the lovely idyll of Savitri and Satyavan—the editor, Mr. Prithwis Chandra Ray, returns to the charge. He reproves those of his countrymen who wish to revert solely to Hindoo science:—

We must learn to fight a modern battle with modern weapons, and our training and equipment must be equally modern and

up-to-date. That is the lesson that Japan has to teach India and all other Asiatic countries, and we must either profit by that lesson or go to the wall. It must not be forgotten that even in Japan, a country which serves as our model in everything and arouses so much enthusiasm in us, most of the text-books for collegiate education are written either in German or in French.

Thus inspired by the example of Japan, the *Indian World* declares:—

Now is the time to begin a strenuous agitation against despotic and autocratic rule in India. India should not be administered as a close preserve for the personal aggrandisement of vainglorious and prancing Pro-consuls. Proposals would only curtail the powers of autocratic rulers and elevate the status of secretariat government into a government by Boards, and shift the responsibility of administration from individuals to small departmental councils.

He deprecates an agitation for a representative form of government. What India ought to demand is an alteration in—

the maleficent character of the present system of government, and for a representative form of government we might possess our souls in patience for some while yet. It is no good, therefore, crying for greater representation in those Councils or for a direct representation either in the Executive Council of the Viceroy or in the India Council, or even in the English Parliament, where, in the nature of things, the representative members are bound to be in an impotent minority. The right of inflicting a speech upon an unwilling audience in an unsympathetic council chamber is, after all, not a great boon. It is by moral influence, and not by physical power, that England still holds India. The "rule by the sword" is an absurd threat held out to the people by amateurish politicians.

(3) FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

In *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. T. F. Millard writes on "The New China," the China of the future rather than of the present. China may not yet be fully awake, but she is undoubtedly awaking, and Mr. Millard seeks to enumerate the somewhat complex causes of that awakening.

First among these causes he puts the railroads. The first Chinese railways, it will be remembered, were obtained entirely by "concessions" wrung from China by the various European Powers. Having let the Powers in, the Chinese Government found it had not quite realised what it had done, and it therefore played off the various Powers against one another. But however the railways were originally introduced, they are there and will remain, and Mr. Millard thinks it likely that in the next twenty years more miles of railway will be built in China than in any other part of the world; but while foreigners may help to provide the needful capital, it will be the Chinese themselves who will ask for the capital, and who will control the railways when built, substantially, if not always nominally.

Another factor in the awakening of China is the growth of foreign concessions and foreign population at Shanghai, Tientsin, Hankow, and other places—a factor of incalculable importance. Fortunately, also, the foreign population is steadily changing for the better. China is rapidly ceasing to be the dumping ground for rubbish of any kind—human or mercantile:—

The European or American with a bunco game on a big

scale might as well stay at home. His chance of working it will be fully as good there as in China; perhaps a little better. But to the young Westerner who knows how to do something useful, and is willing to do it, to the business concern which has something valuable to offer upon reasonable terms, this wonderful country beckons and will reward.

A third factor in the Chinese awakening is Japanese influence. Allied to Japanese influence is another factor of great importance—the growth and change in character of the newspaper press. Vernacular newspapers may be published in treaty ports subject only to the laws of the foreign nations where the charter is secured, and therefore exempt from all Chinese censorship—a despotic Government unable to control its country's press. Of this force Japan has not failed to take advantage, and Mr. Millard has been informed, he believes quite correctly, that no fewer than twenty-six newspapers printed in Chinese, but controlled in the Japanese interest, are busily circulating in China, though not always operating under Japanese charters. Cleverly worded anti-foreign articles frequently appear in these papers, generally aimed at Germany, who has made herself very unpopular in China; and tucked away in these articles is usually the moral that to rid herself of Germany and other ills China must look to Japan. Three Chinese newspapers have recently been established in the Russian interest—two in the German and one in the French; several having been long edited indirectly in the British interest.

As for the Yellow peril, Mr. Millard recalls the words recently uttered to him by a progressive Chinese official:—

The future contains no yellow peril for Europe or America, but it does contain one for Europeans and Americans in Asia unless your nations and people learn to treat Asiatics with more consideration.

This, says the writer, is the voice of the new China, and it is to be heard and considered.

THE CHINESE PRESS.

THE rapidity with which China is adopting the devices of Western and Japanese civilisation is made evident in an article in the *North American Review* by Archibald R. Colquhoun on the Chinese Press of to-day. The *Peking Gazette*, he remarks at the outset, is the oldest newspaper in the world. Placards, *pasquinades* and broadsheets have long been in existence; but there is no censorship, and there are no press laws. Japan, on the contrary, has very strict laws, and, till lately, imprisonment was so common that most papers employed a "prison editor or official scapegoat," whose business it was to go to gaol for the newspaper, the real editor escaping by being treated merely as a contributor. The Mandarin control papers, not by censorship but by subsidy.

THE BOOM IN NEWSPAPERS.

The first real newspaper on modern lines in China was the *Shên Pao* (*Shanghai News*), published by an Englishman in 1870. Until 1894 there was not more than a dozen native newspapers in the whole of

China. There were eight Chinese magazines published by missionaries:—

Peking has now three daily newspapers and two fortnightly ones, some of these being partly illustrated. Tientsin has at least three dailies, one of these, the *Takung Pao* (the *Impartial*), having the very respectable circulation of twenty thousand. The official organ, which calls itself the *Times* (the *Shih Pao*), although not so widely circulated, is well written under European auspices and has considerable influence. In Shanghai there are now sixteen daily papers (price, eight to ten *cash* each), some of which have circulations of as much as ten thousand, and besides these there are many journals published there. Further south (at Foochow, Soochow and Canton), there are in all some six or seven daily papers, and at Hong-Kong five, while Kiachow has one which is supported by the local German government. In addition to these, several papers are now published in the interior, but the majority, for various reasons, flourish in the treaty ports. Wherever the Chinese congregate abroad they have their papers; at Singapore there are three, at Sydney two, in Japan two, in Honolulu several, and in San Francisco some half-dozen. It must be added that the improvement in the postal arrangements of China has brought the most remote parts of the Empire into touch with the coast, and that in places where no such thing had ever been seen, papers and books are now making their appearance and are eagerly read.

The papers are written in classical book style. Neither Japanese nor Chinese pressmen are well paid. £100 a year is the maximum of the Japanese journalist; the Chinese is even more poorly paid. In both countries statesmen own papers as their organ.

LI HUNG'S ORGAN.

A curious instance is given of a journal started by the late Li Hung Chang:—

An adventurer succeeding in convincing Li Hung Chang of his *bona fides*, obtained from him something in the shape of a concession which was to confer control of all future Chinese railways. It was a peculiar transaction in which neither side had the power either to sell or to buy, and Li probably did not imagine that he was granting anything worth having. The *douceur* customary on such occasions was the one feature which he considered essential. The whole transaction was exposed before it was concluded in an English paper at Shanghai, and by an error of the native editor, who was "conveying" his foreign news, was bodily transferred to Li's own paper, where he read the denunciation of himself couched in most unmeasured terms.

At first Li was for decapitating the editor and the staff, but decided to show his indifference to all criticism by taking no notice of it. The very real and powerful movement for the boycott of American goods has been largely stimulated by the press.

HERBERT SPENCER A FAVOURITE!

The Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge is opening a new world of thought to the people:—

In 1904, they printed two hundred and twenty-four thousand copies of new books, and their reprints amounted to seventy-seven thousand. This by no means represents the total of European books circulated in China, since these publications are extensively pirated, all the best being seized upon as soon as published, photo-lithographed or set up anew in different type, and sold very cheaply. No less than six editions of one book were found in Hangchow at the same time, and the Society estimates that, at the lowest computation, their output is increased five times by piratical methods. The range of these books is very wide. Herbert Spencer and all philosophical works are naturally favourites.

But there is a demand for other and lighter works.

THE SAVIOUR OF THE CONGO.

THE "QUARTERLY'S" TRIBUTE TO MR. MOREL.

THERE is no more estimable journalist in Britain, possibly even in the world, than Mr. E. D. Morel, the editor of *West Africa*, the leader of the agitation for the reform of the Congo State. He is the heart and soul of the Congo Reform Association. He has kept the movement going for years, and now I am glad to see his sterling merits are gaining recognition. There is a very weighty article on the Congo question in the *Quarterly Review*, in which a well-earned tribute is paid to this indomitable young North-country journalist, who, almost single-handed, has brought the Emperor of Cannibal-land to bay.

THE HORRORS OF THE CONCESSIONNAIRE SYSTEM.

The *Quarterly*, after giving a rapid sketch of how the Congo State came into being, says that the grant of concessions to trading monopolist companies led to horrible atrocities. The exploitation of the natives was facilitated by laws, of which, says the reviewer, it is no exaggeration to say that the regulations regarding native taxation turned millions of unhappy negroes into potential criminals, people who, on some count or another, had gone astray, and were therefore liable to punishment in the form of further impositions, fines, imprisonments, forced labour, exile, or, terrible to say, mutilation and death. For, if the laws were harsh, their enforcement, especially in the territory of the concessionnaire companies, was accompanied by the most horrible and illegal cruelties.

The reviewer says that the worst of the companies, the Abir, was so called from the fact that it was partly founded by Colonel North. The Anglo-Belgian India-Rubber Company, whose initials make Abir, have directed a policy which has resulted in the death of several thousand defenceless savages, the mutilation of many more, the outraging of women, the destruction of homes, and the depopulation of a once well-peopled land. Possibly other concessionnaire companies (such as the Mongala) were nearly as much to blame; and dark stories circulate as to the doings in the *Domaine Privé*.

ENTER MR. MOREL !

The *Quarterly* thinks that "The stories to the effect that the King-sovereign has enriched himself enormously by these enterprises are probably without foundation." He may even have been out of pocket by his expenditure. But whether out of pocket or not, he refused to trouble himself about the stories of atrocities committed in his name until Mr. Morel took the matter in hand. The reviewer says:—

The credit of having at length aroused him from his contentment with things as they were is due in the main to one man, Mr. E. D. Morel, formerly an employé in the great shipping house of Elder, Dempster and Co., of Liverpool. Mr. Morel, who, we believe, is partly of French descent, had long taken an interest in the philosophic aspect of the white man's work in Africa. . . . He commenced a series of brilliant attacks on both abuses, attacks which cost him much in the way of lost emolument; but he has gained his cause with a completeness which rarely falls to the lot of a reformer during his lifetime.

HIS ACHIEVEMENT.

Consul Casement's report having confirmed Mr. Morel's charges, the King sent out a commission, whose report brings to light a state of affairs, as regards all the central basin

of the Congo, which is quite as bad as anything depicted by Mr. Morel and Consul Casement. In short, these gentlemen do not seem to have made a single allegation that has not been proved. But, for all time, the Congo natives in the first place, and secondly, Belgium and the King of the Belgians, will, or should, owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Morel. He has brought to light a most grievous wrong. He has convinced the chief person responsible for that wrong—King Leopold—of its existence. The King has assured the world that he has taken the report of his Commission to heart, and that he is about to establish a new committee, to devise for the Congo territories under his sway a scheme of government which shall satisfy the conscience of the civilised world.

No doubt the outcome of the Congo Free State will be that Belgium will become the guardian of a Black State in Central Africa, and that Belgian commerce will profit richly by the honest development of this enterprise.

I suspect that Mr. Morel is not quite so sanguine as is his eulogist concerning the certainty of King Leopold's reformation.

WHAT CONSTITUTES SUCCESS IN A PARSON.

FROM a symposium on "Success in the Pulpit" in the *Grand Magazine*, I quote the views of certain well-known ministers. The Rev. R. J. Campbell says that though preaching is all very well in its place, the urgent need of to-day is for practical men; and if many ministers were to do as he does, the church would be very much poorer. Dr. Clifford says that the successful minister "persuades," and thus seeks to change men's ideas, and through their ideas their conduct. A successful minister must make himself acquainted with the actual conditions of his people, their environment and points of view, so as to be able to attempt to remove their prejudices and false conceptions. Dean Kitchin, of Durham, says what militates most against the success of church work is that there is a belief that ministers should not take full share in political or civil life, and "the terrible absence of charity in religious matters." Archdeacon Sinclair says that the first qualification for office in the Church is spirituality, and the second certainly preaching. Common sense he considers a great requisite, social position a danger. Social work, he says, should, be left mainly to the laity, who can always be found to do it:—

One of the chief obstacles to the usefulness of the younger clergy in London is to be found in the multiplicity of clubs, brigades, associations, athletic and other recreations to which the taste of the age compels them to attend.

THE writer "from a College window" in *Cornhill* has much to say about the art and habit of composition that is of value. He would not discourage the writing or printing of inferior books, because it is, after all, one of the most harmless of hobbies. He does, however, hold out the somewhat appalling prospect that "if we became a more intellectual nation the change would be signalled by an immense output of inferior books, because we have not the student temperament"; but "we have a deep instinct for publicity." He advises the writing of a diary as one of the best ways of developing style.

LORD SALISBURY'S FOREIGN POLICY. PORT ARTHUR AND PRESIDENT KRUGER.

In the current number of the *Quarterly Review*, a writer who professes to speak with intimate knowledge of the mind of Lord Salisbury makes two interesting statements upon that nobleman's dealing with foreign Powers at critical moments.

THE RUSSIAN SHIPS AT PORT ARTHUR.

The first relates to the much debated question of the abandonment of Port Arthur to the Russians. On this point the *Quarterly* says:—

Lord Salisbury's motto, which he impressed upon all who came within his influence, was "Never nag unless you mean to fight." Probably the most unpopular period of his career as Foreign Minister was that during which he acted upon this motto in the complications arising out of the annexation of Kiaochow by Germany, and the fortification of Port Arthur by Russia. There is a myth, which has assumed the dignity of a fact, to the effect that Lord Salisbury, on an insolent demand from Russia, ordered the British warships out of Port Arthur. A reference to the blue-books of the time will show that there is not a word of truth in this legend. On the only occasion on which M. de Staal called Lord Salisbury's attention to the presence of British ships in Port Arthur, Lord Salisbury vindicated their right to be there, acknowledging that he himself was ignorant of their presence; and, on communicating with Mr. Goschen, then First Lord of the Admiralty, he found that the vessels in question had entered the port on the unquestionable authority of the British admiral, and had left it spontaneously some two days before the Russian protest was made. If he did not resent the assumption which appeared to underlie that protest, it was because he was actively engaged at the time in discovering a *modus vivendi* with Russia, and was in hopes that it could be found—hopes which, it is true, were doomed to be disappointed when, after securely planting herself in Port Arthur, Russia dropped the negotiations.

HIS INTENTIONS AS TO PRESIDENT KRUGER.

Still more remarkable is the reviewer's statement that Lord Salisbury had resolved not to allow Lord Milner to make war on the Transvaal. His pacific intentions were of none effect, because Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Milner between them convinced the Boers that England was determined to seize their country *coûte que coûte*. This anticipated attack they forestalled by their ultimatum. If the *Quarterly* reviewer be correctly informed, Lord Salisbury would have held back his prancing Pro-consul. He says:—

Lord Salisbury, influenced by his own pacific nature, and above all by the passionate anxiety of Queen Victoria that her happy reign should close in peace, would have refused to make war on Kruger or to send him such an ultimatum as would have left him no alternative between war and humiliation. Lord Salisbury's intention was so to strengthen the military forces in South Africa as to render impossible any attempt on the part of foreign Powers to take advantage of the strained relations between the suzerain and the South African Republic, to secure the safety of the Cape and Natal, and at the same time to protect the Outlanders against any arbitrary and oppressive treatment by their autocratic ruler.

But how could Lord Salisbury have protected the Outlanders by force of arms without making war? Lord Milner would soon have created a pretext for intervention, and so forced Lord Salisbury's hand. If Lord Salisbury had really been resolute for peace, he was officially assured that there would not be the least difficulty in arriving at a satisfactory settlement

if only he would take the negotiations into his own hands. The Boers would have trusted him. They could not trust Mr. Chamberlain. Lord Salisbury preferred to risk war with the Boers rather than to risk offending Mr. Chamberlain, and that preference cost the taxpayer £250,000,000. Probably that is one of the reasons why the result of the polls so considerably astonished the *Quarterly*, who bade the Unionists to "enter upon the impending contest in a spirit of cheerfulness and sanguine hope."

SPEED VERSUS FIGHTING POWER IN BATTLESHIPS.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the author of "A Retrograde Admiralty" draws certain lessons from the battle of Tsu Sima last summer, the chief of which is that the present Admiralty policy of building faster and faster battleships is mistaken. The Japanese victory was due to superior skill in tactics, not to superior speed:—

The importance of the question lies in the fact that speed is one of the elements in a ship of war, and cannot be increased without the sacrifice of some other element.

That is, to gain speed you must sacrifice armour and armament—in other words, fighting power. The writer thus sums up his argument:—

Battles are the supreme test of the capital ship. They are decided by superior tactics and fighting power. Superior speed confers little, if any, tactical advantage. Fighting power depends upon its offensive rather than on its defensive form—upon weapons rather than on protection. Speed is not a weapon, and does not give protection, except in running away. The aim should therefore be to endow a fleet not with superior speed or protection, but with superior offensive power—*i.e.*, gun power.

The large armoured cruiser or fast battleship is based on two fundamental errors; first, that it is the most effective instrument for destroying commerce—an assumption contrary to the whole experience of war; and second, that the enemy will run away—a mistake begotten of a long peace:—

On the day when Britain again fights for the dominion of the seas the enemy will certainly not run away. He will come out to fight, as did the Greeks at Salamis, the Romans during the First Punic War, the Dutch during the seventeenth century, and the French at Beachy Head, Malaga, and during the American War of Independence. Every guinea diverted from fighting power to speed will be bitterly regretted on that great day.

In fact, the conceptions of war held by the present naval advisers of the Government are fundamentally unsound and opposed to the lessons as well of the remoter as of the nearer past. Admiral Fisher's reply to this we should like to see.

IN the January *Westermann* the most interesting article is that by Eugen Kalkschmidt, on Max Klinger as a Painter and as an Etcher. As Klinger is a musical devotee as well as an artist, it is not surprising that he should lay the sister arts under contribution, and as an admirer of Brahms he has given us a large number of etching, lithographs, etc., with subjects suggested by Brahms's works.

HOW ENGLISH THEY ARE!

ADMIRAL BRIDGE ON THE AMERICANS.

ADMIRAL CYPRIAN BRIDGE contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for February a very remarkable article on "Moral Upheaval in America." The title is a misnomer. What the article really appears to be is a naïve expression of surprised delight on finding the Americans "so very English." The Admiral is lost in wonder, love, and praise at the perfection of our American kinsfolk. "In no country in the world is mental culture more highly valued or more diligently sought. The proportion of men of refinement and position entering political life in the United States is as great as it is in any other country :—

This people, to which English is the one medium of communication, lives under a system of law based on the common law of England and still bearing a close resemblance to it. There is not a considerable law library in the United States which does not contain English legal text-books. The decisions of English judges often govern cases in American courts; and American decisions, if not binding, are referred to and quoted with respect in courts in England.

With English as their language, classical English literature as their possession, and English law as the basis of their own, the Americans live under a polity inherited from and in essentials like that of England.

Differences such as these notwithstanding, American political life resembles that of the United Kingdom much more closely than it does that of any other country.

Family life in the United States is almost identical with family life in the United Kingdom.

Recent commentators on American affairs have noticed the advance—if it be advance—towards aristocratic conditions in the country. The evidence of this is multiform.

The nine living justices of the Supreme Court, whose appointments cover a period of nearly thirty years, all bear English names. Out of twenty-seven judges of the United States Circuit Courts twenty-three, and out of ninety United States District Court judges seventy-nine, are shown by their names to be of English descent. There have been thirty-four different occupants of the Speaker's chair in the House of Representatives at Washington. Of their names twenty-six are undoubtedly English. Within the last twenty years out of nine Secretaries of State only one has borne a non-English name. In the present Congress, amongst ninety senators only twelve, and amongst 386 representatives only seventy, appear to be of other than English origin.

It might have been expected that in the highest academic posts in the United States representatives of the English element in the population would be outnumbered by those who descend from nations credited with greater aptitude for scholastic pursuits. It is not so, however, for 316 out of 414 universities and colleges are presided over by scholars whose ancestry must be looked for in the United Kingdom.

The above figures prove either that the English proportion of the population of the American Republic greatly outnumbers the remainder, which, in view of the varied immigration of the last half-century, would indicate superior racial vigour, or that the English proportion, if not numerically stronger, must be incomparably more influential. That element is becoming more rather than less English. The physical type, as already hinted, is approximating to that in the "old country." The tall, lanky, thin-visaged American of the conventional pictures has disappeared. His successor is at least as stoutly built as the conventional John Bull. Changes in the mode of life of Americans bring it into closer resemblance to our own. Love of specially English sports is now widespread.

Considering the enormous European immigration that pours every year into the United States the Admiral's figures are very remarkable.

HOUSING IN LONDON AND MANCHESTER.

IN the *Independent Review*, Mr. R. C. K. Ensor writes on the workmen's homes in London and Manchester, and protests against the common idea that London is a sample of all great cities. From actual residence amongst the poor in both, he points out their opposite characteristics. Here is a very concise statement :—

So far as environment goes, one may almost exhaustively contrast London and Manchester in a sentence : in Manchester the crying evils are out-of-doors and in the streets, in London they are indoors and within the houses.

He maintains that London streets, though behind those in most Continental cities, are much further in front than those of Manchester. "Probably the air in Poplar is the best in London," but in working-class areas of Manchester and Salford—

you see the visible pall of smoke from the thousands of factory chimneys blotting out the clean sunlight and colour. Soot falls constantly; the buildings are not merely blackened, but almost pitch-black; the air is rank with sulphurous acid from the chimneys and fumes from the chemical works, before which no plants can live long. Over square miles of city nothing green grows or can, except a very few blackened flowers or tormented trees.

Turning indoors, the contrast is thus put :—

(1) It is rare among the London working-class for one roof to shelter only one family.

(2) It is usual among the London working-class for a family to occupy not more than two rooms.

(1) It is rare among the Manchester working-class for one roof to shelter more than one family.

(2) It is usual among the Manchester working-class for a family to occupy four rooms.

The scale of rents paid in Manchester for a whole cottage of four rooms is almost exactly the same as that in Poplar for half cottages. Block dwellings in central London are a great boon, and attract a good class. In Manchester blocks are not wanted, and attract only the worst classes.

To the questions of remedy in London, as Mr. Charles Booth has said, the first and indispensable requisite is better transit. In Manchester the problem of transit has practically been solved. The smoke nuisance, which is one of the worst of the serious evils in northern cities, will never be stopped until—

(1) The transfer of the authority over smoke inspectors from the local bodies to the Home Office; (2) the substitution of heavy penalties for trifling fines.

Just as the abolition of the Manchester smoke nuisance would bring within practical range a possibility of clean and beautiful houses in clean and beautiful streets at Manchester, so the checking of jerry-built middle-class houses and "conversion" in and around London would give us a chance in London of having our working-class families once more housed in a house apiece.

He pleads for a London Housing Reform Association, which would do the work of the Manchester and Salford Citizens' Association. Administrative bodies like City Councils or County Councils cannot do the work of initiative.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* for January opens with the first instalment of an interesting article, by Mr. Andrew Lang, on the Portraits and Jewels of Mary-Queen of Scots.

AN AMERICAN ON THE GERMAN "PERIL."

In the *Engineering Magazine* Mr. Magee gives a further contribution upon the possible danger of German competition to America. This time he deals chiefly with German educational methods, and finds much to praise.

THOROUGHNESS *versus* BRILLIANCY.

He seeks to point out the difference in the methods of the two countries. Germany's imposing advance is due principally to long training and hard work, characteristics which came from a great past. In business first comes the merchant and then the engineer. The production of new articles of commerce depends more and more upon engineering knowledge, and Germany is especially strong on the engineering side of business. American engineers are bold, ingenious and practical, but great successes with empirical methods still lead them into the temptation of relying upon experience and being merely practical. But the last decade has shown that the persistence of scientific theoretical workers can produce articles of commerce which can never be evolved by the brightest workman. The Welsbach mantle is an instance of this.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION INDISPENSABLE.

Scientific research has its financial rewards too. One hundred and forty-three German chemical companies—the total number in the Empire—with a working capital of £33,000,000, returned an average profit last year of 9·37 per cent. Educational training is, from a purely commercial standpoint, more essential than ever. America must depend upon it even more than either England or Germany, because of the ignorant coloured and immigrant population to be dealt with. So good are the German University methods, that many of the best men in the German industries to-day had no technical school training at all, but came directly from the University. There are ten technical Universities in the Empire, with over 17,000 students. These are in close touch with, and a great help to, the industries. Many cities are establishing technical middle-schools, and numerous private technical institutes flourish everywhere. Germans are no longer satisfied with a few hundreds of famous scholars, a few thousand professional men—and then a drop almost down to the "three R's." They are wisely grading off their material. They try, too, for 99 per cent. efficiency in all subjects. Even housemaids, butlers and chimney sweeps may receive in special schools all the correct fundamental preparation for their humble careers.

DISCIPLINE.

Mr. Magee thinks that the explanation of the efficiency of the German system is due largely to thoroughness of training in the rudiments and to the great discipline enforced in the schools. In fact, Germany depends upon the strength of the machine, America upon the initiative of the individual. How far it would be well to imitate Germany in tightening the reins a little, and introducing into American businesses some of its precision, is, however, a delicate question.

CAMPAIGN FUNDS AND HOW THEY ARE RAISED.

In Britain the campaign fund for a General Election is believed to be raised largely by the sale of peerages, baronetcies, and the like, by the Government in power. Rumour, which probably lies, estimates the price paid for a recent peerage at anything between £100,000 and £240,000. In America they do things more systematically. Both parties levy toll upon the great trusts. Mr. H. L. West, writing in the *Forum* for January, says:—

When the fact was disclosed that the New York Life Insurance Company had given 150,000 dols. in aid of the election of Republican candidates in three Presidential campaigns, Judge Parker, erstwhile Democratic candidate for President, asserted that practically all the large corporations had contributed to the treasury of the Republican party. "The officers responsible for these raids upon the treasuries of corporations," said Judge Parker, "have received their reward in unfettered management of different insurance corporations; in unembarrassed raids upon the public through trusts, condemned by both common and statute law; in refusal to punish criminally the officers of railroad and other corporations violating the laws; and in statutory permission to manufacturing corporations to levy tribute on the people." And, according to Judge Parker, not only was this immunity thus purchased, but worse results were attained "in the gradual demoralisation of voters and the dulling of the public conscience caused by the efforts to make these vast sums of money procure the ballots they were intended to procure, corruptly or otherwise."

But while this is true, it is not less true that—

except in the Bryan campaigns, the large corporations have been impartial in their contributions. Mr. John G. Havemeyer, it will be remembered, openly testified without hesitation that the sugar trust had contributed to both sides:—

Fund of the Republican National Committee	dols.
in 1904	1,900,000
Fund of the Republican National Committee	dols.
in 1900	2,800,000
Fund of the Republican National Committee	dols.
in 1896	3,800,000
Fund of the Democratic National Committee	dols.
in 1896	4,100,000

The Republican fund last year is said to have been disbursed as follows:—

	dols.
Remittances to State committees	700,000
For literature	550,000
Maintaining Speakers' bureau	175,000
For lithographs, advertising, etc.	150,000
Salaries and expenses at headquarters	150,000
Miscellaneous expenses	75,000
Balance at close of campaign	100,000

These sums are much smaller than are popularly accredited to the total of campaign contributions. It has always been supposed, for instance, that the fund at the command of Senator Hanna during the campaign of 1896 was between 5,000,000 dols. and 6,000,000 dols.

THE work of the telephone girl, as described by G. H. Saunders in the *Young Woman*, is said to exercise a kind of fascination over the operators. A proof of this is the number of girls who return to the exchanges after leaving to take up duties of other kinds. Of several thousands of telephone operators there are very few who would care to take up any other business. The writer mentions the fact that there are about thirty subscribers who are called regularly every morning by the telephone instead of by an alarm clock.

"DELUSIONS OF DEMOCRACY."

A WAIL AND A RETORT.

M. POBEDONOSTSEFF writes in the *Cosmopolitan* what his editor calls "The Dying Words of Autocracy," and what he calls "The Delusions of Democracy." The Russian writer says there is no delusion more vain than the modern belief in democracy as a panacea for all social ills. The test of history shows that the only races fit for self-government are those who have from immemorial time practised the art of governing themselves. The capacity of the Anglo-Saxon races for ruling themselves by popular machinery is as old as Tacitus. In France, however, the results of an attempt at democracy are the crushing of all freedom of life and activity, an officialdom which is the blind instrument of the central power, a false expression of the will of the people, separation of Church and State, suppression of all unauthorised associations. "The freedom which is supposed to be established by the non-interference of the State with religious and political convictions becomes a delusive mirage as a result of the natural intolerance of divided democracies."

CULTURE INEFFECTIVE.

M. Pobedonostseff concludes with a fling at culture as well as democracy. He says:—

The belief that freedom and parliamentary institutions are capable of solving the darkest problems is not, however, more widespread and delusive than the belief that the intellectual progress of nations is by itself sufficient to insure their happiness. How baseless is this assumption we are only beginning to see to-day, when whole masses of cultivated nations are sunk in a hopeless pessimism which is the very result of an excess of culture. Disillusioned, unnerved, despairing men and women finally abjure all higher intellectual aspirations, setting a value only upon that which can be tangibly seized, and which brings positive material benefit and profit. The majority of these victims of modern culture suffer from a peculiar spiritual neurasthenia, and a complete lack of ideas. Culture alone, in fact, solves no problem of life, but may be set aside by side with pretended freedom and delusive democracy as ineffective for the solution of the tremendous problems of popular discontent and disorder now facing the world.

"THE TSAR'S MAN ANSWERED."

To this jeremiad Mr. Charles Ferguson, author of "The Religion of Democracy," retorts, under the head of "The Tsar's Man Answered," with some vigour. He says:—

The discovery that the real rulers of the world are not the persons that sit on thrones or in cabinets, but those that have the initiative of industry—those that can say who shall have work and wages, and when and where and how they shall work—this discovery is of immense portent. Henceforth the emotional centre of human interest cannot lie in any question of the forms of politics. Great men like yourself have, from the beginning, been so preoccupied in deciding who ought to have the disposal of the goods of life, that they never have thought about the production of goods. In consequence, the world is even now for the most part miserably poor. To put tools into the hands that can use them, to economise the creative forces of the people, to give credit to the trustworthy and promotion to the efficient—this, Mr. Pobedonostseff, and not anarchy or atheism, is the current tendency of democratic institutions.

TYRANNY OF KING, SLAVEHOLDER, AND TRUST.

Apropos of contending autocrat and democrat may

be quoted the words of Ernest Crosby in the same magazine on "The Money Power and our Next Great President." America needs a third to do for to-day what Washington and Lincoln did for their days. He closes:—

King power, slave power, money power! Two of them have fallen. Who will tackle the third? It will be no operation of pin pricks, but it will require a sharp knife, a steady hand, and a determined heart. As Andrew Jackson took the United States Bank by the throat, so the selfish gamblers of to-day, whose authentic exploits are chronicled in our magazines month after month and in the daily reports of investigation committees, and whose pawns are made of flesh and blood, must be shorn of their privileges and sent back chastened to the place of equal opportunity with their fellow-citizens. We need a man who will go into the Senate of the United States and into the Ways and Means Committee-room with a whip of small cords. And it is high time that he were here.

THE PROGRESS OF THE SOUTHERN "STATES."

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. R. H. Edmonds describes the South's amazing progress. He heads his article with a table of statistics, contrasting 1880 with 1905. From this it appears that the number of spindles and cotton mills has sprung from 667,000 to 9,205,000; the cotton crop from 313 million dollars to 680 million dollars; the coal mined from 6 million tons to 70 million tons; capital invested in manufactures from 257 million dollars to 1,500 million dollars; exports from 261 million dollars to 555 million dollars; the property assessed from 3,051 million dollars to 6,500 million dollars; petroleum from 179,000 barrels to 42 millions. The writer then proceeds with a more detailed statement. He regards the manufacture of cotton as the greatest industry of the world, and says that in the South three-fourths of the world's cotton crop is raised. To the South, Europe pays for cotton a tribute of over one million dollars daily. An expenditure of 20 million dollars on the levee work on the Mississippi River would reclaim an area of 30,000 square miles fertile enough to yield more than the present crop of the Southern States. Of rich coal lands there is in the entire South a total of 63,957 square miles, against a combined total for Great Britain and Germany of 12,600 square miles. Of iron ore, says the writer, Alabama has such vast stores that the three or four leading companies of that State have much more than the United States Steel Corporation. Agriculture has been booming ahead not less than mining and manufactures. Rice-growing began only in 1886, and now in Texas alone there are 234,000 acres under rice cultivation. The first depôt in Louisiana has now become the centre of many thriving towns. Railroads have increased in the South from 20,000 to 60,000 miles. The South would have taken this commanding position in the national life earlier but for the terrible waste of life in the Civil War. The writer confidently anticipates that the South will, within the next quarter of a century, rival in agricultural production and in manufactures the rest of the country.

LIFTING A WHOLE CITY.

THE LATEST AMERICAN EXPLOIT.

AMONG many wonderful chapters of civic romance, one of the most remarkable is that of Galveston as told in the *American Review of Reviews* by Mr. W. Watson Davis. Galveston stands at the eastern end of a long low island off the coast of Texas, between the surge of the Mexican Gulf and the placid waters of Galveston Bay. It is the converging point of fifty-three steamship lines and nine railway systems. It exports one-third of the wheat sent from the United States, and ranks third among the exporting ports of the United States. In 1900 a great storm sweeping in from the Gulf destroyed more than 8,000 inhabitants and nearly twenty million dollars' worth of property. Galveston was written down as a city of the past. But with invincible pluck the city set to work in a few months to restore its fallen fortunes.

FIGHTING THE OCEAN.

First it cleaned out the corrupt municipal government, and by a majority of six to one put its government in the hands of a Commission consisting of the Mayor and four Commissioners appointed by the Governor of Texas. In four months three eminent engineers had planned the erection of a solid concrete wall along the Gulf front, and the raising of the city's grade, the whole undertaking to cost $3\frac{1}{2}$ million dollars. Two years after the storm the contract for the building of the sea-wall was let, and in July, 1904, the great wall was completed. It is of solid concrete, 16 feet high, 16 feet thick at the base, and 5 feet at the top. It skirts the Gulf front for $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Along the sea side of it extends a breakwater, or riprap, 27 feet in width, composed of rough blocks of stone. More difficult than the erection of the sea-wall is the problem of raising the grade of the whole city. It "means the filling in with earth or sand from the top of the sea-wall back across the island to the bay front, from a height of 17 feet at the wall to 8 feet at the bay."

A LIFT OF 17 FEET.

The business section next the bay, because of its many large stone buildings and protected situation, is not included in the area to be elevated. It was estimated that $11\frac{1}{2}$ million cubic yards of material would be necessary to fill up. The progress of the work is thus described:—

The three fundamental divisions in the problem of grade-raising were—first, the obtaining of the material; second, its transportation; third, its distribution. The solution of the problem was as ingenious as simple, and was in accord with the most advanced engineering practice. From the coast of Germany have come four powerful suction dredges,—the *Holm*, with a capacity of 550 cubic yards; and the *Texas*, *Leviathan*, and *Galveston*, each with a capacity of 1,500 cubic yards. The *Holm* was the first to arrive. In conjunction with two "cutter" dredges, and some forty (since increased to seventy) steel "scrapers," pulled by mules, it began the construction of a ship canal in rear of the sea wall. This canal, when finished, will extend for two and one-half miles, and is 200 feet wide and 21 feet deep. It is the key to the solution of the problem of transportation and distribution of grade-raising material. This

material is to be sea sand, obtained from the bay and off the bar. The suction dredge steams to sea, and drops to the bottom her receiving main. The engines begin to throb, and into her roomy "hopper" pours semi-liquid sand and water. When loaded she turns on her homeward trip, and, deep-laden, enters the canal. As the canal progresses, the dredges establish pipe stations at the head of each street, ending thereon. At these pipe stations they discharge their loads by expelling them through 42-inch mains, extending up each street. At the ends of the mains gush out sand and water. The sand settles and the water flows off. At no time will the base of distribution—the dredge—be more than a mile and one-quarter from the point of discharge. Grade-raising is progressing from the edge of the canal toward the bay. After the grade has been raised, the dredges will fill the canal by discharging their loads into it, backing out as they do so.

Night and day operations are continuing, each dredge making five or six round trips in twenty-four hours. The contract time for completion of the work is January 1st, 1907. In little over two years will 250 men—the combined strength of the grade-raising force—build, virtually, a mountain.

There is something suggestive of a great epic in this Titanic struggle with the sea, and not a little of grim humour in the way in which the undaunted American derives from the bosom of the enemy his means of frustrating its future attacks. The cost of raising some three thousand buildings will be borne by the owners.

THE GENESIS OF THE CURLING STONE.

IN *C. B. Fry's* for February a very interesting account is given of the making of curling stones. The famous Ailsa Craig is the only quarry for curling stones. The stone is a kind of granite, very hard and difficult to cut. It is found in three colours—red hone, blue hone, and common Ailsa. The rough cubical blocks are conveyed by boat to the factory, where they are chipped with hammer and chisel into a rough semblance of a curling stone. It takes a good workman a whole day to rough out one pair of stones. The stone is then put on a huge turning lathe revolving at a great speed, in which a pair of circular cutters give the stone its final shape. It is then put to the slowly moving grindstone, which averages two tons, the curling stone being made to revolve at a very high rate. In the polishing room the stone is made to revolve in touch first with Ayrshire blue sandstone, then with water or Ayr stone. No more is done to the dull side, but the other side, known as the "keen" side, is polished with putty powder. The border is "belted on with hammer and chisel," the handles are fitted, and then they are ready for use. According to destination, they are variously shaped; Canada, Lanarkshire, the coast and the South have each preferences for different shapes. The weight similarly differs. At home the stone runs from 32 to 40 lbs.; in Canada from 37 to 44 lbs. The maximum size is thirty-six inches in circumference.

THE *Sunday at Home* is an unusually interesting number, opening with an editorial on Budapest, and the state of religious life there; and containing Mr. Douglas Sladen's interesting paper on "Tunis: the Gate of the Orient."

STATE INSURANCE IN NEW ZEALAND.

LIFE.

UNDER this heading Mr. W. P. Reeves, High Commissioner of New Zealand, writes in the *North American Review*. He recalls how the Government Life Insurance Office was established in 1870, at a time of Colonial depression. In four years' time considerable profits had accrued. The sum assured in the office rose from £200,000 in the first year to more than ten million and a quarter at the end of 1904. The policies numbered 44,194. Private competition is not excluded. The Government Office does no more than nearly half the life insurance of the Colony. The office is a department of the public service, managed by an officer called the Commissioner, who is a Civil servant. The office is conducted virtually as an ordinary private insurance association. It pays land tax and income tax, and contributes £9,000 a year to the Revenue. The assets of the office at the end of 1904 amounted to £3,761,000. Of this amount not eighteen per cent. has been borrowed by the New Zealand Treasury.

ACCIDENT.

The series of laws of compensation to workmen passed between 1891-9 led the employers to protect themselves by means of insurance, and the high rates charged by private companies led the Government to establish a State Accident Insurance Office in 1899. The premiums received have risen to about £24,000 a year, and have so far exceeded the claims as to allow of an accumulation of £14,600.

FIRE.

The high profits of the private fire insurance companies, and the high charges in the country districts, led the Seddon Government to add fire insurance to its other responsibilities in 1903. The risks accepted during the first nine months reached a total of over two millions and a half. The premiums had risen to about £2,000 a month, and the losses to about £1,200 a month. The insurance companies are waging war against it by every means in their power. But Mr. Reeves does not think that they will succeed in checking it.

STATE INSURANCE IN BELGIUM.

THE *Arena* of January says :—

The Belgian Government does a general life insurance business, issuing straight life-policies as well as term or endowment policies. It goes further, and contracts to pay annuities to such of its citizens as desire them. This life-insurance and annuity business is grafted upon the governmental postal savings-bank system. Almost identically the same machinery operates all three. Under this singular financial system the poorest individual in the little kingdom can secure a moderate life-insurance policy or annuity by the payment of trifling annual premiums, or derive interest on his small deposits in the postal savings-bank. The system was adopted to encourage national thrift, and has fully vindicated its purpose. There are few or no beggars in Belgium. It works smoothly, and is apparently without a flaw. It has been in practice upward of half a century. The balance-sheet of the Belgian National Bank on December 31, 1903, the last report within reach, showed deposits to the credit of the three institutions of 45,992,768 dols.

MUNICIPALISATION IN EXCELSIS.

THE *Arena* for January says that the German town of Freiburg has carried the principle of municipalisation into practice very thoroughly :—

In Freiburg the municipal utilities are operated with a view to lessening the cost and in other ways benefiting the citizens, rather than with the object of merely making money : yet the showing, even from the latter view-point, in the German municipality is creditable. In Freiburg, according to our consul, the street-cars, the gas, the electric-light, the water, the theatre, the slaughter-house, the pawn-shop, the cemetery, the savings-bank and the schools are operated by the city, which indeed also controls a daily paper, vineyards and building-lots. Last year the city treasury realised, after all expenses had been paid, 3,478 dols. from the electric plant ; 3,581 dols. from the gas ; 13,440 dols. from the cemetery ; 221 dols. from the municipal pawn-shop ; 65,892 dols. rental from buildings owned by the city ; 71,315 dols. from the water department ; and 4,211 dols. from the slaughter-house.

Many of the things operated by the municipality are primarily for the benefit, protection, education, or development of the inhabitants. The pawn-shop, for example, is operated so as to accommodate those who need loans, and who would otherwise become victims of extortioners. Another institution for the benefit or convenience of the citizens, and especially of the poorer members of society, is the people's kitchen. Here good food is served at very reasonable prices. The receipts from the kitchen last year amounted to 27,806 dols. The city savings-bank is also another valuable institution, being perfectly safe, and tending to stimulate thrift. The municipal theatre is regarded by the citizens as almost as important an educational institution as the city schools. Therefore the city each year contributes liberally towards its maintenance. Last year the outlay for the theatre was 89,837 dols. Of this amount the city paid 32,606 dols.

IGNORANCE IN PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

MR. W. H. HARWOOD, in the *Westminster Review*, comments on the vast preponderance of fiction over all other issues of books in the annual reports of public libraries. In his paper on "Free Libraries and Fiction," he says this is largely because new libraries must justify their existence, and the easiest way to do this is to issue as many books as possible ; hence large purchases of fiction. The committees managing free libraries, moreover, are appointed by people who look for any qualifications rather than literary taste and capacity. Men are chosen because they are this or that, anything but because they are literary and well read. Many of the novels included, bought with public money, are skimmed rather than read, and if they do no harm can at least do no good to their readers. A little less spent on novels and a little more on a higher class of library assistant, says Mr. Harwood, and enforces his plea by the following anecdote :—

"Have you a book called 'Esmond,' by a man named Thackeray?" asked a borrower at a public library not long ago.

"No, I think not, for I have never heard of either the man or the book before," was the answer of the assistant-in-charge. "Have you, sir?" he added, turning to a bystander, who responded "Yes," giving the number of the book. One might suppose that the assistant in this case was a raw lad fresh from a board school, and would not imagine that this was how far he had got after "several years' experience of library work."

THE LATEST WONDERS OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

The *Forum*, the American Quarterly, is the only Review which carefully chronicles the triumphs of applied science. In the January number Mr. H. H. Suplee records the latest advances made by man in the scientific control and utilisation of matter.

A NEW HOPE FOR IRELAND.

The gas engine seems destined to be the regenerator of Ireland. Mr. Suplee is enthusiastic over the advantages of

the suction gas-power system, in which the suction strokes of the gas engine are employed to draw air and the vapour of water through a bed of incandescent coke, thus producing a semi-water gas for direct use in the engine. In such apparatus the fuel generally used is anthracite or coke, the vapour of water being supplied by a boiler or evaporator, heated by the gas itself on its way to the engine. The requirement of anthracite or coke as fuel has materially limited the use of the otherwise advantageous and efficient suction gas-power plant, but its scope will be materially widened with the application of peat fuel. The small amount of ash and solid impurity in peat renders it especially suitable for the gas producer, owing to the small proportion of slag and clinker formed. The vast deposits of peat and lignite in Great Britain and on the Continent may make this method of utilisation an important one.

A NEW SAFEGUARD AGAINST SHIPWRECK.

It is not generally known that sound travels much more rapidly through water than through air. But as it is so—

the sounds given off by a submerged bell would afford an effective warning of a dangerous coast. In practical tests it has been found that bell signals from five to eight miles distant are clearly and distinctly heard through the microphone receiver on ship-board; and, in view of this success, a number of the lightships on the North Atlantic coast and at some of the North Sea ports have been fitted with the submerged bells; while the larger vessels of the German, British, and American lines have been equipped with receivers.

NEW FACILITIES FOR TRANSIT.

To facilitate the rapid movements of men from place to place we need—first, bridges; second, ships; and third, railways. Mr. Suplee chronicles the building of the biggest bridges in the world:—

The arch of the stone bridge at Plauen, over the valley of the Syra, has a span of 90 metres, or a little more than 295 feet, thus exceeding in width its greatest predecessor, the Luxembourg viaduct, by more than 17 feet, and the span of the new cantilever bridge across the St. Lawrence River at Quebec. The central span here is 1,800 feet, making it the largest yet constructed, being nearly 100 feet greater than the spans of the cantilevers of the Forth bridge, or 200 feet greater than the suspension span of the Williamsburg bridge at New York.

The record in big ships has been broken by the *Amerika*, of the Hamburg-American line, which is 690 feet long, 74 feet 6 inches beam, and 53 feet deep. Her tonnage is 23,000 tons. The difficulty about these big ships is the lack of harbours into which they can pass. "The draught of the average modern ship now closely approximates 30 feet; and it has been shown that there are but three ports in the world—those of Marseilles, Genoa, and Tacoma—which can admit vessels of such draught at all times."

The underground railway at New York has no

sooner been opened than it has been found to be inadequate:—

The average number of passengers carried has been 300,000 per day, or 106,000,000 during the year. The line at present in operation is practically crowded to its limit during the rush hours of the morning and evening, while the elevated railway and the surface electric cars have almost regained the traffic which they lost at the opening of the subway. There appears to be little doubt that the traffic has almost overtaken the increased facilities in the course of a single year.

MOTORS AND RAPID TRANSIT.

The *Arena* for January says:—

Early in November the Union Pacific Car Shops, at Omaha, Nebraska, turned out a large new gasoline motor-car which runs at a speed of fifty-seven miles an hour with less noise, friction or jar than a Pullman going at half the speed. This is the second car of the kind made by this company. The inventor is Mr. W. R. McKeen, Jr. The new motor-car is driven by a 100-horse-power gasoline engine, and a new car is now being constructed that will be driven by a 200-horse-power engine, it being intended to carry passengers, express and freight. The officials of the Union Pacific Company are confident that the gasoline motor-car will solve the problems of suburban and interurban traffic by giving fast and frequent service at a minimum cost.

"POOR RICHARD."**THE FRANKLIN BICENTENARY.**

THE January issue of the *Critic* of New York publishes two articles on Benjamin Franklin, in connection with the bicentenary celebration of his birth.

To many people, says Mr. Ruggles, Franklin is best known as the author of the sayings of "Poor Richard" and as "the inventor of lightning." In 1732 "Poor Richard's Almanac" first appeared, and it was continued for nearly twenty-five years. About 10,000 copies were sold annually. The "Autobiography" only comes down to 1757, and Franklin lived till 1790.

Mr. Joseph H. Choate, in the second article, endeavours to show how Franklin, without any tuition of any kind after he was ten years old, came to be the most famous American of his time. He says:—

It was by sheer force of brains, character, severe self-discipline, untiring industry and mother-wit. His predominant trait was practical common sense amounting to genius. God gave him the sound mind in the sound body, and he did the rest himself. . . .

He rigidly schooled himself in the virtues of temperance, order, resolution, frugality, industry, sincerity, moderation, and cleanliness. By constant reading, study, and observation he made the very best of the great mental capacity with which he had been endowed by Nature.

After "Poor Richard's Almanac," Franklin published "Father Abraham's Speech," a comprehensive summing-up of Poor Richard's good things, "touching the conduct of life at all points, so far as utility and worldly advantage are concerned." Mr. Choate also deals with Franklin as a scientist and as a politician, and his life during fifteen years in London and ten in Paris.

AN AGNOSTIC'S PROGRESS.

FROM DARWIN TO CHRIST.

MR. W. SCOTT PALMER concludes, in the February *Contemporary Review*, the story of his spiritual pilgrim's progress from Agnosticism to the Christian faith. In the last number of the REVIEW I summarised the story of his discovery of his Other Self by the aid of the Proceedings of the Psychical Research Society.

PANTHEISM IN CHRISTIANITY.

In the second and concluding paper on his progress he tells us how he discovered the element of Pantheism in Christianity :—

I discovered it in the service of Benediction at the Oratory in Brompton Road. I might have included in the catalogue of my shining Epiphany stars that unforgotten afternoon.

I remember vividly the profound emotion with which I saw at last a great gathering of pilgrims worshipping, as in my queer but honest way I worshipped, and acknowledging—it seemed—as I acknowledged, the oneness of spirit and matter, the immeasurable greatness that penetrated and included the very least, the infinite issuing through the finite, the supreme source reflected in the image, God coming to man through the little things being made. I saw all this in a people prostrate as I was prostrate, before an everyday material thing.

And afterwards I felt more lonely than ever. Here was a multitude at one with me, yet divided from me by a huge dogmatic structure with which I could not away—or so I thought.

Was there anywhere, I asked myself, a religion making it "possible to escape," as Edward Caird says, "the opposite absurdities of an *Individualism* which dissolves the unity of the universe into atoms, and an abstract *Monism* which leaves no room for any real individuality either in God or in man?"

HOW "LUX MUNDI" HELPED HIM.

He goes on to tell us that for some time he sought in vain. But at last Mr. Aubrey Moore's essay on "Lux Mundi" brought him to what he sought. He says :—

I was set on the way to it by another book, for long an occupant of my pilgrim-sack and still now and then packed in it for some special use. This new book was "Lux Mundi." Aubrey Moore first showed me that I might find in the Christian religion a beauty, even a philosophic, reasonable beauty, which I could not find elsewhere. His essay on "The Christian Doctrine of God" tore a veil from my eyes. I have learnt many things since then, but I still see in "Lux Mundi" my first discovery of Christian truth, and of a harmony of opposites in the Christian religion there and only there. I discovered then that St. Paul was an Evolutionist and Christianity evolutionary, and I knew that without evolution all religion was a vain thing. I discovered that my first book, which had begun the unfolding of my soul, had been sorely needed to send Christians back to Christ and His Apostles. I discovered that the current conception of Christianity in the sixties and seventies was so blighting to me, only because it had not recognised fully the light of the divine reason shining among men. There was good historical cause for this ; it is easy to explain it now.

HOW DARWIN LED TO CHRIST.

Mr. Palmer says that it was the dynamic conception that came to him with Darwin's book which set him on the road. The unfolding of his soul had been, at least, on the intellectual side so far, and in the main an unfolding of the idea of man. But the idea suggested further developments :—

I should think "The Origin" a broken fragment if I could

not see that when it shows how man sums up in himself the stuff and story of earth and earthly life, he is but pointing to a larger summing-up beyond, a summing-up of which philosophy and psychology have given me glimpses, but which only the God-Man can possibly complete. Is it prejudice on my part that makes me look so ardently for oneness in life ; for a divine humanity, as well as for a human animal ? If there be a living God He must be one with man, or He is no God for man. Is there anywhere except in the Christian order a way of seeing all life as one, and yet preserving the true, reasonable life of each ? Is there anywhere, except in the Christian order, a way of seeing God and Man as one, and yet preserving the self-conscious, self-determining life of both ?

I have found no other order of thought in which these great demands are met ; and so I find myself more at home with this—the Christian order, philosophy, scheme of doctrine and fact—than I have ever found myself elsewhere.

SPORT AS THE BRITISH BUSHIDO.

MR. C. B. FRY, who tends with priestly devotion the cult of sportsmanship considered as a branch of the higher ethics, draws in his *Magazine* for February a parallel which is wonderfully illuminative. So much of our vocabulary of metaphor is drawn from the commercial sphere that it is positively refreshing to be reminded, as Mr. C. B. Fry has reminded us, of the ethical metaphors which Englishmen have drawn from sport. Among these figures of speech derived from sportsmanship, he has remarked upon the national love of "fair play" ; our disapprobation of conduct that is "not cricket" ; our moral insistence on "Play up, play up, and play the game." In his magazine he says :—

Sportsmanship, properly understood, is something very potent and very real. In describing the code of ethical ideals and of practical precept of the Samurai, known as Bushido, a Japanese writer says : "To be a Samurai in the true sense of the word has been the highest aspiration of a Japanese. Your term, 'gentleman,' when understood in its best sense, would convey to you an approximate idea, if you added a dash of soldier blood in it. Rectitude, courage, benevolence, politeness, veracity, loyalty—these make the ideal Samurai ; and his list of desirable qualities is not considered complete without a well-developed body and military skill. To have good sense enough to keep his name honourable, to act instead of talking cleverly, was the chief ambition of a Samurai." In a word, the true "sportsman" is not very far from being an English equivalent of the follower of Bushido. Sportsmanship implies the active pursuit of field sports, or, at any rate, a liking for them ; but its real import concerns, first and foremost, an attitude of mind towards all pursuits, a code of feeling and of conduct.

In these days, when our popular pastimes are accused—wrongfully, but not without apparent reason—of being wholly given over to professionalism, when even first-class cricket is by many regarded as chiefly a matter of gate-money, we may well pause and consider whether the basis of true sportsmanship, upon which all games should be founded, is not in need, to say the least, of some reinforcement.

It may appear fanciful, but I do not think it really is so, to suggest that the establishment of rifle shooting, with its inalienable tinge of active patriotism, as a national pastime, and the co-operation of our great games clubs to that end, would bring into the atmosphere of our field-sports a freshening breeze of undeniable sportsmanship. Nay, more, it would to some extent bring sportsmanship, the active participation in games and field-sports, and the proper spirit of such participation, even nearer than at present to the splendid code of the Samurai.

THE GOSPEL OF DISOBEDIENCE.

COUNT TOLSTOY'S LATEST EVANGEL.

"BOTH the bodily welfare of man as well as the highest spiritual welfare can only be attained in one way . . . by disobedience to the authorities." That, in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, is the last word of Count Tolstoy's philosophy. "Disobey. Disobey, and again I say unto you Disobey!" would be no inaccurate summary of the Russian prophet's message. He is against the very idea of the State. He detests modern civilisation.

THE ACCURSED THING.

His ideal is to destroy the State—to root out the very idea of the State. The State, *voilà* the enemy! For

government for the Russian people has never been a necessity but always a burden. Wherever Russian people settle down without the intervention of Government they have always established a mutual order, not coercive, but founded upon mutual agreement, communal, and with communal possession of land, which has completely satisfied the demands of peaceful social life. Therefore the liberation of men from obedience to government, and from the belief in the artificial combination of States and of the fatherland, must lead them to the natural, joyous, and in the highest degree moral life of agricultural communities, subject only to their own regulations, realisable by all, and founded, not on coercion, but on mutual agreement. In this lies the essence of the great revulsion approaching for all Christian nations.

THE WAY OF SALVATION.

Count Tolstoy is certainly explicit enough. He tells us people—

should first of all free themselves from the very idea of a State, and consequently also from all concern in the rights of the citizens of such a State. In this alteration of men's attitude towards the State and the authorities is the end of the old and the beginning of the new age. People maintaining their servitude in the name of their belief in the State are exactly like those birds which, notwithstanding that the door of their cage is open, continue to sit in their prison partly by habit and partly because they do not realise they are free.

It is only the non-participation of the people in any violence whatever which can abolish all the coercion from which they suffer, and prevent all possibility of endless armaments and wars, and also abolish private property in land. Thus should the agricultural peasants act that the revolution now taking place may produce good results. The revolution now impending over mankind consists in their liberation from the deceit of obedience to human power.

ANARCHY TEMPERED BY LYNCH LAW!

Count Tolstoy faces the question as to what good men must do if bad men refuse to abide by the higher law. He says:—

In every human society there are always ambitious, unscrupulous, cruel men, who, I have already endeavoured to show, are ever ready to perpetrate every kind of violence, robbery, murder for their own advantage, and who in a society without government would be robbers, restrained in their actions partly by strife with those injured by them (self-instituted justice, lynching), but partly and chiefly by the most powerful weapon of influence upon men—public opinion.

Oh ho! Here we have Count Tolstoy relying, in part at least, on "self-instituted justice, lynching," to correct the disorders that would ensue if his theories were adopted.

WHEN VIOLENCE IS JUSTIFIABLE.

If this makes a hole in his absolute non-resistance theory, it is nothing to that which is made by the following admission:—

Either one or the other: men are either rational or irrational beings. If they are not rational beings, then all matters between them can, and should be, decided by violence, and there is no reason for some to have and others not to have this right of violence. But if men are rational beings, then their relations should be founded not on violence, but on reason.

But everyone knows, even from his own personal experience, that man is often by no means a rational being. The majority of men are often most irrational. But if so, their "violence"—that is to say, the law and the magistrate—is justifiable and necessary.

THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH.

Count Tolstoy recognises that after he has destroyed the existing State, his ideal agricultural communities may wish to re-establish it on a voluntary foundation. He says:—

It is very probable that these communities will not live in isolation, but owing to unity of economic, racial, or religious conditions, will enter into new free mutual combinations, completely different, however, from the former State combinations founded upon violence. The repudiation of coercion does not deprive men of the possibility of combination, but combination founded upon mutual agreement can be formed only when those founded upon violence are abolished.

Yes. But suppose that one of these communities should take advantage of its exceptionally favoured position on some river or highway of commerce to levy blackmail, like the old barons on the Rhine, on all the traffic of the other communities. Are they to allow the whole co-operative commonwealth to go to pieces because one of the communities has taken to piracy?

THE CONditio SINE QUA NON.

The fact is that, as Count Tolstoy practically admits, his Anarchistic anti-State theories cannot work until all men are perfect. We cannot constitute the future State on the principle that every man shall do what seemeth good in his own eyes until the only thing that seemeth good to each is the good of all. Count Tolstoy says:—

Let the people only cease to obey the Government, and there will be neither taxes, nor seizure of land, nor prohibitions from the authorities, nor soldiery, nor wars. This is so simple and appears so easy. Then why have not men done this hitherto, and why are they yet not doing it? Why, because if one is not to obey the Government one has to obey God, *i.e.*, to live a righteous and moral life.

Only in that degree in which men live such a life, *i.e.*, obey God, can they cease to obey men and become free.

One cannot say to one's self I will not obey men. It is possible not to obey men only when one obeys the higher law of God, common to all.

In the *Windsor Magazine* there are excellent illustrations accompanying both the article on the art of Mr. George W. Joy, and the "Chronicles in Cartoon," the latter in colour. The text of the Cartoon article is by Mr. B. Fletcher Robinson, and it recalls some of the most famous political caricatures and personages of the last twenty-five years.

HOW TO STUDY OCCULTISM.

BEGIN BY CLAIRVOYANCE, AND GO ON.

IN Mr. Sinnett's *Broad Views* for February there is a useful and suggestive article on the study of Occultism entitled "How do You Know?" The writer advises the student to begin by mastering the fact, easily verifiable in the records, that "clairvoyance is a human faculty, even though at present exercised by a minority of this generation, but a faculty which is manifested by those who possess it in a great variety of ways."

VARIOUS KINDS OF CLAIRVOYANCE.

Starting from the recognition of the fact that clairvoyance is a reality,

the inquirer would then be prepared to begin the classification of clairvoyant faculties in their various departments. He would see that clairvoyance in regard to the physical plane—the power, that is to say, of discerning events in progress at a distance, of diagnosing the condition of diseased organs within a human body, of reading the contents of sealed letters or closed books—belongs to one variety of clairvoyant faculty. He would find that the power of discerning events in the past, of recovering touch with bygone conditions of the world, whether exercised with the view of clearing up some doubtful question of history, or penetrating much further back in time with the view of solving geographical or geological problems, has to do with another variety of clairvoyant faculty. And then he would realise that a third variety quite different from the other two has to do with the power of perceiving the phenomena of what he would then begin to realise as the other planes of nature, imperceptible to the senses concerned solely with physical phenomena, and, finally, when elaborate study of this kind had prepared him to comprehend the possibility of ascertaining facts apparently quite beyond the region of human understanding, he would begin to look into the accumulated testimony of those exercising clairvoyance in this manner without being troubled by the feeling which governs the man in the street, to the effect that such knowledge is unobtainable.

ASTRAL CONSCIOUSNESS.

The ability to move about in astral independent of your body is what most people possess, but of which few are conscious:—

Illuminated, however, by the teaching embodied in modern occult literature, a fairly considerable number of those who have appreciated this teaching, and have zealously endeavoured to train themselves along the lines which it suggests, have attained the condition of being fully conscious in the astral body, of acquiring in that embodiment knowledge of great importance to be spoken of directly, and in some cases again, amongst these, of so arranging matters as to be able to remember when consciousness has returned to its normal physical vehicle all that has transpired during its excursion on the astral plane.

ABOVE THE ASTRAL SEMI-OMNISCIENCE.

But even astral consciousness is but the stepping-stone to the discovery of the higher realms of consciousness where the soul acquires semi-omniscience:—

Quitting the astral body in turn, and learning how to establish his consciousness in a still finer vehicle, he may gain access to a condition of exalted spiritual consciousness from the point of view of which a comprehension of things generally is possible, which no simple expression in words can at once define. Even on the spiritual or "Manasic" plane, to use the technical expression, the Ego is very far from acquiring omniscience, but his range of perception in all that concerns the natural design of

human life is so extended both forward and backward that few of the problems naturally presenting themselves to ordinary intelligence down here would fail to meet with an instantaneous and complete solution. From that plane of consciousness the chain of lives through which the Ego has passed would lie as clearly within the range of his perception as the experience of the last few days within the ordinary waking consciousness.

And so we come to know among other things that Mr. Gladstone was a reincarnation of Cicero, etc., etc.

THE CHURCH AND THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

THE *Edinburgh Review* publishes an interesting article on Religion under the French Revolution, which brings out the fact that, despite terrible provocation, the early revolutionaries were most moderate and reasonable in dealing with the Church. Here are two horrible illustrations of the kind of abomination against which the Revolution was a protest:—

At Bicêtre, women were chained in dark subterranean dungeons, whither rats came in hordes and gnawed their feet. In the quiet of the night inhabitants of the district were awaked from peaceful slumbers by a sound of wailing, which was audible for more than a mile. For years those who heard it paid no more attention to it than men do nowadays to the noise of a passing train. They alluded to it as the "plainte de l'hôpital," though it was a device by which hundreds of human beings, howling in unison, hoped to draw attention to the piteousness of their condition.

Twenty-three years before the fall of the Bastille, a crucifix hanging on the bridge at Abbeville was found one morning mutilated. The Bishop of Amiens and his clergy came down to inquire into the matter, and since no one knew who was responsible for the outrage, two young men, reported to hold advanced opinions and to sing ribald songs—the Chevalier de La Barre and M. d'Étalonde—were chosen to expiate the crime. The judges declared that they were "véhémentement soupçonnés d'avoir mutilé le crucifix," and as punishment condemned them to lose their right wrists, to have their tongues torn out, their heads cut off, and their bodies burnt. Into the pile were to be thrown the "Dictionnaire philosophique" and other new works. D'Étalonde fled, and on Voltaire's letter of introduction took service with the King of Prussia. De la Barre, inflexibly brave and only eighteen, suffered the penalties enumerated.

Fénelon, Bossuet and the greatest French prelates were as relentless as any of the others. Yet, says the reviewer,

though the early revolutionaries suffered blame from the philosophers for their timidity, and from the clerics for their boldness, no one praises them for the moderation with which they approached questions of religious reform. The abolition of tithes was a measure forced on them by the people; out of the debate on this measure grew the scheme for disendowment; and since the property of the Church was to be administered by the State, out of disendowment grew the Civil Constitution of the Clergy and the subsidiary question of the suppression of the religious orders. Disendowment, in the first instance, was not intended to be the "criminal spoliation" which clerical writers have called it; rather was it the only avenue of administrative reform open to the Assembly.

IN the *Quiver* is an interview by Raymond Blathwayt with Mr. Ernest Normand on "Religion in Art," fully illustrated by reproductions of the artist's works. Another paper deals with various institutions for the reforming of truant and other more or less incorrigible boys, in which Mr. Hugh Philpott describes the Highbury Truant School, an industrial school near Drury Lane, and the farm school at Redhill. The papers on the Religions of Rulers are continued.

CAN THE HYPNOTISED FORESEE?

A WEIRD TALE OF HYPNOTIC PROPHECY.

IN a recent number of this REVIEW I quoted at some length the account given by Colonel de Rochas in the *Annals of Psychical Science* of the extraordinary results of his experiments with a hypnotic subject. This girl when hypnotised was made to re-live a series of her lives in previous incarnations, assuming in succession one personality after the other, until she got back nearly 200 years. In the January number of the *Annals of Psychical Science* the same Colonel de Rochas describes his experiments with another subject, who not only went backwards in trance to her previous incarnation as a man, but went forward, died, and was reincarnated as a priest! The whole story is one of weird and absorbing interest. Colonel de Rochas says:—

The phenomenon of prevision, inexplicable as it still is for us, has been observed so clearly that we must not reject it *a priori* as impossible. Since the subjects I have studied certainly see their own present life in its past stages, why should they not also see into the future up to a certain point?

Juliette, the subject of the present experiments, is a girl of eighteen, who, being hypnotised, is projected into the future by the aid of suggestion that she is two years older than she actually is:—

She is now twenty years of age; she has left Grenoble three or four years since; she is at Geneva, where she poses to a sculptor, M. Drouet, to whom M. Basset has recommended her.

A continuation of the transverse passes brings her to the age of twenty-two. She is at Nice. She has taken cold while posing; she coughs much, and does not want to pose any more.

Under the influence of the same passes she becomes still older; her face expresses suffering; she is shaken by violent bouts of coughing; her attitude is so unhappy and so resigned that all present are moved by it.

Finally, she dies; her head reclines on her shoulder, and her limbs fall inert.

A few more passes and she is able to answer me. She died at the age of twenty-five. Her astral body detached itself from her physical body rapidly and without suffering. She remembers having been Juliette, who always remained virtuous. Previously she had been a man who died young; a good man also, who suffered much during his life because, before that, he had been a bad woman.

After a continuation of the same passes I resume the interrogation. She is glad that she is dead: she does not suffer, and is not in obscurity. She remembers those who were good to her, notably Colonel de Rochas, who died two years after she did, from a disease from which he had long suffered.

According to this, Colonel de Rochas has now nine years to live. It must have been rather a shock to the hypnotist to have his own death thus foreseen by his subject. But the Colonel pursued his investigations. Juliette, being projected still further into the future, "reincarnates in a family in easy circumstances, and is called Emile Chaumette. His mother died in giving birth to him. His father is proprietor of a tile-factory, and lives in the country in a pretty house. He had the desire in childhood to become a priest. He entered a large seminary, and soon after leaving it in 1940 he was appointed *vicaire* at Havre." While living in advance as a priest she thinks as a priest, acts as a priest, and writes her name like a man.

Colonel de Rochas has not been able to verify any of her statements in trance, the most important of which lie in the future. He is puzzled, and can only conclude that "we find ourselves again confronted by a series of dreams which succeed each other with an appearance of truth and a logical character." But that settles nothing. For what are dreams? Are not our lives the stuff of which dreams are made?

HOW PLAYS ARE CHOSEN.

IN the *Grand Magazine* a number of leading London managers tell how they select the plays they put on the stage. Naturally what they chiefly rely on is their own judgment and common sense. Mr. Frederic Harrison says he trusts to feeling whether a play is right or wrong, but he must be quite alone and uninterrupted when he reads a play. "If it will not bear rapid reading, there is generally something wrong." One reading suffices for him absolutely to make up his mind, and he considers it a fatal error to ask opinions on a play right and left.

With Mr. George Edwards, as with many other managers, the suitability of a play largely depends on its suiting his particular public and his particular actors and actresses. Mr. Lewis Waller naturally prefers one in which the leading man is twenty-eight or thirty. "If a play hits me hard enough I produce it," says Mr. Frank Curzon. That is, it must hold his attention from the beginning to the end, if it is a serious work, or must make him laugh if it is supposedly comic. Mr. W. H. Kendal evidently thinks public taste has deteriorated. Nowadays he chiefly looks for a comedy with an emotional situation, but formerly for a play to be an assured success it must draw "real tears." "The public taste has been so changed, if not vitiated by 'musical comedy,' that we have to hesitate about doing a play which calls for the display of emotion." In choosing a play he considers mostly the less jaded and often more discriminating public—that of the provinces. Such is the dearth of good plays at present, he says, that if he gets one with even the possibilities of success he tries to make it do.

Mr. Tom Davis thinks some established public favourites must be in the cast of a play to make it go, however good it be. He thinks no place in the world is so faithful as London to old favourites.

C. B. Fry's Magazine for February is distinguished by that attitude of sportsmanship which the editor, as mentioned elsewhere, describes as "British Bushido," and by Mr. Fry's insistence on marksmanship as a necessary supplement, alike to the nation's patriotism and sport. Football is naturally to the fore. Mr. S. M. J. Woods traces the decay of English Rugby, and Mr. H. Alexander illustrates from action photographs the art of "passing" in Rugby. Golf comes in for a share of treatment, and Mr. G. A. Meagher introduces what a mild season has made somewhat of a rarity in English sport—the fine art of skating. Other papers are separately noticed.

THE LITERARY ARTICLES IN THE QUARTERLIES.

THE *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh* have several literary articles which, though they do not lend themselves well to summary, are yet a treat to read, so excellent is their style, so appreciative their judgments.

FANNY BURNEY AND HER TIMES.

Two of these articles deal with Fanny Burney, the *Quarterly* article being entirely, and the *Edinburgh* article mainly, a review of the fine edition of her "Diary and Letters" recently edited in six volumes by Mr. Austin Dobson. The former article is the more sympathetic to her as a woman; the latter deals more with the times in which she lived.

Miss Burney, says the *Quarterly* reviewer—and the companion article says much the same thing—"from first to last, allowed anybody and anything to clip the wings of her genius The artist in her was never allowed to claim any right to independent existence." Well, he admits, perhaps we like her better so, even though "probably she never became half of what she had it in her to be."

The martyr of conscience, the devotedly obedient daughter, the most sincerely humble-minded of all the people who have written successful books—perhaps that is a greater and more beautiful achievement, certainly a more inevitably lovable one, than any brilliant novel, heralded and followed by however many trumpets of fame.

But, says the *Quarterly*, Madame de Staël was right in calling her "*une demoiselle de quatorze ans*," or, as he puts it, "the very genius of littleness." "All her cleverness cannot alter the fact that she was always a young person." This is more sympathetic, when taken with the whole context, than the *Edinburgh* reviewer's "woman of an unimpressive personality and of no great intellectual power." But both articles are delightful literary essays, and both reviewers agree in their praise of Mr. Austin Dobson's editing.

TWO GREAT NINETEENTH CENTURY CRITICS.

Another *Quarterly* article deals with Hazlitt and Lamb, with the *odi profanum vulgus* personality of the former and his comparative obscurity in the world of letters as compared with Lamb. Hazlitt was intensely disliked by most of his contemporaries; Lamb's name called up an affectionate smile on their faces, as on the face of many to-day. Hazlitt had great difficulty in keeping his friends; not so Lamb. "When a man deals as largely in contempt as Hazlitt did, we cannot be surprised at any and every form of retaliation." The article is, of course, largely a review of Mr. E. V. Lucas's "Lamb," which is highly praised. I make two extracts from it:—

As Lamb says of Montaigne, "You may on any page detect a 'Spectator' or start a 'Rambler,'" so one may say of Hazlitt that in his pages are to be found the origins of many a latter-day essayist. Professor Saintsbury lays the greatest of the Victorians—Macaulay, Carlyle, Ruskin—under direct obligations to him, even answering Jeffrey's famous question about the source of Macaulay's style with the single word "Hazlitt." Without committing ourselves to anything so definite, we may concede that the immense range of the lighter essay in our own day, as well as the form of the more serious essay, began with Hazlitt.

Nor, when one comes to his limitations, his absorbing literary sympathy with the great and even the lesser names of the past, and the niggard praise he deals out to contemporaries, should we forget that he has more to say for contemporaries and about them than Macaulay had.

"That Lamb was a poet is at the root of his greatness as a critic." That Hazlitt was not a poet, and could not, perhaps we may say, have become one, is the explanation of his inferiority.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Gummere's paper on "Originality and Convention in Literature" is not very easy to read. It deals with the alliance between individual feeling, the individual in general, and the conventional—between spontaneity and artistic conventions, if I read the writer correctly; the alliance, in fact, between genius and convention, which, he says, "is still our best definition of the literary process." The last paragraph of the article is its most interesting part. In the lyric, says Prof. Gummere, "convention is still an open and a triumphant power." And if, as many fear, poetry be forced to retreat into her citadel, that citadel is lyric; "and there it can defy the assaults of time."

In the *Edinburgh Review* an excellent article also deals with "Novels with a Philosophy." An increasing tendency with the better modern novelists is, says the writer, to put a certain set of ideas or convictions first; not, as did the older novelists, character—the human being. He illustrates his view by taking "Kipps"; "The Garden of Allah," "The Divine Fire" by May Sinclair, and "The Difficult Way" by Mabel Dearmer.

Another paper deals with "Nathaniel Hawthorne," and the inadvisability of having so signally set aside his desire that the world which he had so consistently kept aside should have a post-mortem familiarity with him.

Several other articles will appeal to a less wide public—those on "Plato and his Predecessors," by Mr. F. C. S. Schiller in the *Quarterly*, and that on "Lucretius" in the *Edinburgh*.

THE LIGHT-TREATMENT OF DISEASE.

In the *Quarterly Review* Mr. George Pernet deals with the Finsen treatment of disease and with Finsen's work generally. The practical application of light to lupus is undoubtedly due to him, as is commonly believed; but there are difficulties in the way of using the Finsen light apparatus, its great expensiveness, the installation, the current required to run the powerful arc-lights, each patient requiring a separate nurse, and the great slowness of the treatment, which may extend even over years.

If, as a sensational daily paper prophesied, the Finsen light treatment is to banish lupus from the world, then, says the writer, it is prevention of lupus rather than cure which must be our aim. The bacillus of lupus vulgaris (lupus, as we usually say simply) and of consumption are identical—which is certainly not generally known. Prevent tuberculosis, and you prevent lupus.

WHY CERTAIN AGES PRODUCE CERTAIN STYLES OF ARCHITECTURE.

A LONG, thoughtful, and well-written paper in the *Edinburgh Review*, entitled "Thought in Architecture," gives a theory why the Middle Ages produced the Gothic style of architecture, why the Romans built as they did—in fact, generally, why every style of architecture has its peculiarities, and why the style of one age is not that of another.

"Mediæval architecture is based on the idea of vertical expansion, classic architecture on the idea of lateral expansion. The desire of the one is to rush up; of the other to spread." Can we say that the tendencies of architecture stand for certain tendencies in human nature? Yes, on the whole, is the answer.

The Middle Age, with its love of action and belief in its all-sufficiency, is the time of the birth of Pointed architecture. Chivalry and romance, poetry, the Crusading frenzy and Gothic architecture one after the other emanated from France—the impulse, that is, to consecrate and idealise a love of action; idealised energy, in fact. Gothic architecture was the typical child of the mediæval age, an age poor in thought and rich in energy. And Gothic architecture, says this writer, must therefore have the defects of its age:—

Only what can be got out of life can be put into art. The energy which characterises mediæval life we find in the architecture. If lack of thought equally characterises that life we shall find that in the architecture too.

The Doric temple, the laterally expanding in style, "the supreme example of horizontal architecture, is essentially the product of an age of thought," of an age just as fully charged with thought as the mediæval age is charged with energy. Classic architecture, as developed under Rome, had many bad qualities, but one fine quality—its spacious and ample proportions; "proportions in which are measured for us the qualities of the classic mind and which produce upon us something of the same calming effect which contact with the classic mind itself produces." The connection between spaciousness in architecture and a free play of the mind is still more plainly shown by the Italian Renaissance. In fact—

We shall find that the accessibility or inaccessibility of various parts of Europe at various times to ideas is measured for us in the readiness of architecture in those parts to expand, or in its refusal to expand.

Why is early Victorian art a byword—not of that which is good? After the French Revolution, says the writer, England was thrown violently back upon herself; she distrusted France, always receptive of ideas, more than ever; she "contracted," as it were, and her insular prejudices and limitations reasserted themselves with vigour:—

This isolation took effect in many ways. It showed itself in the dulness and ponderous self-satisfaction of early Victorian society and early Victorian art. It showed itself, even, in the nature of the revolt against that dulness, a revolt which, far from interesting itself in contemporary European life and thought, busied itself in the resuscitation of our own dead ideals and in the mournful retrospection of the pre-Raphaelites. But, above all, this isolation, this severance from the life and thought

of Europe, showed itself in a passionate revival of Gothic architecture.

Many of the ideas in this article, with its insistence on the limitations of Gothic architecture, will not please Ruskinites, for Ruskin, we are reminded, said that Gothic is the most perfect style of building that ever has existed or ever can exist. Nevertheless, it is an article full of ideas, of thought, and as such interests, whether one agrees or not.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

SOME SUGGESTED IMPROVEMENTS.

THE *Edinburgh Review* claims that—

At no time during the last forty years has greater zeal or skill been shown in the management of the British Museum than can be claimed for it in 1905. Its usefulness increases every year. The number of visitors to the reading-room in 1904 was, in round numbers, 226,000, against 188,500 in 1899; 22,000 applied for papers in the newspaper room in 1904, against 19,000 five years previously; and in the same period the number of the learned studying in the cool backwater of the Oriental room mounted up from 2,862 to 3,595. The daily average of readers in the reading-room is returned as 742, and each of them was supplied with more than seven volumes. The number of volumes replaced in the general library after use in this room is given as 894,627, and 663,738 were kept from day to day in the presses for the use of particular readers. Every day a ton weight of publications is received in the building; but fortunately the authorities are now provided with ample space for housing the accessions of many years yet to come. In 1904 there were printed for the general catalogue 33,121 titles, 742 index slips, and, as we have already mentioned, 8,489 titles for a catalogue of the Thomason tracts.

In 1881 the trustees resolved upon the production of a printed catalogue, and the officials at the Treasury were persuaded to provide the requisite funds. Nearly twenty years were spent on the labour, and in the autumn of 1900 the last volume of the old manuscript catalogue was discarded for its printed substitute. It was estimated by that time that the printed volumes contained close on 4,500,000 entries.

The index under the letter S, thanks to Shakespeare and Smith, is most voluminous:—

P reaches the same total of volumes as S, but the struggle for equality is not genuine, inasmuch as under that letter are included the twenty-one volumes grouped together under the artificial heading of periodicals. Eighty-three volumes are required for letter M, seventy-seven are demanded by L, and seventy-six are perforce conceded to letter B; but the former of the last two includes the entries under the composite titles of "Liturgies" and "London," and in the latter case nineteen volumes are filled with the descriptions of the matchless collection of Bibles.

One reason for the defects in local books lies in the fact that the postage of the volumes, which the country publisher is bound, under the provisions of the Copyright Act, to present to the British Museum, proves a wearisome impost. The authorities at the Post Office should be induced to convey to Great Russell Street, free of charge, all parcels of books labelled as sent under this Act. Another improvement would be eagerly welcomed. This would be the institution of a reading-room for foreign periodicals and transactions, in which the student might be enabled to see the latest issues before they were sent for binding.

ANYONE wishing to understand the causes which led to the Chinese boycott of American goods will find in the *Atlantic Monthly* a paper by John W. Foster setting forth the shameless disregard of treaty contract and of ordinary humanity shown by the Americans in dealing with the Chinese in the United States.

TITLED LADIES AS SHOPKEEPERS.

IN the *Young Woman* in a sketch of "Some Women of To-Day," the writer observes that not a few of our leading peers and peeresses are engaged in business, and some have actually shops of various kinds. But, she observes, it is generally for some charitable or philanthropic object that these titled people act as shopkeepers:—

Lady Wimborne is the latest member of the peerage to engage in trade, and recently opened a book-shop in Dover Street, Piccadilly, for the dissemination of Protestant literature. The profits will go for the cause on behalf of which the shop exists. This novel book-store is a model of artistic beauty. Among the literature that has sold well have been numerous copies of pamphlets and songs by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander. Lady Wimborne threw herself with much enthusiasm into the work of the Torrey-Alexander revival in London.

Another well-known shop managed by a peeress is that of the Countess of Warwick, at 58, New Bond Street. This shop is the depôt of the County Schools Needlework Association.

Another shop which is largely controlled by a titled lady is to be seen at Newcastle in the Potteries. The Duchess of Sutherland, assisted by Miss Twyford and other ladies of the district, started an establishment to help cripples so that they might find a small livelihood by their needlework, knitting, and basket-making. The scheme has been so successful that a shop in Newcastle had to be opened for the sale of the work, and people from all parts of the country buy any basket or wicker-work they may require from this establishment, because it is just as cheap as that obtained anywhere else, and in addition helps the cause of charity. The Duchess of Sutherland takes a great interest in the welfare of the cripples.

SOCIETY IN VOLTAIRE'S TIME AND NOW.

MR. S. T. TALLENTYRE writes one of his fascinating and factful papers in *Cornhill* on "Society in the Time of Voltaire." At the close he compares the character of Society then and now. He says:—

In what respect the present world of fashion is better than that queer old world is easy to see. In its awakened sense of duty to its children, its servants, and the poor, in its realisation that each man was created not to Be but to Do, it is immeasurably superior to that gorgeous class, inimitably selfish and indifferent, who lounged and laughed in old Versailles. Though present-day manners have much less frill, that present-day morals are infinitely cleaner the most indignant moralist in a halfpenny paper could not deny. In this age the fashionable woman of tarnished reputation is at least an exception. The literature which fashion now admires is as much better in point of decency as it is much worse in point of art than the literature Madame read at her toilet. The whole modern trend of thought is wholesomer and briskier; and if modern conversation is infinitely less clever, polished, and witty, its frank vulgarity is at least preferable to the *doubles ententes* of Madame and her abbé.

But whether Society to-day can lay the flattering unction to its soul that it is in all important particulars materially better than that Society which brought the French Revolution and the downfall of monarchy, is doubtful indeed.

It was not only in old France that the great country estates, and the villages which owe their prosperity to the well-being of such estates, lay neglected and untenanted while the landowners "kept up their position" in town. In its mania for pleasure, in its ever-varying expedients for killing time, in its love of gambling, and that old, comfortable code of honour which makes it shameful to steal a loaf of bread when you are starving, but not to ruin a tradesman when you have ten thousand a year, Society now and then are not unlike. The extravagances of fashion which made women adopt coiffures "a little lower than the Monument" only seem absurd because they are

bygone extravagances, and are very little more ridiculous than the extremes of a much later date. The whole fashionable world still sways before a new craze as a field of corn sways to a wind. People are still very serious over their amusements, and very amusing over their duty and their career. They still discuss with an amazing freedom the diseases of the body and the most sacred feelings of the soul, and if reverence had no place in the eighteenth century, neither is it a characteristic of the twentieth. Then it was the fashion to talk of the simpler life in rooms replete with every extravagant refinement of luxury—and to end in talk. And this happens even to-day. Then it was *de rigueur* to have no religion, and now to have a new, special pet one every two or three years—with results not dissimilar. It was then the fashion to hide from the thought of death, and to look at life as a series of amusing hours, and as a great whole—never. Is it sometimes so still? One wonders.

"PSYCHOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY OF PLAY."

THE philosopher let loose on play, offers almost as edifying a spectacle to the Philistine as does a criminological disquisition on kissing. In *Mind*, Mr. W. H. Winch gives the first instalment of his study in the psychology and philosophy of play. He takes it as commonly agreed—

1. That those activities are playful which are performed for the sake of the game; we play for the "game" not the "cup."
2. That in so far as the conscious acquisition of skill, either in the game or in anything else, is present, the mental attitude to that extent ceases to be a purely playful one. We talk, for example, of practising and playing the piano, and we mean two distinct things; we practise to play rather than play for practice.
3. That the "plays" of life are more or less dissociated from the great body of belief and action which make up the conception of our real world; one is belief which is made, the other is make-believe.

He holds that adult play rather than youthful play possesses more clearly the distinctive characteristics of play:—

The struggles of very young children are apt to be very fully charged with the emotional accompaniments of strife; much later does fighting become football, and a high stage of development is attained before a "scrimmage" engenders no ill-feeling.

He very much questions the statement that the "feeling of pleasure that results from the satisfaction of instinct is the primary psychic accompaniment of play." He asks:—

Are we always happy when we are playing? Dr. Lewis Paton tells a story of a boy whom he found crying on Primrose Hill because he had been a Boer three nights running. The game is undertaken for its own sake, not for the sake of the resultant or accompanying pleasure; and impeded progress in the game will indubitably bring pain. The criterion of pleasure is insufficient to mark off play from work. Successful activity, even in what we do not like doing, brings a pleasure of its own. Much of this world's work is pleasurable throughout; and pleasure is not an invariable accompaniment of playful activities.

These are samples of the light that is sown for the serious person who would understand the what and wherefore of play.

IN *Macmillan's* for February Mr. H. L. Puxley enumerates the horrors that spring from contamination of milk, either by ordinary dirt or by preservatives, and insists that cleanliness is all that is needed to ensure a healthy milk supply.

IN PRAISE OF LORD MILNER.

BY AN OLD "PALL MALLER."

I owe Mr. F. Edmond Garrett very hearty thanks for the article (reprinted from *The Empire* and *The Century*) which appears in the *National Review*. I am grateful to my old colleague on the *Pall Mall*, not merely for one of the most brilliant and eloquent pieces of English writing published of late years, but for the balm which it affords to a sorely wounded conscience. I still feel remorse for the frightful and disastrous mistake which I made when I nominated Milner, much to his surprise, for the High Commissionership; but, for the first time for many years, I experienced a little consolation when I read Mr. Garrett's tribute to his former chief. For the article proves that after all, making allowance for the one fatal mistake which led him to resolve upon forcing on war with the Boers, Milner was the man I believed him to be, and that there was really some excuse for my blunder. Of course ample allowance must be made for the fact that Mr. Garrett in defending Milner's policy is in reality defending himself, for no one will ever know how much Mr. Garrett had to do in spurring Milner on to extremities; but when all deductions are made, enough remains to show that Milner possessed great qualities, and spent himself unsparingly in what he believed to be the service of the Empire.

It is true that much the best of the work which Mr. Garrett describes was simply the desperate endeavour of a ruler to mitigate the horrible misfortunes which his own reckless Bismarckism brought about—Bismarckism alas! without any of Bismarck's careful preparation in advance to support by arms the challenge he provoked by policy. Mr. Garrett says:—

Milner and his men, official and unofficial—for we must not forget his success in drawing on the best men of all classes for his representative advisers—took over the country "a total wreck with half its population in exile." They found its railways and telegraphs a battlefield, and left them better than they had ever been in peace. They extended them by hundreds of miles and repaired roads by hundreds of leagues. They laid out two to three millions in building town schools and farm schools, hospitals and orphanages and prisons, dwellings for teachers and magistrates and police. They brought the Statute book from a jumble to a model. They found free municipalities nowhere, and created them for every town. They started expert departments, studied irrigation, founded experimental farms, brought in breed-stock, planted forests. They actually doubled the country's record in the number of children being taught in the free schools. In a word, found a Colony without the running plant of civilisation, and in three years' work created it.

This may be all very true. But we cannot forget that it was the man who made the country a total wreck, and who destroyed the running plant of civilisation, who is now held up to our admiration for what he did to undo his own devastating work of destruction. Even the mining industry, which Mr. Garrett regards as the first of British interests, has only now, after the Chinese importation, reached the annual output of gold it was producing in the last days of Kruger's regime.

I heartily sympathise with Mr. Garrett's threnody

over the breakdown of Milner's health. It would have been well if he could have been spared to undo more of the mischief he had done in South Africa. Mr. Garrett says:—

The tide is turning at last, but too late for many smaller men, and too late for Milner. The undertow has tired him out. In irrigation, in forestry, in communications, above all, in land colonisation, his full plans would have changed the face of the country. Some of them, perhaps, may never be realised now; the day of opulence will come, but not the day of opulent dictatorship; they will remain like those massive stone zimbabwes out in the African veld, which time and nature cannot obliterate, but on which posterity will never build. But much is well begun, and abides the coming of the better years for triumphant completion.

For us who succeed to his evil heritage, we can amend his botched patchwork by keeping our word, paying our debts, and re-establishing freedom and self-government to the Colonies which he left under despotic rule.

THE RIDDLE OF MUSIC.

MANY readers of Vernon Lee's highly suggestive and thoughtful paper on this subject in the *Quarterly Review* will realise that never in all their lives have they listened to music as it should be listened to. Vernon Lee insists on the two powers of music—that of exciting emotions, good and bad, in which Wagner is supreme; and that of appealing to the sense of beauty and perfection of form. With the unmusical person the first power is uppermost; with the musician the second. A barrel-organ, or a cheap military march, may awaken deep emotions, kindle reminiscences, stir affections; and the half-attentive and self-engrossed listener will be more affected *emotionally* than the real musician. But the complex, co-ordinated beauty of a great composition will engross the musician, and leave the non-musical person untouched or almost so. In following the master-composition, the musician will forget himself and his own emotions. Absorption in musical form, in the composer's thought, removes the attention from our own past and present experience, but "a state of emotional day-dreaming" is fostered by imperfect listening to music. The musician will carry away with him the exact facsimile of a song or symphony; the non-musician, or, as Vernon Lee more kindly puts it, "the less musically gifted or trained person," will remember nothing but the feelings and thoughts aroused in him by the music. To listen to music as music should be listened to, as a true musician would listen to it—

demand a braced heightening of nervous tone, a resistance to random stimulation, a spontaneity and steadiness of attention, a forgetfulness of self and interest in the not-self, in fact, a vigour and organisation of soul approaching to the magnificent wealth and unwavering self-forgetfulness of all spiritual creation.

WITH its January issue *Nord und Süd* introduces an important new feature, namely, articles on political subjects. The number opens with an article on the Political Situation, by Ernst Bassermann, a Deputy of the Reichstag; and there are political surveys of the month dealing with German home and foreign affairs.

THE GERMAN ROYAL TESTING OFFICE.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. H. S. Pritchett writes on "Scientific Research as a Factor in National Growth." He adduces Germany as the paramount instance of what a nation can do with a poor soil and few minerals, but by means of highly organised brain power. As an illustration of this principal asset of German progress, the writer refers to the expansion of the Government's work in testing metals, chemicals, machines, building materials, etc., which has led to the establishment at Gross-Lichterfelde, just outside of Berlin, of the Royal Testing Office. It is a vast research laboratory. The way in which it promotes industrial progress is thus explained:—

A manufacturer who has a problem on his hands which he finds difficult of solution can at a very modest expense bring this to the research laboratory, where it will be not only attacked by the experts of the establishment, but the experts of the firm may also work side by side with those of the Government on the common problem. The advantage which is thus afforded to the manufacturer can hardly be overestimated, for he finds in the Government establishment not only a corps of skilled and enthusiastic experts, but he finds also all the literature of the subject brought together for their use and ready at hand for convenient reference.

In the matter of raw materials, such as building stones, if a builder or owner anywhere in Germany discovers a stone which seems valuable, he can send this to the laboratory. It will there be tested upon a large scale. One of the most interesting machines used in the whole establishment is an enormous freezing-machine, by which large stones may be frozen and thawed many times in the course of a week, thus giving them all the wear and tear in a few days which they would receive from fifty years of weathering. In a similar way machines have been invented for the testing of silks and textiles, of cotton thread, for breaking great beams of iron and steel to determine their strength and hardness and physical properties which make them valuable in manufacture or in the arts. An immense laboratory has been built up for cement-testing, and the testing of building stones and earths of various kinds. Chemistry has been used in the most skillful manner to solve the problems of industry, and to deal with all the complicated processes which enter into manufacture.

INDIVIDUALITY VERSUS DISCIPLINE.

MR. EDWARD E. HALE, JUN., contributes to the January issue of the *New York Bookman* an article entitled "Individuality and Discipline."

WHY EDUCATION HAS FAILED.

Many persons, he says, complain that education in general has not done what was fairly to be expected of it in the last fifty years, but he thinks this is rather a dark view of the question. One reason why education has not attained the height we think it might have done is that it covers so much more ground than it used to do. Another is that everyone has work carefully arranged so as to appeal to his special powers or arouse his special interests, whereas in an earlier day all were put through the same mill.

Mr. Hale summarises the case as follows:—

Is it better to pursue a disagreeable task to the uttermost, or to take always work that interests one?

Is it better to have one way of doing things, and make everyone do things in that way, or have each one work as best suits him?

Do any studies have a universal value, or will every study be most useful to the particular one who likes it best?

LIVING ONE'S OWN LIFE.

On the whole, he chooses the first alternative in each case, and with reference to the tendency to the development of individuality of our day, adds:—

If the individual life in its higher moods has freer play than a hundred years ago, it is not the only element in man that is so favoured. Greatly as the opportunities have increased for the development of the higher nature, they are slight as compared with the increase of the opportunities for the less noble elements of our being.

The opportunities for personal comfort, amusement, gratification, are to-day such as they have never been before, and people to-day are availing themselves of such opportunities to the utmost. And with this use, not to call it abuse or indulgence, comes a weakening of power, because people easily get to feel that they have a right to the things that it is possible for them to get.

There is no plan for reform urged to-day that is not likely to be met by the all-sufficient argument that if it be carried out it will be hard on somebody. If we close the saloons it will be hard on people who want to drink.

And what does Education say?—

At present Education says, with the rest, Individuality: let us lead our own lives! But the note of Education always has been Discipline.

More and more people are beginning to feel the weight of too much liberty, often, it is true, of liberty on the part of others. More and more are people coming to see again the value of discipline.

The Navy in the Unionist Decade.

THE chief distinction of the *United Service Magazine* for February is a paper by "Captain R.N." on ten years of naval administration. He takes occasion from the change of Government to review the naval changes during the ten years of Unionist administration. The writer says:—

Perhaps the most remarkable development in the *matériel* of the fleet during the last ten years has been the evolution of the armoured cruiser, the almost complete supersession of the torpedo-boat by the destroyer, and the advent, as an effective weapon of naval war, of the submarine, or more properly speaking, as far as this country is concerned, of the submersible.

As regards *personnel*, the writer reports a considerable amount of misgiving as to the newly-adopted system of entry in course of training of officers of the limited short service. The keeping of the appointment of Sea Lords out of the political arena is a happy and new departure. There has been a great improvement of our naval and harbour dockyards both at home and abroad. The reduction in the building programme, begun since Sir John Fisher became First Sea Lord, is questioned, for we are not maintaining the two-Power standard with a sufficient margin. The writer records an unusual feeling, an element of unrest in the Service. "Apex," writing on the manning of the fleet, feels that he cannot foretell the result of the introduction of the short service system.

IN the January number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, P. Walther gives some statistics of German emigration. In 1882 the number of emigrants from Germany is stated to have been 193,870; in 1904 the number had decreased to 27,980. This enormous reduction is all the more significant, as a corresponding increase in the population at home does not appear.

THE INDETERMINATE SENTENCE.

THE NEXT STEP IN CRIMINAL LAW.

IN the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* the Editor, Mr. Juddkins, reports the legal adoption of what he describes as "shutting up the undesirable":—

Some time ago the New South Wales Parliament very wisely decided to adopt the indeterminate sentence for habitual criminals, and its courts have within the last week or two sentenced the man who now will have the notoriety of having been the first criminal to be convicted under this particular Act. After passing the sentence of three years' hard labour upon a man, who, since 1876, has received sentences totalling twenty-two years, Judge Rogers added, "I now declare you, under the Habitual Criminals Act, to be an habitual criminal." That means that after the man has completed his term of sentence, he shall be detained, during His Majesty's pleasure, in some place of confinement set apart for that purpose. If the prisoner gives signs of having made some moral improvement, and that he is fit to mix with decent society, he may be released, but otherwise the Government has the right to detain him as long as it believes his freedom would prove a menace to society. Even after he is released, he must, while he remains within the State, report himself once in every three months during the two years following his release. If he misbehaves himself during these two years, and is convicted for an offence carrying three months, he may be recommitted to the place of confinement. This is progress in prison reform, and is an example which should be followed by all the States without delay.

MAXIM STORIES.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. W. R. Stewart gives a vivid sketch of Mr. Hudson Maxim, whom he describes as a fulminating philosopher. He tells how when young Maxim was barefooted, hatless, tramping to school, rubbing his feet in the snow, he memorised Pope's "Essay on Man," 1,296 lines, in three days, in order to give a teacher who had complained of his short recitations, a recitation that was really long. Of his latest invention Mr. Stewart says:—

Maximite, named from its inventor, the adoption of which by the United States government placed this country in the lead of all others in high explosive projectiles, is so insensitive to shock that shells charged with it may not only be fired from high-power guns with entire safety, but will stand the greater shock of penetrating the thickest armour plate without exploding until set off by a proper fuse.

Of all Mr. Maxim's inventions in explosives the one which is most likely to capture the imagination is the substance which he has named "motorite," and the uses to which it may be put in the next war in which this country may be engaged. Although an explosive, the function of motorite is, as its name indicates, to supply motive power, and it will be employed as a fuel, producing steam, to actuate turbines in torpedo boats and automobile torpedoes. It consists of a compound of nitroglycerine and guncotton, and Mr. Maxim believes that ultimately a speed of a mile a minute may be obtained by its use.

This is expected to seal the doom of the battleship.

SINCE 1820, we learn from *Rundschau*, five millions of Germans have emigrated to the United States, and of the present eighty millions of Americans it is estimated that twenty-five millions in the first or second generation are of German or of German-Austrian extraction. This blood-relationship must come to be more and more felt and gradually bring the two nations more closely together. As an instance, we may note the present exchange of German and American professors.

RUSSIA'S ECONOMIC FUTURE.

WOLF VON SCHIERBRAND, in the *Forum*, severely condemns the former economic policy of Count Witte, whose carefully subsidised protected monopolies have come to useful grief. He predicts that "the industrial rise of Russia on legitimate and national lines will come through the medium of the cottage industry, a feature of Russian life which is well worth noting here." He expresses much alarm at the prospect of the ever-increasing severity of famines. He quotes Professor Mendeleef as his authority for saying that—

Our black-earth belt is doomed unless the Government can find both the courage and the money for sweeping reforms and ameliorations. My chemical analysis shows that this soil, once deemed of perennial fertility, is speedily becoming exhausted. Within ten years it has lost twenty-five per cent. or more of its nutritive qualities. The average yield per acre of the whole of the "black-earth belt" has steadily sunk. It is now lower than in any other country of Europe. It is, for instance, just one-third that of the average of Germany, and yet the latter country has, by nature, rather meagre soil. But the Russian peasant is too unprogressive and unintelligent to till his land properly, and too poor to buy manure or fertiliser.

The one bright spot on the horizon, according to Herr von Schierbrand, is thus stated by him. I quote it on his authority, for I was not aware of the fact:—

The Tsar has promised nothing less than to dispose of his Crown domains for the benefit of the peasant population. These domains cover more than one million square miles in European Russia alone, *i.e.*, one-third of the total area of the empire, west of the Caucasus. Much of it is morass or otherwise unsuitable for cultivation; but enough of it is available for tilling to insure to each peasant family more than double its present average holdings, namely, about twelve acres. To carry out this project on any terms should be, for many years to come, the salvation of the peasantry, no matter whether the land be given as a free gift or, as planned at this writing, sold on small instalments running through a period of thirty-five years.

Are American Ambassadors Inferior to European?

THIS is the question raised by Francis C. Lowell in the *Atlantic Monthly* for January, and answered in the most emphatic negative. He compares the ambassadors sent to England since 1850 with the ambassadors sent by England to Washington, and shows that though less technically trained, the Americans are by far the most distinguished men. The writer proceeds to argue in a style characteristically American that the ambassador is all the better for not being technically trained. He has more initiative, and is more able to cope with unexpected emergencies. He goes on to suggest that as the ambassador is very largely now only a subordinate agent of the Foreign Secretary or the Foreign Minister, a much larger and nobler rôle is being found for him by American diplomacy—namely, that of mediator of friendly relations between the peoples to whom he is credentialled. The American representative goes about to popular functions in a way that has not been followed as yet by representatives of any other nations.

"THE SIMPLE LIFE"—IN QUEENSLAND AND IN ENGLAND.

Two articles in the *World's Work* deal with "the simple life"—one by a woman, a pleasantly-written paper on "Housekeeping in Queensland"; the other by a man, describing a "gentleman craftsman's" experiment in living, with his wife as housekeeper, in a cottage at Oakridge, Glos. The Queensland article is one of the few I have read giving a really true, faithful, picture of colonial life. The writer says that in the district near Brisbane £250 is thought a comfortable income; her monthly bills for a family of five—two adults, two children, a servant, and occasional visitors—comes to £14 8s., including travelling, dress, papers, and all household bills. One part of the article may be quoted, as it is absolutely true, and its truth is very rarely realised by English people:—

Men and women alike have votes, and many women are keen politicians, especially in the working class. Newspapers are universally read. Every one gets a daily paper, and often a weekly as well. Though we do much of our own housework, we keep in touch with the larger world outside. English and American magazines are in large demand, and a novel such as "The Marriage of William Ashe" is read and discussed as soon as it appears. Life out here is, I cannot help thinking, larger and freer than in England. With one young servant, there is always plenty for the mother to do—jams, pickles, and cakes to be made, sewing for oneself and the children. Still, one finds time for the flower-garden and keeping up one's reading.

At Oakridge, Mr. Powell and his wife are trying, as far as they can, a colonial life in England, and also discovering that household capabilities are not inconsistent with high education. Mr. Powell, a Cambridge man of about forty, formerly a schoolmaster, occupies himself mainly in carpentering. Living in a cottage—a real cottage—he is trying whether an educated man, "a gentleman cabinet-maker," can make a living by woodwork of the very best kind, and whether the opportunities of such a life would be sufficiently satisfying. Apparently so far he finds that they are. The other side of the Education Acts is shown by his remark that they and their compulsory school attendance prevent the boys from learning country crafts, and the girls from learning household work. Voluntary day attendance and really good night-schools is his suggestion. "In four hours at night I would myself engage to teach children what it now takes them a whole week to learn." Under his inspiration a workmen's club already exists, and that without financial help from him. No man in the parish tips less; no man could realise more thoroughly the mischief of the tipping and doling systems. In the football and cricket-field, through this gentleman-mechanic, the best public-school traditions are brought to the villagers. In his successful kitchen gardening, and poultry and bee-keeping also, he meets the villagers on their own ground, and he takes pleasure in the fact that they accept him so far as to come into his cottage in a neighbourly way and sit down and talk.

Things made by a gentleman craftsman are not cheap. A kitchen table costs £2; an oak and sycamore one £7, with £3 worth of wood put into it.

A FAMOUS BOOK.

THE "RELIGIO MEDICI."

THE January number of the *Library* publishes Mr. William Osler's address on Sir Thomas Browne, recently delivered at the Physical Society, Guy's Hospital. He gives an account of the man and his book, and concludes with an appreciation of Browne's writings.

Sir Thomas Browne was born just three centuries ago, and he died in 1682. The "Religio Medici," which was written at "leisureable hours and for his private exercise and satisfaction," was circulated in manuscript among friends, several of whom transcribed it, and it was first printed from one of these "depraved" copies. The first "true and full copy" was printed in 1643, and the book soon became popular. Sir Kenelm Digby is said to have read it through in bed, and to have written "Observations" on it the same night, amounting to about three-fourths of the book itself. Some fifty-five editions of the work have been published.

COUNSELS OF PERFECTION.

In conclusion, the writer says:—

For the student of medicine the writings of Sir Thomas Browne have a very positive value. The charm of high thoughts clad in beautiful language may win some readers to a love of good literature; but beyond this is a still greater advantage. Like the "Thoughts" of Marcus Aurelius and the "Enchiridion" of Epictetus, the "Religio" is full of counsels of perfection which appeal to the mind of youth, still plastic and unhardened by contact with the world.

Carefully studied, from such books come subtle influences which give stability to character and help to give a man a sane outlook on the complex problems of life. Sealed early of this tribe of authors, a student takes with him, as *compagnons de voyage*, life-long friends whose thoughts become his thoughts, and whose ways become his ways.

Mastery of self, conscientious devotion to duty, deep human interest in human beings—these best of all lessons you must learn now or never—and these are some of the lessons which may be gleaned from the life and from the writings of Sir Thomas Browne.

The Effect of City Life on Physique.

THE world has resounded with applause of the rapid growth of German industry, and the development of manufactures, and the expansion of cities. The cost to the national physique which this progress involves is suggested by one of the "Sundries" which, by-the-by, form one of the most interesting features of the *United Service Magazine*:—

From year to year the physical capacity of the German recruit has been steadily deteriorating. In 1900 it was 55·6 per cent.; in 1904 it had declined to 53·7 per cent. The industrial districts give the worst results in this respect, viz., the Kingdom of Saxony (52·5), the Rhenish Province (51·5), Silesia (46·6), Brandenburg with Berlin (46·3); on the other hand, the more particularly agricultural districts furnish a proportion above the average, viz., East Prussia (66·6), West Prussia (66·1), Posen (59·1), and the Province of Saxony (58·3).

General instruction, however, has continuously improved. The proportion of illiterates, which in 1900 was more than 1·55 per cent., fell in 1903 to 0·04 per cent. It is the eastern provinces of Prussia which give the largest proportion.

STATE-ASSISTED EMIGRATION OF CHILDREN.

THE *Empire Review* expresses various views, on the whole distinctly favourable, on Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke's scheme for State-assisted child emigrants. Mr. Frank Briant, a member of the Lambeth Board of Guardians, who has spent some time in Canada examining and reporting on boarded children there, fully agrees with Mr. Cooke's general scheme. Some national scheme is now necessary, he asserts, for providing for the judicious emigration of Poor Law children. He agrees that it is undesirable to attempt to train children on farms in England for emigration. His experience of the boarding-out system in Canada was, on the whole, thoroughly satisfactory, one obvious advantage of it being that the children early acquire a knowledge of the Canadian farming methods. Personally he would prefer that they were boarded-out in Ontario, where the climatic and other conditions are more suitable than in the North-West, and advises the minimum age being fixed at eight years. Care must also be taken that the children get a proper amount of education. There is still not enough discrimination in their selection, and it would be much better that, as Mr. Cooke suggests, the children should be finally chosen by the representatives of the Colonial Governments. There are but four Government Inspectors of these children, who number something like 8,000, and are spread over an area stretching from one side of Canada to the other.

Mr. Frank Briant only touches on the question how far a nation is justified in emigrating so many of its physically fit and retaining the "lame dogs." He estimates the number of children available for emigration as less than 2,000 (Mr. Cooke's estimate), and strongly supports the suggestion of an Emigration Board.

Other interesting views are put forward by a Colonial correspondent and in a leading article quoted from the *Natal Witness*. The point of the former is that too much often is and must not be exacted from the State children. "Wards of the British Empire should go forth into the world on no inferior terms to those children who have had individual homes, with all that the word 'home' means."

SIR LEWIS MICHELL, writing recently in the *Empire Review* on "Southern Rhodesia," says that in Rhodesia "the worst is over."

Rinderpest and rebellion have failed to shake the confidence of the settlers. The African coast fever among cattle has been grappled with and almost eradicated. The opening-up of the country by means of roads and railways is having its effect. Hospitals, hostels, more exact medical knowledge and greater precautions on the part of colonists, are together reducing the risks of malaria.

Many mistakes have to be rectified, but prospects are distinctly brightening.

He advocates a well-considered system of selected State-emigrated children to Rhodesia, the children to be trained in agricultural pursuits, and duly indentured and apprenticed.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT.

MR. WALTER W. SETON writes in the *University Review* recently on the rise and progress of the Student Christian Movement. It is an illustration of how the academic world is secluded from the greater world, that a movement of the magnitude described below should be so little known. Mr. Seton says:—

Those who have looked into the position of this Student Christian Movement have satisfied themselves, whether they personally approve of its aims and methods or not, that it is a factor which can no longer be neglected. A movement which embraces in its membership throughout the world over 103,000 students and professors, which includes nearly one in two of all the students in the North American colleges, which employs for its organisation the whole time of over 200 secretaries (all University men, mostly graduates and salaried), and which owns buildings valued at over a quarter of a million sterling—this movement is a force which cannot be left out of the calculations of a student of academic interests.

He traces the rise of the British student movement in the going out to China in 1884 of the Cambridge Seven, including the champion cricketer, Mr. Studd, and the stroke of the 'Varsity eight, Stanley Smith. In 1886 a conference convened by Mr. Moody led to the foundation of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions in America. Next year the Student Foreign Missionary Union was launched in London, and in 1891-2 the Union was reconstituted as the Student Volunteer Union of Great Britain and Ireland. In 1893 the inter-collegiate Christian Union was formed at Keswick, representing twenty colleges. In 1894 to 1895 the affiliated Unions rose to forty-five. In 1895 the name was changed to the British College Christian Union.

In the present year there are affiliated 151 Unions, of which forty-one are in theological colleges, with a total membership of about 4,600. The Student Volunteer Missionary Union has enrolled 2,500 members, of whom 958 have actually sailed for the mission field. The year 1904-5 has seen 200 student volunteers enrolled. At the present moment 1,000 men and women from the British Colonies are in preparation for work as foreign missionaries. There is a Central Executive for co-ordinating these various student associations.

In 1895 representatives of the movement in America, Great Britain, Germany, Scandinavia, and the foreign mission field met in conference at Wadstena Castle in Sweden, and founded the World's Student Christian Federation, with a general secretary, Mr. J. R. Mott. The Federation now embraces Christian student movements in America, Canada, Australia, Great Britain, China, Korea, Hong Kong, Belgium, France, Holland, Switzerland, Germany, India, Ceylon, Japan, Scandinavia, and South Africa. The writer claims for this Christian student movement that it makes the important contribution to academic life of a practical outlook on the world. It breaks down the cloistered seclusion of the college, it brings the rising young men of all nationalities into touch with one another, and it promotes the great cause of Christian unity.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

SOUTH and West bulk largely in the special articles of the February number. The romance of Galveston's struggle for protection from the sea has been noticed elsewhere. Mr. R. W. Woolley tells the story of the remarkable development of the ports on the Mexican Gulf. New Orleans, he says, now ranks second only to New York amongst American exporting ports, and Galveston is third. The growth of South-west Texas is glowingly described. Cattle ranches containing from 100,000 to 500,000 acres are very common. In one case two million acres and hundreds of thousands of cattle are owned by one woman. But these vast holdings are being broken up, and Texas is becoming a great fruit and vegetable garden. Its semi-arid stretches of country have been irrigated by artesian wells. Cotton, sugar, and rice are among the chief products. California comes in for laudatory mention by Mr. Hamilton Wright, as a State that is being built up by organised effort. There is a California Promotion Committee, which combines some 152 Chambers of Commerce and public bodies of like character in an endeavour to secure every possible advantage for the State by means of publicity. "Every Californian is a born advertiser." There is an annual State banquet, at which members of the League gather for a special trip. Sometimes they will urge special attention to making the home town attractive. Chambers of Commerce and advancement associations take up the movement, and in a few months a marvellous change is wrought in many of the cities. What organised national effort can do with a view to placing at the disposal of manufacturers and agriculturists the latest developments of modern science is suggested by Mr. Pritchett in his sketch, noticed elsewhere, of the German Royal Testing Office.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE December number gives a pronounced survey of the movement of affairs under the Southern Cross. Mr. Judkins describes the storm of resentment which has arisen against the resolution in the Federal House in favour of Home Rule. It is held that Irish Home Rule is a purely British question, and Australia has no right to interfere. He also supports the Imperial Government in objecting to anti-Asiatic legislation in West Australia. He remarks on the introduction of the motor 'bus into Melbourne, and on the Sydney City Council resolving to rebuild its slum areas. He records the growth of the movement in favour of Australian national defence, and publishes an interview with Mr. W. Hughes, M.P., a leading spirit of the new Defence League. Says Mr. Hughes :—

We propose that every able-bodied man between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years shall train for thirty days each year, either in barracks or under canvas. In addition to that, he will put in another thirty detached drills during the remaining eleven months. This would give everyone a splendid training in the use of the rifle and in military evolutions, and it would do away entirely with the necessity for a great standing army.

Mr. Henry Stead gives a very vivid sketch of the career of General Diaz, President and Dictator of Mexico. The lake district of Tasmania is graphically described by Mr. H. S. Heath. The mountain ranges of Tasmania are said to contain hundreds and hundreds of lakes, ranging from one mile to ninety miles in circumference. Mr. C. H. Northcott, B.A., asks, Is Australia

a Nation? and judging by historical precedents seems to anticipate that the Australian nation will not be an accomplished fact until it has been solidified by war. Other requirements he mentions are a national education, a national literature, and a national ideal.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* suffers unavoidably from the fact that the General Election, by disposing of Protection, has put its leading article out of date. The other articles are good general average.

THE AMERICAN FAILURE IN PORTO RICO.

The writer of the article on American foreign policy incidentally expresses a very gloomy opinion upon the result of the American annexation of Porto Rico. He says :—

The present condition of Porto Rico is deplorable, and this is entirely due to well-meant but mistaken legislation. That island, which is capable of producing annually half a million tons of sugar, only turns out about 100,000, a good deal less than during its best days under Spanish rule. There is to-day more trade with the United States, but much less total trade than under Spain. The great production of coffee, which formerly found a market in Spain, and is now kept out by heavy duties, has not been compensated for by an increase in the export to the United States. No new railroads have been built in the island owing to restrictive legislation, which prohibits any corporations from engaging in business there.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE opening paper in *Blackwood's* is separately noticed. The remaining papers make a fair average number. The present Warden of Wadham writes of a former Warden of Wadham. John Wilkins, who married Cromwell's sisters, was a friend of Evelyn, and apparently of everyone else with whom he came in contact, and was, nevertheless, a notorious "trimmer"—in fact, this pleasant biographical paper is entitled "An Oxford Trimmer." Wilkins, however, in the intervals of his "trimming," found time to do much work, both useless and useful. He had a hand in the founding of the Royal Society, sometimes indeed being called the founder of it. A mere Vicar of Bray, the writer contends, could not have won so much affectionate regard from so wide and diverse a circle of friends.

The writer of "Musings without Method" reviews, not altogether favourably, Mr. Winston Churchill's *Life of his father*. He finds "the record of intrigue, the adulation of adroitness, somewhat fatiguing," and thinks there are few who will accept the son's flattering estimate of his father's attainments and devotion. The book does not answer the question whether Lord Randolph had in him the makings of a statesman. The reviewer in *Blackwood's*, however, cannot think he had.

Mr. Andrew Balfour has a very well-written paper describing his voyage up the Nile "To Equatoria," that is, to Central Africa, north of Uganda. A clear idea is given of the scene along the mighty river, of the tribes, the variety of birds and animals, and last, but not least, the Nile sudd.

Mr. Barry Pain has a poem, "The Dream of the Dead World," for which I do not care so much as for *Blackwood's* poems as a rule. Colonel Hanbury Williams contributes some scenes from the "Life of Field-Marshal Soult"; and there are several other papers of less importance.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE political articles in the *Fortnightly* for February, which are rather poor, are noticed in their place. Count Tolstoy concludes his discourse in favour of anarchy *plus* lynching, which is noticed elsewhere.

THE RUSSIAN "REVOLUTION."

"Almar and Jayare," whoever he or they may be, give a somewhat gazetteerish account of the Russian Revolution, of which they say "there never was and never will be any such thing in Russia." All that will happen is "more riots and murders." They believe in Witte, and demand the following necessary reforms, which need not be very far reaching:—

■ What is sought is a form of constitutional government; an open discussion of the budget to avoid the spending of money in wrong channels; liberty of the Press; liberty of speech; old-age pensions for workmen. Such a programme would satisfy all the Liberty Party, including Strouve and his Osvojobdenie, as well as all Russia, Poland, and the provinces.

THE FUTURE OF THE ARMENIANS.

Mr. L. Villari, writing on "The Anarchy in the Caucasus," speaks highly of the Armenians. He says:—

They have built up the trade and industry of the Caucasus, and they form active and intelligent business colonies in every city of Turkey, Persia, and Southern Russia. They are devoted to education, and spare neither effort nor money to send their children to good schools. There is many an illiterate Armenian peasant in the wilds of Asia whose sons are studying at St. Petersburg, or Berlin, or Paris. In the Caucasus, indeed, they are the only element of real civilisation, and I am convinced that they will end by becoming the predominant race, that they will play the part of the Bulgarians in the Balkans, with whom they have many points of resemblance. If Russia learns wisdom they will prove a most useful element, both in her internal and her foreign policy. For without the friendship of the Armenians no nation can rule in the Middle East.

M. LOUBET: THEN AND NOW.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald, writing on Paris and M. Loubet, thus sums up the matter:—

In 1899 it would have been difficult to exaggerate M. Loubet's unpopularity. In 1906 it would be impossible to over-estimate his popularity. And this change of attitude and of opinion is typical of the French nation. For, whatever his passions, whatever his prejudices, the dominant characteristic of the average Frenchman is his reasonableness. Never has he failed to appreciate noble sincerity. Never yet has he failed to be just, generous, and humane. And never will he lose his inherent, inborn veneration for the attachment to the idea.

THE CORN LAW RHYMER.

Mr. H. C. Shelley recalls the memory of Ebenezer Elliott, the Sheffield Corn Law Rhymer. The following quotation from "The Ranter" is an argument for Free Trade based upon the laws of nature:—

Look on the clouds, the streams, the earth, the sky!
Lo, all is interchange and harmony!
Where is the gorgeous pomp which, yester morn,
Curtain'd yon orb, with amber fold on fold?
Behold it in the blue of Rivelin borne
To feed the all-feeding seas! the molten gold
Is flowing pale in Loxley's crystal cold,
To kindle into beauty tree and flower,
And wake to verdant life hill, vale, and plain.
Cloud trades with river, and exchange is power;
But should the clouds, the streams, the winds disdain
Harmonious intercourse, nor dew nor rain
Would forest-crown the mountains; airless day
Would blast, on Kinderscout, the healthy glow;
No purple green would meekken into grey,
O'er Don at eve; no sound at river's flow
Disturb the sepulchre of all below.

A LOAFER REFORMATORY.

Miss Edith Sellers describes the prison-house for Weary Willie which has been established in Lower Austria. The countryside was overrun with beggars. Hence the establishment of the Zwangsarbeitshaus, to which vagrants can be committed, and in which they are made to work from five in the morning till seven at night. The great majority settle down to work quite diligently. They earn about 80 per cent. of the cost of their maintenance.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Monckswell renews once more his plea for training the soldier when in the ranks, so that he may be good for something when he leaves the Army. Mr. Henry James begins his "Social Notes" on New York. Mr. I. McLaren, a Fabian and a stonemason, replies to Herbert Vivian's attack upon the Fabian Society and the Labour Party. "Militarist" reviews the "Military Life of the Duke of Cambridge"; and Eden Phillpotts' serial, "The Whirlwind," is continued.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE February number of the *World's Work* is largely taken up with an illustrated account of the General Election, the illustrations being very good. The articles would be much better as a rule if less scrappy. Tucked away at the end is much interesting information, taken from the *Railway News*, as to the new tubes being constructed in London, and as to the proposed electrification of the L. B. and S. C. Railway. Several articles have claimed short separate notice.

Mr. Hamilton Talbot describes the proposed telephone between London and New York, an invention perfected by German engineers. Long-distance telephoning through submarine cables between the two cities he thinks quite within sight.

From an article on English canals we are reminded, in view of the Royal Commission to inquire into them, that we have in England 3,954 miles of canals and inland navigations, of which, however, 1,399 miles—more than one-third—are in the hands of railway companies, and nearly 435 miles are more or less abandoned. A list of English canals is given, with their mileage and control. Mr. J. L. C. Booth describes the remainder of his journey from London to Liverpool by canal.

There is a paper on the artistic ironwork produced by the villagers of Thornham, Norfolk, near Hunstanton, where, under the direction of the village schoolmaster, with help from the lady of the Manor, a lost industry has been brought back—hand-wrought ironwork. So fine and delicate is the work turned out, that instead of sending orders out of England, London artists will send them to Thornham. Protectionists talking of dying industries take note. Lord Rothschild's gates at Tring have been done here; and the King and the late Queen have given orders. A hanging lamp in the hall at Sandringham was executed here, and is considered an artistic marvel.

THE controversy, "Freeman *versus* Froude," is characteristically dealt with by Mr. Andrew Lang in *Cornhill*. He says that after reading Mr. Herbert Paul's life of Froude he is more than ever convinced that it is impossible for any man to be a historian. "What we need is a man of genius like Mr. Froude, to search and to write a history; and then that history must be revised and corrected by seventy scientific historians, after which the man of genius re-writes his book, this time impeccably."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* for February is fair average. I quote from Mr. Palmer's "Agnostic's Progress" and Mr. Massingham's Political Programme elsewhere.

AN INTERNATIONAL NAVY PROGRAMME.

Mr. G. Shaw-Lefevre, at the close of an article on "Rival Navies," asks :—

Would it not be possible to devise some international arrangement under which a limit should be imposed on the armaments of the three Powers? The French and German Navies are so nearly equal in strength of armament that it would seem to be possible to come to some arrangement. It would no doubt be conceded that England, by reason of its insular position, and its great possessions beyond the seas, and its vast commerce, is entitled to maintain a navy at least equal to those of the two other Powers combined. Meanwhile it has been shown by the Board of Admiralty that the construction of four powerful vessels in each year will adequately meet the programmes of France and Germany. It appears to follow logically and with financial precision that an expenditure of £6,500,000 a year on new constructions will provide these four powerful vessels in each year, and give us ample margin for other naval requirements.

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN.

Dr. Guthrie Rankin, writing on nervous break-down, says it is more frequent among the rich society women than among the poor. But he warns us

that "break-down of the nervous system" is no mere society craze which it is fashionable to suffer from, but is becoming a national calamity which bids fair to rob our descendants of many of those qualities which have done so much to make this empire what it is.

Prevention is only possible if public attention can be aroused and individual effort enlisted. In so far as social customs and personal habits are contributing to the increase of nerve-instability, they must be altered if we are to escape that downfall of our supremacy which other great nations before us have experienced. A more vigorous public sentiment, fostered by an example of greater self-denial and more rigid adherence to simplicity of life on the part of those who set the pace and lead the fashions of the day, would do much to arrest the downhill rush of the multitude; pronounced social disapproval of the immoderate use of alcohol and tobacco, and the stern forbidding of both under the age of puberty, would shield the nervous centres from two of their most deadly enemies.

For sufferers from nervous break-down, Rest—Rest—Rest is the only safe prescription.

SCOTTISH EDUCATION AND THE STATUS OF TEACHERS.

Principal Donaldson, writing on "Scottish Education, How ought it to be Organised?" urges the example of Prussia :—

Teachers are hoping for a better tenure and a better treatment by wider areas as laid down in the New Bill. But I feel confident that they will be disappointed. The one solution is the establishment of a regular pension system carried out by the State and a fixed tenure.

THE ELECTIONS TO THE DUMA.

Dr. Dillon continues his chronicle of the Russian Revolution, which seems to be disgusting the nation with the Revolutionaries. He says :—

In a word, at the present moment a wave of Conservatism seems to be rolling over the land, and although I write with the utmost diffidence and reserve, keenly aware how unexpected are most of the events that happen daily in Russia, I cannot wholly throw off the belief that the elections will send a majority of very moderate Liberals, whom some would term Conservatives, to the Duma.

HOME RULE BY INSTALMENTS.

Professor Dicey is much concerned about the future of the Union. He says :—

No Unionist can support a Home Rule policy or a Home Rule Government, and this for more than one reason. The cause of Unionism is in greater danger than in any year since 1886. Its assailants are united. English Home Rulers command as Free Traders a huge Parliamentary majority. Irish Nationalists are rightly encouraged by the turn of affairs. They can once more count upon the support of a powerful English Party, and this English Party is strengthened and flushed by electoral victory. Unionists, on the other hand, are for the first time disunited; they are divided into opposed and hostile camps.

A policy of Home Rule by instalments is more injurious to the whole United Kingdom than the open attempt to dissolve the Union and revive an Irish Parliament by a supreme act of Parliamentary sovereignty. A Home Rule policy threatens far greater injury to England than a Home Rule Bill. It will give to Great Britain none of those compensations which were offered by the Bill of 1886.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

WITH 1906 the *Dublin Review* appears in a new guise. It is larger in size, it is printed in superior type, and is a pleasure to read and handle. It is as erudite as ever, and as open to consider the latest developments in modern thought.

The present position of the Church in France is dealt with by Abbé Dimnet in a much more conciliatory and hopeful temper than might have been expected. He rejoices that by the repeal of the Concordat the relations of the French Catholics with Rome will be unhampered, and the appointment of Church dignitaries will belong exclusively to the Church. The chief inconvenience of the separation is the suppression of the indemnity of the clergy, or their salaries. But liberty, if it be gained, is surely worth forty wretched millions of francs. He fears, however, that the appointment of bishops will hardly be left entirely to Rome. Nevertheless, he thinks that the Pope will accept the solution forced upon him and upon the French Catholics, and will content himself with a protest against the treatment glaringly opposed to the rights of nations. He refers to an article by Abbé Gayroud, said to be inspired from the Papal Court, which sets forth the hopeful aspects of the law, and says that in spite of the hostile animus which initiated it, if it were acted on in its present tenour the situation of the Church would be rather better than it has so far been.

Mr. W. S. Lilly recalls a preface by J. H. Newman to the Life of Bishop Bull, Oxford, 1840. Mr. Lilly takes Mr. Bull as a typical parish priest of the old Anglicanism, and then takes Father Dolling as a type of the new. He ends by quoting—again from Newman—a letter written some twenty-five years ago, in which the Cardinal grants that "there is a great divine work going on in the Anglican Church," but he plainly says that were those who were carrying it out all to feel it their duty to become Catholics at once, the work of conversion would simply come to an end. There would be a reaction.

Abbot Gasquet gives his impressions of Catholic America, and refers to the problem presented by the American Catholics maintaining their own voluntary schools and at the same time paying the school tax for the rest of the community.

Viscount Llandaff gives a humorous account of an Irish election fought by him at Dungarvan in 1868. A fine psychological poem to the body is contributed by Mrs. Meynell.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* has no notable Election article. Mr. Herbert Paul's *chronique* is elevated to the dignity of the first place. Mr. Donald's eulogy of John Burns is noticed elsewhere; so is Admiral Cyprian Bridge's "Great Moral Upheaval in America."

THE DECLINE IN THE BIRTH-RATE.

Professor John W. Taylor says that the open secret of the decline of the birth-rate is that the use of preventive checks is increasing. He holds that their use is wrong and has mischievous results. He says:—

- (1) Our birth-rate is steadily declining.
- (2) This is due to "artificial prevention."
- (3) The illegitimate birth-rate is affected as well as the "legitimate," and from the same cause; therefore, the illegitimate birth-rate is no longer a criterion of morality.
- (4) This is slowly bringing grievous physical, moral, and social evils on the whole community.

"THE SONS OF THE MANSE."

Bishop Welldon, after examining the whole of the "Dictionary of National Biography," has come to the conclusion that the sons and daughters of the clergy and ministers of religion are the best element in the community. There are 1,270 of them in the Dictionary against 510 children of lawyers and 350 of doctors. From this he deduces the moral that the Church which enforces celibacy on its clergy is a selfish Church and seriously impoverishes civic and national life. The list which he gives of notable sons of the manse is very interesting.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES.

Mr. W. F. Bailey, writing on "The Native and the White in South Africa," takes rather a gloomy view of the future. He says:—

We are entering on a period of struggle and controversy. The power of the native to force a consideration of his claims will become greater and more menacing. He will produce leaders of more or less political capacity and instinct. Concessions will from time to time be given to him, sometimes freely, sometimes grudgingly, mainly with the object of warding off dangerous combinations and to get out of serious situations. But this means constant agitation, embittered controversy, and an unsettled history. There is the possibility that we may find the country plunged into a savage Native War.

WHAT DO OUR GIRLS READ?

Miss Florence B. Low reports the result of an interesting inquiry into the reading of 200 girls between fifteen and eighteen in secondary schools in various parts of England. She thinks they mostly read trash. She recommends the practice of reading good books aloud in the family, and the discontinuance of literature as an examination subject in schools. Above all, teach them to read good books early in life:—

"Give me a child up to seven years old," said Loyola, "and anyone who likes may have him afterwards." Let the girl during her school-days read poor stuff, and in nine cases out of ten she will ever afterwards be incapable of reading anything but poor stuff.

A PRESS TRIBUNAL FOR NOVELISTS.

Mr. R. Bagot is distressed at the happy-go-lucky method in vogue for the reviewing of novels in the Press. He suggests that the Press should organise a species of "clearing-house" for works of fiction, believing that some such process as this would also tend to give the public a more weighty opinion as to what to read and what to ignore than the Press can, under existing circumstances, supply. If the entire Press should agree to ignore all works of fiction sent in for review which did not bring with them to the editorial offices a guarantee that they

had duly passed an initial stage of examination, and had been declared worthy of the notice of the journalistic critic, something would be done to stem the flow of trash that now inundates the market. It is not exactly clear how he would have "the Press" to constitute this proposed substitute for an *Académie des Belles Lettres*.

THE POWER BEHIND THE RUSSIAN THRONE.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker, in a remarkable article on Church and State in Russia, maintains it is the Church and not the Tsar who really governs Russia:—

The Church, after having been a weak reed to the State, has now become its strongest pillar. After having been its creature, it has become its master. Though the Russian Church is a State Department, it has acquired a dominant position in the State, and the policy of the Church has, by sheer necessity, become the policy of the Tsar and his Government. Without ostentation and display, the Russian clergy, not the Russian bureaucracy, governs the country and directs its policy. But freeing the mind of the Russian people means destroying the basis of both Church and State in Russia. Russia's malady is perhaps not so much absolutism, favouritism, or her bureaucracy as her Cæsaropapism.

HOME RULE AND THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

Lord Rosmead's formula, "You must federate or perish, and Home Rule will compel you to federate," recurs to the mind on reading the admirable paper by Mr. George Fottrell on Local Autonomy and Imperial Unity. He shows that Bismarck dared to concede Bavaria and other German States a Home Rule against which the Unionists of his day raved as our Unionists rave against Home Rule in Ireland. The result, however, signally justified the statesman who made Home Rule the corner-stone of Empire. Bavaria, for instance, has complete control of her railways, of her army in time of peace, of her education, of religion, of police, of land tenure, of local government, and of direct taxation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. E. Kebbel discourses upon "The Centenary of Pitt," Mrs. S. Arthur Strong pleads for an official Registration of Private Art Collections, Mr. C. Vernon Magniac describes his visit to the Court of the Tashi Lama, and the Dean of Lichfield discourses upon the Dean's Memorial on the Athanasian Creed.

The North American Review.

MOST of the papers in the January number are of exclusively American interest. Mr. Reeves' account of State Insurance in New Zealand, and Mr. Colquhoun's description of the Chinese Press of to-day, have claimed separate notice. Baron Louis de Lévy describes the resolute efforts made by recent legislation to check emigration from Hungary. Señor Rafael Reyes, President of Colombia, contributes a eulogy of Mr. Limantour, Mexico's great Finance Minister, who has established his country's credit on a basis that even President Diaz's death would not shake. Miss F. C. Sparhawk pleads for the abolition of the Reservation system for the Indian, and his absorption in the general population. Wayne Macveagh jubilates over the victory for honest politics in Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. The London Correspondent, writing on Mr. Balfour's resignation, remarks that it is possible that the combined Ministerial forces will have a majority of nearly 150 over the Unionists!

THE *Critic* of New York, which twelve months ago took over the *Boston Literary World*, now celebrates its twenty-fifth birthday. The editor is Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE February number is exceptionally good. Four out of the eight articles have claimed separate notice.

Miss Alice Lindsell remarks on the curious fact that the Greeks, who live in a land of flowers and love what is lovely, should write about flowers not much and not enthusiastically. She offers the following suggestion:—

Flowers, let us say, belong to the gods. Man, regarding them as a symbol of god-like beauty, has a share in them, it would seem, only when certain functions, or chances of life, bring him into close connection with the gods.

The gods' taboo is on the flowers.

Algar Thorold treats of Maeterlinck as a moralist, and calls attention to a conception which he cannot but call mystical, a background to the autonomous morality on which he insists, the conception, namely, of "the dynamic unity of the universal human soul." Apart from such mysticism, "all justice, mercy, beauty and truth are so many secretions of human consciousness, as silk is of the silkworm."

G. L. Strachey contributes a warm eulogy of Sir Thomas Browne, whom he places on one of the very highest peaks of Parnassus. His magnificently classic style has as its most fitting environment some university which still smiles on antiquity and has learned the habit of repose.

Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson writes his observations on the General Election in the light of Shelley re-read last summer in Switzerland. He urges that society is wrongly arranged, and must be re-adjusted by means of poetry and religion. "Utopian schemes are the only real politics, and only when City men see that shall we really begin to move." There ought to be no disagreement on the point that we want to revolutionise our society, only as to how it can be done.

The Editor finds the three great forces which wrought the overturn of the General Election in—(1) the nation's disgust at the late Ministry; (2) its attachment to Free Trade; (3) the demand for social reform.

A NEW LITERARY QUARTERLY.

PROFESSOR JOHN G. ROBERTSON is editing an interesting new literary quarterly called the *Modern Language Review*. The first number was issued in October, and the present January number is the second.

It opens with an article, by Mr. F. W. Moorman, on the dramatic ghost. The writer traces the journey of the ghost from Greek tragedy to Shakespeare, and says the starting-point of the dramatic ghost is to be found in the tragedies of Aeschylus—the ghost of Darius in the "Persae," and that of Clytemnestra in the "Eumenides." The ghost of Clytemnestra is the first of a long line of revenge-ghosts.

Mr. W. Bang contributes an article, in German, on Ben Jonson, and foreign literature is represented by notes on the Plays of Lope de Vega by Mr. H. A. Rennert, and an article on Dante by Mr. W. W. Jackson. There are reviews of new books in various languages, which are of interest to the student of literature, and a bibliography of new publications on literary topics.

In *Macmillan's* for February there is a very racy old man's grumble at "the cleverness of the young." Mr. H. M. Vaughan recounts the life of the exiled Stuarts in Rome. Mr. Egerton Beck recalls the existence of lay canons in France, and remarks that the separation of Church and State in France has caused the President of the French Republic to cease to be an honorary canon of the Basilica of St. John Lateran.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for February is literary rather than political—a refreshing change. Mr. John Murray replies to the charges against the House of Murray made by Lord Lovelace in his recent, much-talked-of book on Lord Byron, "Astarte." "Lord Randolph Churchill's Life" is reviewed favourably as "a noble monument to a father" by a son; Mr. Herbert Paul's "Life of Froude" affords the text for an article on "Froude and Freeman" by Ronald McNeill; and a very interesting paper, "A Forgotten Princess," by Reginald Lucas, deals with the sad, short life (fourteen years) of Elizabeth, daughter of Charles I. Whoever is thinking of visiting Carisbrooke Castle should consult this article. The President of Magdalen's address to the Modern Language Association in December last on "Ancient and Modern Classics as Instruments of Education" is reprinted, its point being that to be completely educated—a literary education—one must study both; each helps one to understand and appreciate the other.

THE FASCINATION OF PARLIAMENT.

The opening paper, by Mr. Michael MacDonagh, seeks to analyse the fascination which, in Macaulay's words, attracts men

who could sit over their tea and their book in their own cool, quiet room, to breathe bad air, hear bad speeches, lounge up and down the long gallery, and doze uneasily on the green benches till three in the morning.

There is a silver lining even to the Parliamentary cloud. Still, the tribulations of an M.P. are many. To begin with, there are the torments of the post—begging-letters, the epistles of all the Jeremy Diddlers, of all the place-hunters, of all the subscription-hunters, to say nothing of Blue-books, reports, etc. The M.P. is, of course, expected at social functions of every kind, and is even occasionally expected to throw oil on troubled domestic waters. One letter is really too delicious not to quote. Pity the poor M.P. who received it! :—

HONOURED SIR,—

I hear that Mr. Balfour is not a married man. Something tells me that I would make the right sort of wife for him. I am coming to London to-morrow, and will call at the House of Commons to see you, hoping you will get me an introduction to the honourable gentleman. I am only thirty years of age, and can do cooking and washing. AGNES MERTON.

P.S.—Perhaps if Mr. Balfour would not have me, you would say a word for me to one of the policemen at the House.

Mr. Ascroft, member for Oldham, recently said that it needed a roll of paper nearly twenty feet long to contain the names of applicants for his subscriptions since he became M.P., and that in the first year after his election he was asked to give no less than £27,000.

Yet, in spite of these and many more ills to which Parliamentary flesh is heir, Mr. MacDonagh says a remarkably large number of men are in the House of Commons not because they are socially or politically ambitious, but for their health's sake. To old men, especially if retired from business, it sometimes means salvation. "They seem to grow younger every day of their Parliamentary life . . . Old men find the fountain of youth in the halls of Parliament." Its fascination, in fact, seems irresistible if once felt. A most amusing paper, like all Mr. MacDonagh's work.

ALASKA is not only rich in gold; it abounds also in many other minerals, copper especially, Mr. W. M. Brewer, in the *Engineering Magazine*, gives a long and interesting description of mining in that portion of it which was but recently in dispute between the Canadian and United States Governments.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for February is called a General Election Number.

The first article, by Mr. Alfred Kinnear, takes us behind the scenes at a General Election, and shows us the formalities of the different stages in the making of a new Parliament—the Dissolution, the issuing of writs for the election of new members, the nomination of candidates, the collection and storage of the polling books and ballot papers, etc.

Margaret Cotter Morison contributes an article on William Pitt, who died a hundred years ago, on January 23rd, 1806. Pitt was a ready-made orator. Within a month of his first taking his seat in the House of Commons he was called upon, somewhat unexpectedly, to reply for his own side. When he sat down his reputation was won, and Burke remarked, "He was not a chip of the old block—he was the old block itself." It is a remarkable fact that a man with such wide interests never visited Scotland or Ireland, while he knew little of England north of Cambridge. His only experience of the Continent was a short visit to France in 1783, when he was out of office.

In the article on Sport on the Roof of the World, Major R. L. Kennion describes his adventures when stalking for the wild sheep, *poli*, in the Pamir country. The *poli* ram has gigantic horns, and their great weight handicaps him when he is pursued by his foes.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE February number is very good, the amusing sketch of our parlous condition under the Labour Party having been separately noticed. The opening paper is a short statement of "Why Free Trade Wins"; following it is a paper on a subject which will appeal to many, "Earned and Unearned Incomes and the Income Tax," in which the writer says it is virtually impossible to discriminate properly between earned and unearned income for the purpose of taxing them differently. Even to the argument that earned incomes are more precarious than unearned, he replies that whenever interest is over a certain rate the element of risk comes in, perhaps strongly.

A writer signing himself "Efficiency" recommends Mr. Bryce to advise the immediate appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the duties, scales of pay and methods of the Irish Civil Service, which, he says, is a fearful incubus on the country as at present conducted.

Mr. David H. Wilson's article on "The Economic Causes of Pauperism" comes back to the old question—the land, and how to people it. His remedy for pauperism is co-operation more than anything else.

Space allows of no more than a mention of an interesting paper on the Pedagogue in Fact and Fiction, the point being that the latter is apt to be the superior. An otherwise just and discriminating paper on Adam Lindsay Gordon hardly allows enough for the fact that Australia was but the land of his adoption. He is an English poet who lived under the Southern Cross, not a true Colonial product.

A PENNYWISE AND POUND FOOLISH POLICY.

Mr. Swiney's paper on "The Omnipotent Halfpenny" is a severe censure of the saving of a halfpenny on the Education Grant and ruthlessly closing the schools to infants under five. This halfpenny saving in the richest country in the world, she says, will indirectly increase by some thousands of pounds the sum

total spent on our juvenile reformatories, our prisons and our workhouses, our asylums and our hospitals, and give a fresh impetus to the awful deathrate among infants, because they will unwisely deprive themselves of the only means by which, in the majority of cases, the young children of the working classes can be early brought in touch with civilising influences, and be rescued for some hours of the day from the depressing, baneful environment of the slum and alley; the only means, moreover, by which direct help and relief can be given to the harassed, overworked mothers in the care and training of their younger children.

The mortality of working-class children under five in London and elsewhere is 38 per cent. to 50 per cent.; and for every child that dies a dozen others are damaged of those surviving the first year. This on the authority of Sir William Broadbent. Things will now go from this bad to a worse.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is very entertaining reading. The frank, furious outpouring of the editorial wrath upon Mr. Balfour is indicative of much suppressed feeling in the Unionist camp. But even the direst extremity of wrath could hardly justify the suggestion that Mr. Long should be promoted to be the leader of the Opposition, with Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain as his lieutenants. There are the usual mischievous articles stirring up strife between England and Germany. "Ignotus" describes "the German Emperor's crusade against the *entente cordiale*"—apparently not witting of the fact that one German complaint against England is that we have crusaded, and successfully crusaded, against every attempt on the part of the Kaiser to arrive at an *entente* with France. Mr. H. W. Wilson warns us by the horrible fate of Napoleon III. not to neglect the warnings of alarmists. An Irish Nationalist, in a spirited article which may be commended to Mr. Perks, declares that Home Rule is Rome Ruin in Ireland. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett praises Mr. Walter Long up to the skies as Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Mr. Talbot Baines describes the movement which has led to the establishment of Universities in the North of England. Mr. Sewell writes on "New Zealand and British Football." The articles of Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Garrett are noticed elsewhere. Maximilian Harden's attack upon the foreign policy of von Bülow is translated from the *Zukunft* under the title "Mystification." The precedent might be adopted with advantage elsewhere. Miss Edith Balfour, writing on "Shaw and Super-Shaw," discusses "Major Barbara" with appreciation and acumen.

A Language Learned in an Afternoon.

ESPERANTO, the proposed universal language, is the subject of a paper by Mr. A. Schinz in the *Atlantic Monthly*. After outlining the new invention, he bears the following testimony:—

The writer is not an Esperantist; he does not speak the new idiom; he never tried to. But having heard of it, he decided to write to M. de Beaufront. Soon he received a little book, "Langue Internationale Esperanto," and one Sunday afternoon (for play, not for work), at about three o'clock, he began to study. At four o'clock he could read without too much trouble. In the evening, after his supper, he wrote M. de Beaufront a letter of thanks in Esperanto. He feels perfectly sure that anybody could do as well. Perhaps much better.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review*, renewing its youth, is now becoming an illustrated magazine! Only one article is illustrated in the January number—Mr. H. Stuart Jones's "Art under the Roman Empire"—but it is so admirably done that next number the experiment may well be repeated and extended. The chief topical articles are dealt with elsewhere.

JOHN BURNS AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

The *Quarterly* looks askance at all proposals to found labour colonies or to deal with the unemployed on new lines. It says:—

Improvement must come from a better organisation of industry, not on revolutionary lines, but on those of our present economic order, which, whether we like it or not, seem inextricably bound up in our industrial destiny.

It has some faint hope that John Burns may see this also. It says:—

If Mr. Burns can be brought to see that the socialist millennium and the universal employment of labour by the State are not practical politics, he may conceive it his duty to bid the country rest content with the guaranteed maintenance which the Poor Law gives to destitution, to repress sternly, not only labour colonies, but also all other opportunities for dependence, and to endeavour the framing of practical measures for developing the mobility and efficiency of labour, and for increasing the absorbent properties of the normal channels of industry. He, at least, sees the hopelessness of devising new forms of dependence. Will he see that the curtailment of those which already exist is the first step towards reform?

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE January number illustrates the tendency of the Review to become more and more a periodical defensive and constructive restatement of the principal positions of Anglican theology. The three principal articles in this number are purely theological. In one Liberal theology is subjected to vigorous but temperate criticism. Another traces the development of the Church in its earliest Jerusalem days, and maintains that the constitution of the Church then was something abnormal and temporary, though suggesting a resemblance to the later gradation of bishops, presbyters, and deacons. The evidence for the Resurrection of Christ is examined and restated, "though no postulate of minute inerrancy be made on behalf of the witnesses." The Pauline tradition is declared to be the ultimate foundation of the Church's belief in Christ's resurrection. The religious belief that "Jesus lives" is held to be a more intimate possession of the soul than the historical belief that "Jesus rose," yet without the latter the former might soon become dubious. There is a very readable account of the progress of Christian civilisation in Nyasaland, and unstinted recognition is given of the work carried on by the Scottish Churches. The significance for the early history of the Ægean of the recent excavations in Crete is dealt with at length.

The general reader will probably turn with relief from these more erudite papers to a racy review of school tales, from "Tom Brown's Schooldays" onward. The writer regards Thomas Hughes as a standard, Dean Farrar as too rhetorical and impossibly virtuous, Kipling's "Stalky and Company" as equally impossibly clever, and glorifies H. A. Vachell's "The Hill" as a unique success.

In *Harper's Magazine* for February, Mr. H. W. Nevins concludes his papers on "The Slave-Trade of To-day" by a horrible account of the slaves of the Portuguese islands of San Thomé and Príncipe.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Mr. J. E. Borland's vigorous criticism of worship music in the Methodist Episcopal Churches of America, there is little in the January number to suggest the distinctively Methodist character of the *Review*. Professor Takakusu's frank and judicial paper on "Japan: Old and New" is quoted elsewhere, as also Mr. Kellett's prediction of the advance of the Labour movement in Parliament. Mr. Geoffrey Hamilton closes his general description of the Garden City Movement by recalling from the "Mutual Improvement of Mankind," written by Thomas Dick, author of "The Christian Philosopher," who was born in 1774, the expression of certain ideals in urban development that are quite up to date. Dick advocated the demolition of most of our crowded cities, or trebling the width of their streets. He would have no street less than 80ft. wide, in large towns less than 100ft. or 120ft. He would also have garden plots in front of each house, with room for washing and bleaching. Robert McLeod gives a fascinating *résumé* of Captain Scott's voyage of the *Discovery* in the Southern polar regions. Latin hymnology in the Middle Ages is discussed, with illuminative specimens, by Mr. R. M. Pope.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

A WRITER in the February number of *Chambers's Journal* describes the Fish-Hospital in the famous New York Aquarium. It has a ward for fishes suffering from contagious diseases, a surgical ward, a ward for large fishes, and a convalescent ward. One thing which the doctor has observed is that salt water is an excellent remedy for many diseases of fresh-water fish, while an occasional bath of fresh water has been found beneficial for salt-water fish. The most common disease among fish is the growth of fungus, and pickerel are the most susceptible to fungus formations.

Mr. Charles Windham writes on the odious system of Tipping, and says it is the wealthy tourist from America who has made tipping such a tax. Even in clubs where tips are supposed to be prohibited the rules laid down by committees are not always observed, and in addition members are often taxed by being asked to contribute to a servants' fund at Christmas. In one political club the sum so subscribed amounts to about £1,200 a year.

In another article Mr. D. A. Willey describes the Florida railway which is being constructed from the mainland to Key West. It may be described as a railway across the sea, for about forty miles of it must be constructed above the water.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

IN the February issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. J. Loughmore, a journalist, describes his experiences as an inmate of various workhouses in London and in the provinces. He says:—"Though the cost per pauper to the ratepayer is, in London, double the general average of the rest of the country, the lot of the provincial pauper is much more enviable than that of his London confrère." He appends a week's dietary in the workhouses of Portsea Island Workhouse and St. Pancras, and shows that the milk, broth, gruel, soup, etc., in the former amounted to 24½ pints against 17 pints in St. Pancras, while the solid food in the former was 12 lbs. 2 oz. against 8 lbs. 2 oz. in the latter. His worst experiences of all were in St. George's-in-the-East. Paddington Workhouse is described as a comparatively decent establishment with courteous officials.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WITH the January numbers the *Revue de Paris* enters on its thirteenth year.

THE FIGHT AGAINST CANCER.

Dr. Etienne Burnet, writing in the first number on the Fight with Cancer, notices the research work carried on by different countries. Germany, under the auspices of the Kaiser, has, he says, founded a Society for the Study of Cancer, and a sum (about £60,000) was voted by the Prussian Budget to found a special hospital. In addition, there are branch institutions in various States. Research is also carried on in Hungary, Portugal, Greece, Russia, England, and America. France alone does absolutely nothing. Fifteen years ago a committee was appointed, but the writer feels sure it has never met.

THE MOROCCAN QUESTION.

In the two January numbers the editor, Victor Bérard, devotes his political articles to the question of Morocco. Referring to the recent Yellow Book, in the first number, he criticises the diplomacy of Prince von Bülow. In March, 1905, the world might well ask what French dignity had to fear from intimate relations with Berlin, but to-day, after a perusal of the negotiations, the writer concludes that if the German Emperor and the German nation really care for the esteem of France, they should realise that their confidence in the diplomacy of Prince von Bülow is misplaced, and he believes this opinion will be that of the whole civilised world.

The White Book is noticed in the second number. France in agreeing to meet Germany at the Conference will respect the following principles: the sovereignty and independence of the Sultan, the integrity of his kingdom, economic liberty and equality, reforms introduced by international consent, etc. If Europe will give France a few years in Morocco it will be seen that without annexation, or violence, or attempts on the sovereignty or dignity of the Cherif, or interference with the freedom of commerce or the integrity of Morocco, France by a policy of alliance and friendship is capable of making the Moroccans take a place among the autonomous nations and the servants of civilisation and peace.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS opens the first January part of the *Nouvelle Revue* with an article on the Evolution of Plants and Animals.

THE EVOLUTION OF PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

M. Saint-Saëns endeavours to prove that the prototype of the evolution of life in animals is evolution in the vegetable kingdom. The only divergence between the two, he says, is in the head—that is to say, the flower in the plant and the brain in the vertebrate. The plant concentrates its organic life in the function of reproduction, which is the principal factor in its conservation, whereas in the animal the future of the species depends on the development of the nervous system, namely, the intelligence and the will. Zoologists have already compared the skeleton of the vertebrate to a plant, and painters of fantastic scenes have sometimes given to trees something of the appearance of a human being, transforming the branches into arms and the roots into legs, and they come nearer the truth perhaps than they think.

THE MOON AND THE PENDULUM.

In another article Camille Flammarion revives a theory which he advanced some years ago, comparing the moon to a pendulum. He says that in reality the

moon does not revolve round the earth, nor does the centre of the moon revolve round the centre of the earth, but the two globes revolve round their common centre of gravity. A comparison of the movement of the moon with that of a pendulum enables one to identify weight with universal gravitation. As all the movements of the celestial bodies are produced by the same force of gravity—and are ruled by the same laws—what we have observed of one satellite may be generalised and applied to all the stars.

ITALY AND HER ALLIANCES.

Raqueni, in the second January number, writes on Italy and her alliances. Italy, in remaining the ally of Germany, will remain faithful to her traditional friendship with England and to the friendship with France which she has regained. The recent bellicose speeches of the Emperor William have irritated Italian opinion, and this proves that in the peninsula there is a real new spirit which those in power cannot neglect. There is no doubt that the Marquis of San Giuliano in declaring himself the partisan of the maintenance of the Triple Alliance will, under the pressure of public opinion in Italy, consider Italo-French friendship as the surest guarantee of peace.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

IN both January numbers of the *Correspondant*, P. Thureau-Dangin writes on the "Catholic Revival in England in the Nineteenth Century."

A CRUSADE AGAINST ENGLAND.

Writing in the number for January 10, Vicomte Combes de Lestrade reviews an extraordinary book recently published by Paul Dehn and M. A. von Peez on "German World-Policy."

Herr von Peez, who writes the preface, begins by examining the new forces which the development of America in the nineteenth century and the power of Japan revealed in the twentieth century have introduced into the universe. These forces have prepared new perils for Europe. And what does Europe do?

The dissensions of the Continent have delivered the world into the hands of England. It is much more to bellicose France than to English generals or admirals that England owes her immense empire. Herr von Peez preaches a crusade against England, and that is the fundamental idea of the book by Paul Dehn, which in a few days ran into a third edition in Germany.

Herr Dehn says it is a great mistake to economise on the navy. It is England's maritime supremacy which gives her the supremacy over the whole world, and naturally she wishes to retain it. The three things which England has always apprehended have come about with surprising rapidity—namely, the intensity of German competition in the world's markets, Germany's acquisition of colonies, and the growth of the German fleet.

THE SHORTEST RAILWAY ROUTE TO INDIA.

In another article André Chéradame describes the project of M. Lessar for the construction of a railway through Afghanistan. The scheme is simply this: To utilise the existing lines between London and Berlin to Baku; to cross the Caspian from Baku to Krasnovodsk; to utilise the existing railway from Krasnovodsk to Kouchk, the terminus of the Russian lines on the frontier of Afghanistan; to make the new railway from Kouchk to New Chaman; and to utilise the existing railway from New Chaman to Bombay, Calcutta, etc. Were this railway to New Chaman made, it would be possible to go from London to India in about seven days.

LA REVUE.

THE revolution in Russia continues to be discussed in the French reviews, and an anonymous writer deals with the question in the two January issues of *La Revue*.

THE REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

The writer sees little resemblance between the French Revolution and the present revolution in Russia. What Russia needs to restore the unity of the nation and reconcile autocracy with the furious aspirations of the people is not a simple political reorganisation, but a social reorganisation, a social revolution, and there is no hope that the struggle will resolve itself into a series of mutual concessions.

The divergence of the principles of Tsarism and of the people is absolute. It is a struggle between the twentieth century and the Middle Ages, and the revolution against such an anachronism as the Russian autocracy will be slower than any other simply because it has been put off so long. To understand the action of the Russian revolutionist, we must remember that he has to have recourse to means which have not existed on other occasions. He has before him the formidable task of wresting from the established authorities their last means of power—the army, the administration, and the prestige which they have so long upheld over the peasant population, whom they have intentionally degraded to the intellectual and moral level of the brute.

HOLLAND AND BELGIUM: AN ECONOMIC "ENTENTE."

Eugène Baie, whose recent brilliant campaign in the *Petit Bleu* of Brussels in favour of an Economic and Defensive *Entente* between Holland and Belgium has made his name known in all Europe, opens the second January number with an article on the project he has so much at heart. His case may be thus briefly stated:—

To constitute, by the union of their economic activities and by the co-operation of their material interests, an influence capable of reacting against the commercial policy of the Great Powers who are growing more and more desirous of perverting to their profit the free play of the laws of value and competition.

To give guarantees of security by the undivided organisation of their defensive system, already united at least at two points, namely, the confines of Limburg and the mouth of the Scheldt.

THE PHYSIOLOGY OF READING.

Michel Bréal, writing on the Physiology of Reading and Writing, discusses a book recently published by Dr. Javal, a famous oculist, who may be said to have lost his sight in the service of his profession. In his book the doctor gives much valuable advice concerning the care of the sight. Children should not be allowed to pursue their reading or writing when they are tired, and architects of schools should learn to avoid errors in lighting. The real causes of short sight are insufficient light and the reading of small print and long lines. Reading requires the absolutely constant application of the sight. Light in abundance is recommended.

"THE Socialistic Government of London" strikes a Londoner as rather a sensational phrase. Yet it is the title of an article by Charles Edward Russell in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for February. He describes the L.C.C. as a "revolutionary body," as "the grandfather of the Greater London." "It is destined in time, and that not long, to rule the whole City of London, and by that time, unless it is checked, it will have Socialism in full career in the greatest city in the world." Moderates will doubtless save some of these sentences for posters at the next L.C.C. election.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN an article on the "Thousand and One Nights," published in the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Baron Carra de Vaux, the writer, expresses the opinion that the authors of the tales were great travellers. Do people know, he also asks, that the legend of the marching wood in "Macbeth" existed in almost identical form in Arabia in the Middle Ages?

THE THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS.

It is to the French Orientalist, Antoine Galland (1646-1715), that we owe our knowledge of the "Thousand and One Nights." They were first published in France in 1704-1708, and though they obtained a great popular success, they were, generally speaking, esteemed lightly at the time of their appearance and during the whole of the eighteenth century. Galland's work was rather an adaptation than a translation, and it has been asked whether the two most popular of the tales, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" and "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp," were not of his invention, since for a long time the text of these two was not forthcoming. M. Zotenberg, however, has discovered the text of "Aladdin," and as a recent version of "Ali Baba," by Dr. Mardrus, has been made, it seems certain that a text does still exist somewhere. In the beginning of the nineteenth century Galland's work was continued by many French, English and German scholars, who revised and completed the translation. Dr. Mardrus's new translation appeared in sixteen volumes (1903-4). It has been made chiefly from the Egyptian edition of Boulak and from manuscripts which he possesses.

PRIMARY EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

Georges Goyau, in another article, discusses the problem of Elementary Education in France. He observes that the children became more assiduous during the first five or six years which followed the passing of the law making education compulsory. Then a progressive decline is noticed, and similar vicissitudes of progress and decline are registered in the training schools. From five to six thousand candidates for the training schools in 1880, the number was reduced in 1891 to about two thousand.

MORAL FORCE IN THE ARMY.

The second January number opens with the first instalment, in French translation, of Antonio Fogazzaro's "Il Santo." General de Négrier follows with an article on Military Tactics in the Russo-Japanese War, in which he says it is not the number of men which decides a victory. At Lyao-Yang the Russians had 30,000 men more than the Japanese, and at Mukden 60,000 more. A certain numerical inferiority need not, therefore, trouble the French troops. They have proved more than once—and they will prove it again—that in a similar situation they know how to conquer. Let them remember the words of Marmont: "With a chief in whom they have confidence, and whom they love, the French are worth ten times their number."

CHRISTIANS in the Army form the subject of a short paper by Rev. O. S. Watkins, Chaplain to the Brigade of Guards, in the *Young Man*. He says a Christian man possessed of real grit will not find it harder to serve Christ in the Army than in civil life. The days of severe persecution have passed away. "I know a barrack room where every voice is hushed while the Christian men kneel in prayer at their cot-sides; and in most rooms the men take a sort of pride in the Christian in their room, and keep him up to the mark if they think he is growing slack."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

BOTH *Vragen des Tijds* and *Onze Eeuw* contain articles on labour questions, and consequently become more than usually interesting to British readers. The first-mentioned review deals with the Unions that have been formed in Germany, while the last-mentioned treats of the strike in the building trades of Amsterdam and its results.

In both Holland and Germany the Socialist party has striven to force the working men to adopt violent measures in order to secure better conditions, and in both they appear to have been only moderately successful. At the present time the working men are showing a distinct preference for more constitutional methods, and are organising their forces, fixing a minimum wage for various trades, and taking other steps to procure the advantages which have been obtained by their fellow-craftsmen in England. So far as Germany is concerned, these organisations are of interest to the British people from another point of view. One of the reasons why the Germans have been able to sell their manufactures at low prices is the condition of the labour market, in which longer hours and an inferior rate of pay have prevailed; when a change has been brought about in these, the chances of the German will not be so good.

Onze Eeuw also contains a thoughtful contribution on the Schiller Festival of last year. It was in commemoration of the centenary of Schiller's death, and the manner in which the people of Germany interested themselves in it was a proof that they have arrived at a turning point in the development of their ideas and mental powers. It is the opinion of thoughtful observers that the Germans are making a start in a new direction, a path of great intellectuality. Their minds are now capable of assimilating stronger food, and they may be expected to throw aside the lighter dietary which has hitherto satisfied them.

Onze Eeuw gives us an article somewhat similar to that published last month in *De Gids*, inasmuch as it concerns prehistoric Europe. In a review of a book by Sophus Müller of Copenhagen, the writer gives many readable details concerning the habits and customs of the ancient peoples of Europe; he tells of the rock or mountain tombs, and describes one, informing us by the way that such a tomb was found at New Grange, in Ireland; he speaks of the worship of serpents, a rite which seems strange to us in view of the nature of this reptile and its part in the Fall, but probably to be explained by the dread which the creature inspired and the consequent desire to propitiate it; and he touches upon many other ideas and facts which enable us to see more clearly that which is past and its effect upon the present.

The most readable contribution in *De Gids* this month is that on the relations between Holland and Belgium. There are distinct signs of *rapprochement*; the rancour caused by the separation more than seventy years ago has passed away; the present generation knows little about the struggle of 1830 and cares less. The Dutch have forgotten the resentment against the Belgians, just as they have their anger and indignation against the French for what Napoleon did ninety odd years since. There is enough Flemish still spoken in Belgium to make the two peoples feel attracted to one another, and they both see the advantage of establishing some sort of Customs Union between the two countries, while other measures are also in contemplation that will draw them closer together. It will be interesting to watch the progress of this movement.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

WITH the new year the *Nuova Antologia* begins a new serial novel describing a matrimonial tragedy in smart Roman society, by Matilde Serao, under the title "After the Pardon." Dante scholars will be interested in a discussion by Professor G. Salvadori on the probable relations between Dante and St. Margaret of Cortona, a celebrated Franciscan penitent of his day, with whose life he would have been familiar through his many friends in the Franciscan Order. The recent performance of "Julius Cæsar" at the Argentine Theatre in Rome is criticised by E. Corradini, and it is interesting to learn that after having been long considered in Italy a hopelessly undramatic play, it has now been performed with great success, and will take rank with other plays of Shakespeare much appreciated in Italy. Two important articles in the January numbers deal with military matters. The well-known Senator, Angelo Mosso, writes candidly of the weak spots in Italian military training, of the ill-effects of subdividing the forces into small garrisons, of the utter absence of gymnastic exercises, and of the unsuitability of many routine methods to the needs of modern warfare. General Luchino dal Verme sums up with his usual lucidity the results and lessons of the Russo-Japanese War. Finally, the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, denounces with even more than his usual vigour of language the deplorable condition of mismanagement into which the Italian railways have fallen. He anticipates that the opening of the Simplon railway will only intensify the existing chaos and congestion.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* leads off in the new year with an effective and moderately-worded summary of all the reasons, juridical and moral, against the introduction of divorce into Italy. S. E. Deho carries on the discussion that is still raging in Italy around Fogazzaro's "Il Santo" in an article in which he maintains that the character of the hero, Piero Maironi, is really that of a saint, and has been drawn in harmony with all the teachings of the Catholic Church on saintship. G. A. Borgese discourses severely on the idleness and self-indulgence of modern life, and T. Persico attempts to account for the acknowledged lack of distinguished statesmen to-day by the degeneracy of the Parliamentary system.

The *Fotografia Artistica* continues to be a most attractive periodical. The reproductions are admirably executed, and the letterpress contains articles of real scientific value, as, for instance, a series of articles on astronomical photography by the learned head of the Vatican Observatory, and another by Dr. O. Pes on the discoveries made concerning the human eye by means of photography.

To the *Rivista d'Italia* Professor P. Mantegazza contributes an emphatic denunciation of the conclusions arrived at by M. Finot in his book, "Le Préjugé des Races." M. Finot argues that scientific theories of race variations destroy true fraternity, and lie at the root of wars and race hatred. Professor Mantegazza denounces French notions of equality as fanciful and harmful, and asserts that true science makes for universal peace, and that the worst wars have had not a race, but a religious, origin, or have taken place between closely allied nations. Much interesting information, with many quotations, is given in an article on Italian vernacular Christmas hymns and rhymes dating from the Middle Ages. Here, too, is a plea for the urgent reform of military training based on the practical experience gained in the Russo-Japanese War.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of February, 1906.

GO AHEAD! JOHN BULL.

WHEN I began this series of supplements some years ago, I entitled them "Wake Up! John Bull." This heading I continued until after it was adopted by the Prince of Wales as summing-up the message which he brought home from his journey round the world. When the Heir to the Throne repeats a watchword it becomes common property, and may be regarded as having become so much a part and parcel of the common currency of the common thought that it stands in no further need of being emphasised here. So, as soon as "Wake Up! John Bull" had done its duty I changed the title of this supplement to "Cheer Up! John Bull." It was too bad that John Bull had no sooner begun to rouse himself than he was overwhelmed with the most doleful predictions of coming doom. Mr. Chamberlain's speeches were enough to give anyone the blues. So "Wake Up! John Bull" gave place to "Cheer Up! John Bull." Now that the General Election has proved that John Bull has not only waked up, but is in the best of cheery spirits, there is no longer any need to say "cheer up." The order of the day is "Go Ahead! John Bull," and such will be henceforth the title of this supplement. May the day be far distant when there is occasion to make any alteration in title!

For now that John Bull has altered his course and is facing towards the dawn, the more swiftly and steadily he goes ahead the better. And in this supplement I shall collect from month to month facts and figures, arguments and exhortations which are calculated to encourage him to go ahead, and which will help him to choose wisely the path of his advance.

Especially is it necessary to pay attention to all that concerns the improvement of the physical, moral, and spiritual condition of our people. If we would run the race that is set before us with any hope of victory, then we must lay aside the weights that handicap us and press forward vigorously towards our destined goal.

Among these evils which do most grievously beset us and retard our progress at every step is the sin of drunkenness.

Another is the sin of general seediness, nervous overstrain and physical slackness. In the present number I deal with what seems a promising attempt to provide a palatable and non-alcoholic juice of the grape as a substitute for intoxicants. In future numbers I hope to direct attention to the various methods which are coming more and more into vogue for improving the diet, increasing the strength, and generally ridding us of the maladies of nervous depression, physical weakness, and bad spirits from which so many suffer so much. Millions are below par physically. John Bull needs toning up. His vitality has run down of late years, and as he must go ahead full speed, we shall do what we can in this supplement to see to it that he is fit.

I shall be glad to hear from readers who have suggestions to offer, experiences to record, or encouragement in store, to aid us in making this supplement as useful under its latest title, "Go Ahead!" as it has been under either of its predecessors, "Wake Up!" and "Cheer Up!"

Eureka?

WINE AT LAST FOR TEMPERANCE FOLK.

EUREKA! Is it Eureka? Perhaps. What have we found? Not the solution of a mathematical proposition, like the ancient sage who first raised the cry. We are not enthusiastic enough to cry Eureka over mathematical propositions nowadays. No; the thing that has been found is that which mankind has been seeking for many generations. Wine, good wine, free from the poison of alcohol. Wine that is the pure juice of the grape, unfermented, with all its natural fragrance and bouquet unspoiled. Wine which will keep. Wine that will not intoxicate. That is the wine which appears to have been discovered at last. It is so great a find, if it be really what it is claimed to be, that I speak hesitatingly, with all reserve. The news seems too good to be true. But it may be true after all, and if so be that it is true, then indeed it is good news of exceeding joy to the thirsty children of men.

Wine that maketh glad the heart of man also makes a beast of him. And the gladness is resolutely foregone by millions for fear of the beast. According to the Talmudic legend, the vine was given to Noah after the Flood because he protested he could no longer drink the fluid which had drowned the world. According to another well-known story, the Devil planted the vine, and was paid for his first day's work with a monkey, for his second with a lion, and for his third with a pig—the three days' wages being symbolical of the three stages of intoxication that ensue as the result of the consumption of the fermented juice of the grape. But the Devil is in the fermentation, not in the grape juice. Hitherto exorcism has been impossible. Grape juice is the most perishable of commodities unless it becomes the subject of this diabolical possession. Wine without alcohol has come to be regarded as a contradiction in terms. Hence wine for all teetotalers is taboo. If they cannot quench their thirst with water they fall back upon hot drinks such as tea, coffee and cocoa, or they ruin their digestions with aerated water, ginger beer, lemonade and other fizzing drinks, which allay thirst but add nothing to the nutriment of the body.

But now, at long last, Science, the modern magician, has exorcised the Evil One, and from the South of France there comes wine, pure, unadulterated, unfermented, nutritious and tasty, which is all that wine should be, but

the Devil alcohol has been cast out. Such is the assertion made with confidence by those who have investigated the matter, and the truth of it may be verified by anyone who cares to invest a few pence for the postage of a sample. Recognising the immense possibilities of good in such a discovery, I despatched a special commissioner to the vineyard where it is produced, and in the following pages my readers will find a very interesting report as to the new wine, the place where it is produced, and the man who has conferred this benefit upon the world.

The secret, like all great discoveries, is very simple. Pasteur's epoch-making discovery as to the possibility of sterilising the microbes which play so much mischief with our milk has paved the way for the discovery of a method of destroying the microbe which causes grape juice to ferment. Long and patient series of experiments have at last been crowned with complete success. According to the report of our special commissioner, three different kinds of wine are now on the market which "in substance is clear and limpid, in colour a beautiful gold, in taste crisp and clean, sweet but not too sweet, and on the other hand not too acid either." Its aroma is delicate. It will keep bottled any length of time, and it is perfectly free from alcohol.

It will come as an amusing surprise to most people to know that we owe this new liquor to the zeal and enthusiasm of a member of the Salvation Army. M.

Peyron, a wealthy vineyard proprietor near Arles, conceived the idea of producing a wine which, like tea, would cheer but not inebriate. To judge from our commissioner's account, M. Peyron seems to be a man with a shrewd head and a warm heart, who distinguished himself by his philanthropy before he hit upon the discovery which, if it fulfils its promise, will enrol his name among those of the great benefactors of the world.

The moment is propitious for introducing such a temperance beverage. The change in the political world opens the door for all manner of hopeful experiments in the direction of temperance reform. And nothing will so much facilitate the task of the new Administration in this direction as the popularisation of palatable non-alcoholic juice of the grape.

WILLIAM T. STEAD.



From the Grape to the Glass.

An Arlesian grape-cutter at Mas-de-la-Ville in national costume.

Mas-de-la-Ville: the Missing Weapon of the Temperance Armoury.

I.—PUBLIC OPINION AND A PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT.

A FEW weeks ago readers of the *Times* rubbed their eyes in astonishment over the following sentences in a leading article called forth by a letter from Mr. T. P. Whittaker on the Temperance question:—"According to recent developments of scientific opinion, it is not impossible that a belief in the strengthening and supporting qualities of alcohol will eventually become as obsolete as a belief in witchcraft."

And again: "The whole question really turns upon the consciousness that alcoholic drinks satisfy some kind of temporary want, or produce some temporary comfort or exhilaration, coupled with a belief, which modern physiology is doing her best to dispel, that they are at least essentially harmless when consumed in moderation. It may be stated as an opinion upon which most, if not all, physiologists are agreed, that alcohol contributes nothing to the permanent powers of the healthy organism, whether physical or intellectual. No man, it is said, is the stronger for taking it, and no man is the wiser."

STARTLING TESTIMONY FROM THE "TIMES"

When the *Times*, handicapped by all the instincts of conservatism, and especially the conservatism of social habits, arrives at this conclusion, we need have no hesitation in accepting its testimony. Yet, in spite of the change of public opinion as to the value of alcohol, in spite also of the evil of over-indul-

gence and the arrogance of the Trade, it seems to be clear, to Mr. Whittaker at least, that if people drink less than formerly it is not for want of desire, but for want of money. "When trade is brisk, and employment and money are plentiful, the drink bill goes up. When trade is depressed, and money is scarce, the drink bill goes down."

Temperance would have made more headway if its advocates had been more practical. We might abolish Tied houses, forbid the employment of women and the use of bars, stamp out adulteration, and concede local option to the community—option not merely as to the number of public-houses, but option also as to the general conduct of the drink traffic, including every degree of management and license, from prohibition on the one hand to municipalisation or free trade upon the other. These would be valuable weapons in the fight against drunkenness. But one thing would still be lacking—a good substitute for alcoholic beverages. Until we get that there will always be a gap in the Temperance armoury, a missing weapon without which success is well-nigh impossible. It looks as though at last the Temperance Party were doing something in this direction. When it does, someone will make a fortune, and a lasting benefit will be conferred upon the world.

The fortress of drinkdom, however, cannot be overthrown without larger siege guns than the Army of Temperance now has in the field.

THE RIGHT MOMENT.

For many reasons this seems the psychological moment for a new move. During the last decade the wine trade has been languishing. Vine-growers have lost heavily. Simultaneously with this the public has become increasingly sceptical of the value of alcohol. Thus, while the ordinary wine-market is closed to any new production, a new wine-market is opening to anyone who can offer a palatable drink, without alcohol, made from the pure juice of the grape. Moreover, several considerations have combined to make men more economical of everything. Signs of national deterioration have brought about an increased interest in physical training, involving a careful inquiry into food values. Add to this the pinch of poverty following upon the public expenditure of the last two decades, and no one

will be surprised to find the public more alive than ever to the folly of throwing away good food. Fermentation not only produces alcohol, but in doing so destroys the sugar and the albumen in the grape. Consequently alcoholic wine is not only open to objection in itself, but it also involves an enormous loss of one of the most valuable foods in the world.

Few realise how serious is this loss. Ferment germs are simple vegetable organisms whose presence in a liquid sets up fermentation,

and these germs, with the resulting fermentation, may be checked either by the introduction of chemicals or by subjecting it to certain degrees of heat or cold.

The chief feature in vinous alcoholic fermentation—which is the most important from an economic and industrial point of view—is the conversion of the sugar into alcohol, carbonic acid gas, and glycerine.

Since sugar constitutes at least ten per cent. of the grape, and ten million tons of grapes are used annually for wine in France, we have an annual loss of a million tons of grape sugar—a most valuable article of food—in that country alone. Little wonder economists begin to think it might be saved with advantage.

Closely allied to the theory of fermentation is the germ theory of disease, and for both of them we are indebted to Pasteur's study of the abstruse problem of the origin of life and his efforts to disprove alleged spontaneous generation. The introduction of aseptic methods, one of the immediate consequences of Pasteur's investigations, popularised in this country by Lord Lister, revolutionised modern surgery as, in the judgment of many, the introduction of anti-toxins has revolutionised medicine.

PASTEUR'S PRINCIPLE OF STERILISATION.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find the principle of sterilisation applied to commerce. Already, in the case



A View of Arles, showing the old Roman Arena.

of milk, it has saved many thousands of infant lives, and in the parallel case of the preservation of fruit and meat it has brought the wealth of the prairie to the cottage door, and allowed Europe's stores to be stocked from New Zealand, Australia, and America, and indeed from every quarter of the globe.

The application of the same principle to the manufacture of pure and wholesome wine is only what in the natural course of science one might expect; and if a success in the making of wine, why should it be impossible to ensure an equally pure and nutritious and palatable beer? Mas-de-la-Ville is not a pioneer in these experiments, but it has taken a long stride towards the goal, whilst Swiss, French, and German houses which have sought to utilise Pasteur's discovery in this direction have also met with considerable success.

Some wines have been good, some nauseous in the extreme. I have tasted most of those upon the market, and, certainly, for flavour, none is within measurable distance of the Château Peyron and the Arlésienne. These wines, known by the general term of Mas-de-la-Ville, seem to have solved the problem.

II.—ALBIN PEYRON AND MAS-DE-LA-VILLE.

It was in a conversation with Colonel Roussel, one of the Salvation Army's Under-Secretaries for Foreign Affairs, that I first heard of the romantic story of this new movement, and I was at once anxious to know more about it. Late one night in the vintage of 1905 I found myself at Arles, one of the oldest and most interesting towns in the South of France, not far from Marseilles, and close to that paradise of naturalists, the delta formed by the mouths of the Rhône, known as the Camargue. A drive of seven kilometres brought us to Mas-de-la-Ville, the name given to a group of houses and out-buildings clustered around an old and modest château, where M. Peyron and his family keep open house, dispensing a lavish and patriarchal, albeit simple, hospitality all the year round. M. Peyron bought the estate in 1880. Before that date no one had cultivated vines upon it. Cereals and fodder were grown, but seventy hectares remained absolutely barren, incapable of producing anything save a few flowers and half-a-dozen useless shrubs. To-day one half of the estate, or about 500 acres, grows 750,000 vines, with an average yield of some ten or fifteen million clusters.

The task which faced the new owners was this: the conversion of the wilderness into a fruitful vineyard. Two terrible difficulties had to be overcome—the salt and the phylloxera—and the problem was how to save the land from the one and the vine from the other. Whole vineyards had been destroyed by the phylloxera, so that cultivators were giving up in despair. Diseases of the vine, like those of humanity, are sometimes due to over-civilisation, and the old French plants, removed from their natural habit and having lost their power of resistance, had to give place to their barbarian but more vigorous relatives imported from America.

A DEADLY LEGACY.

In the long ago this part of France was covered for many centuries by the sea. To-day the soil consists either of sand, where the vines are safe from their terrible enemy, or of rich loam deposit reaching to the depth of eighteen metres. This loam, unfortunately, retains its deadly legacy from the sea, and the salt which saturates it has made it barren. Nothing grows upon it except a few maritime plants and shrubs, and even these leave ugly bare patches where the white salt shows through like a leprosy. The story of Mas-de-la-Ville is, in fact, one of desperate all-round fighting to rescue the land from the sea, the vine from the phylloxera, and men from sin; a story full of romance and beauty. For the understanding of it let me introduce M. Albin Peyron, a typical Southern French gentleman, whose genius has built up the business and whose generous soul has made the names of Peyron and Mas-de-la-Ville synonyms in the South of France as much for large-heartedness as for commercial integrity.

Albin Peyron spent the early years of his life in Nîmes, where his mother went to live shortly after her husband's death. At twelve years of age he was converted, and at thirteen, by the bedside of an old woman whom he was visiting, he met the young girl who afterwards became his wife.

Five years later they married, full of faith in God and love for each other, but without a penny in the world.

In the hope of bettering his position he left the business in which he was employed, and through the help of a friendly inspector on the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean Railway, secured a clerkship in the station at Marseilles, a post he soon afterwards resigned rather than wound his conscience by the performance of Sunday work. He says of himself: "I returned to Nîmes on the Saturday evening without, humanly

speaking, the least prospect in the world, but with a strong sense of God's approval." His old master welcomed him back, and, acting always with a scrupulous and unbending conscientiousness, pushed sometimes to extremes, he entered upon that business career which was to prove so successful. This unwavering integrity has been his most marked characteristic. In a little book of Experiences and Reflections he says: "Reader, submit to the categorical imperative. Never allow any trifling with conscience; be one of those irreconcilables who will never compound with duty."

After a time he became a member of the Tribunal Consulaire and the Chambre du Commerce of Montpellier, and by the time of the early eighties he had amassed both wealth and influence.

HOW A FRENCH JUDGE BECAME A SALVATIONIST.

In 1884, a few years after his settlement at Mas-de-la-Ville, La Maréchale Booth visited Nîmes. She noticed M. Peyron in the audience, and, though a stranger to her, she sent a lieutenant to appeal to him to come on to the platform beside her. The Frenchman's innate courtesy, as well as his keen sense of duty, overcame a



A Morning Scene: Going to the Vineyards.

momentary hesitation. He presided over the meeting, little dreaming that that act was a turning point of his life. Much to the astonishment of his neighbours, who thought him mad, he and his wife and two of his children joined the Army, to whose interests he has been faithful ever since, flinching before no opposition and shrinking from no sacrifice.

How the battle was fought and won, Albin Peyron tells in his book. An Englishman can hardly realise what such a step meant to a Frenchman, and most of all to a Frenchman of position and repute. Many things made the Army impossible. It was ridiculous, which was a sin. It was a travesty of military operations, which was an insult. Above all, it was English, which was damnable—English in its origin and its offensive aggressiveness. Peyron's adherence, therefore, was an act of great courage. In the words of a high Army official, "He was our friend when we were down, when nobody understood us, when he hardly even understood us himself."

Such, then, is the man, a man to honour and to love. Successful beyond most of his fellows, he lives a simple, unassuming life among his people. Their welfare, their salvation are more to him than anything else. Almost with the purchase of the vineyard Albin Peyron began remedial work for those who came under his influence. In 1895 an orphanage was started and relief works were opened. Adult schools, classes of all kinds, Salvation meetings, the formation of a corps with brass band filled up the leisure left after the work of the day. Mas-de-la-Ville became the Mecca of the tramp, the hope of the destitute, and the byword of the respectable.

HUMAN WRECKAGE.

Truth to tell, Albin Peyron's attempt to solve the problem of the unemployed met with only partial success, although seven or eight hundred men passed through his hands during the three years the relief works were in progress. Winter brought the largest influx of this human wreckage, amongst whom were to be found ex-priests, soldiers, professors, men of reputation, in many cases brought down by drink. After going through the usual process of bath and disinfection, they were allowed to sleep in the granary upon heaps of straw; later on, if of good behaviour, they entered into the second class, and were lodged in specially constructed dormitories—their food was found for them and sixty centimes a day were placed to their credit.

The second year saw a change in the system. The outcry of opponents that Peyron was getting cheap labour under the cloak of charity stung his sensitive nature to the quick. He put them all on full wages, and paid them in the same way as his other hands.

The numbers on the relief works varied from 18 to 105, averaging perhaps 60. Some stayed on the estate for years. But things did not go on quite smoothly. The people in the district objected to the competition in the labour market of those whom they regarded as foreigners, whilst not a few of the civic authorities thought Mas-de-la-Ville was becoming a centre of vagabondage



The Vintage.

and a public nuisance. The difficulty of working these unskilled and incapable men side by side on equal terms with the regular hands resulted in inevitable friction. Finally, M. Peyron fell ill, and during an absence in Switzerland the opportunity was taken of gradually closing the relief works, and a little later of transferring the orphanage to Paris, and handing it over to the Salvation Army.

Although in the South of France, where the sun shines and the vines grow,

drunkenness was practically unknown and the question of total abstinence consequently scarcely even discussed, the connection of Albin Peyron with the Salvation Army could not but cause his attention to be brought to bear on this question.

SEEKING TO EXORCISE THE DEVIL.

Perhaps, as a consequence of this, a friend of his called on his behalf, some ten years ago, on the well-known French chemist M. Duclaux, one of the secretaries of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, with the view of finding out whether any means were known of preventing the fermentation of the grape and producing, without the aid of noxious chemicals, a genuine wine wholly free from alcohol. M. Duclaux's answer is that no such means were known to science at that time, and his letter is worth quoting in full, as it constitutes a historical document in this important research. It reads as follows:—

Monsieur,—Je suis obligé de répondre *non* à toutes les questions que vous me faites l'honneur de me poser. On ne connaît aucun antiseptique permettant de conserver le vin doux sans lui donner de mauvais goût ou le rendre dangereux. Je reconnais avec vous que c'est dommage, bien que pour l'usage on ne puisse remplacer une boisson alcoolique par une boisson sucrée. Il vaut mieux la remplacer, si on peut, par de l'eau pure.—Veuillez me croire votre tout dévoué, E. DUCLAUX.

Sir,—I am obliged to answer *no* to all the questions you kindly ask me. No antiseptic is known which will keep wine sweet without giving it a bad flavour or rendering it injurious. I agree with you it is a great pity, although in practice it is not possible to replace an alcoholic drink by a sweet one. It is better to replace it, if possible, by pure water.—Yours faithfully,

E. DUCLAUX.

Pasteur himself, however, had invented the so-called "Pasteurisation" of wines, the object of which was to destroy by gentle heating the development in fermented wines of various objectionable germs which produced the many and well-defined diseases of wines. He does not seem, however, to have realised the importance of his discovery when applied at an earlier stage—viz., before any fermentation had set in—and in order to prevent the worst of all wine diseases: fermentation itself!

It was left for Professor Muller Thurgan, the head of the Swiss Experimental Station "for the culture of fruit, vine and gardens" in Wädenswil, on the Lake of Zurich, to popularise this idea to some extent in a pamphlet that has already reached its seventh edition.



Unloading the Grapes at the Crushing House.

The problem of keeping grape-juice sweet for an indefinite time is therefore theoretically solved, but very few have tried to manufacture the produce on a commercial scale, and it is only with considerable trouble that it has been possible for anyone—at any rate, in this country—to secure a sample of unfermented grape-juice, and especially of one containing no chemicals. The price of such drinks has also generally been such as to make their introduction as a daily beverage decidedly costly.

M. Peyron's splendid vineyard, and the up-to-date appliances that are in use in his presses and cellars, will now allow the preparation of the Mas-de-la-Ville non-alcoholic wines at popular prices, while further reductions in prices may be expected if the success of the new venture in this country permits their introduction in bulk with a view to bottling in this country.

Prior, however, in logical order to the fight against the microbe of fermentation in the juice of the grapes, comes that against about a dozen vine diseases which have, during the last quarter of a century, suddenly invaded the field with an impetus that seemed bound to carry everything before it. Of all these enemies, the worst—one that utterly ruins the most flourishing vineyard in one or two years—is the phylloxera, a small insect, that attacks principally the roots. This has been successfully combated at the Mas-de-la-Ville and M. Peyron's other property, Badet, by two radical cures, "cultivation in sand soil" where phylloxera does not prosper, and "submersion" of the vine in other soil, which I must now describe.

III.—HOW THE WILDERNESS WAS CHANGED INTO A GARDEN.

Very interesting is the story of this successful experiment in the intensive cultivation of what certainly seemed the most unpromising material in the world. The sandy soil, which is always safe from phylloxera, lies high, so that it is free from salt, and vines are grown upon it without difficulty. On the alluvial soil, however, they will only grow when the ground has been got ready for them by an elaborate and ingenious system of irrigation. In 1875, when the terrible insect destroyed more than half the vines of France, experiments carried on seemed to indicate that the creature could not survive long continued submersion in water. With this in view, M. Sanier, the manager at Mas-de-la-Ville, conducted an experiment in which a vine root covered with phylloxera was placed in water and hermetically sealed. For days they were care-

fully watched through the microscope without any apparent abatement of their liveliness. At last they began to droop and die, and at the end of thirty days not one remained. Here, then, lay the remedy close at hand. Salvation must be by immersion. Setting their wits to work, M. Sanier and his men devised a very clever contrivance, which served the double purpose of drainage and irrigation. They constructed around each vineyard two main dykes, one on a high level, into which water had to be pumped from the Rhône, to convey the water and flood the vines; and the other on a low level, to drain off the water after submersion and return it to the Rhône. Fifteen miles of such ditches cut the estate in all directions, but these mains are not sufficient to ensure a good work, and a complete network of drains had to be laid, some two hundred miles in length, and at a depth of two feet, and which are used either to remove the water after submersion, or to water the vine *from the roots* during periods of drought. By placing the rows of pipes at a distance of fourteen feet, each vine was within the reach of water on one side, and so thoroughly was the work done that the irrigation of some five hundred acres of vine involved the use of about a million drain pipes.

To get the water into these pipes an engine-house has been built on the banks of the Rhône. When the water is below the level necessary for it to flow of its own accord into the sluices it is drawn from the river by a syphon, and an engine of forty horse-power then pumps it into great conduits, which convey it on to the land. By this means the vineyard is covered with water to the depth of two feet, and remains covered for forty-five days. The flooding usually begins in November, and is never later than March. The water is always kept at one level, although about one centimetre percolates through the hard earth or passes into vapour. The phylloxera has never returned.

A MEMORABLE SUNDAY.

Although I knew that before this work of redemption land hereabouts was worth only 2s. an acre and has since been worth £28 an acre, it was not until I saw the vintage in its glory that I realised the miracle that had been wrought. As I arrived, however, late on the Saturday night, and the Sunday is rigidly observed at the Mas, not only as a day of rest, but as a day of spiritual activity, I had to defer my first tour around the vineyard. The Sunday dawned, a day of glorious sunshine, the day of a late summer in the South of France. I have spent many Sundays in France, but never one like this. At breakfast Army representatives from many countries in Europe chatted around the table, all of them alert, smart, consecrated, and not a few of them men and women of education. Prayers followed, at which we sang French Salvation songs to English popular airs; nothing impressive in it as literature or music, and yet impressive beyond words because of the human love and sympathy and life that throbbed beneath it all, and perhaps because in that lovely spot, beneath a cloudless sky, with the warm sunshine around us, the glorious vintage beyond us, the voices and laughter of little children borne in from the distance upon our ears, it seemed the condensed drama of human life. Albin Peyron's fight for his vineyard symbolised the fight that, for him, was nearer to his heart—his fight on his Lord's behalf for the souls of men.

The barrack-room at night was crowded. One after another spoke with power; men's hearts were touched. Some came out to the penitent form, others testified. One man had undergone several courts-martial; another, a little Corsican, had fled from the wrath of a father who

had threatened to murder him after his conversion. One new convert, urged to say a few words for the Lord he had confessed the night before, broke down before the half-concealed smiles of girls and men who worked with him in the fields. I was struck by the gentle delicacy with which the Colonel in charge helped him through a baptism of fire fiercer than that of a battlefield. The beads of perspiration stood upon the man's forehead. Despair was in his eyes. He faltered, stopped, refused utterly to go on, but the loving, steady voice of the officer bore him up, and he finished in confidence and strength.

* * * *

The Monday morning broke cold and clear. A shadowy mist, floating lightly over the ground, betokened a hot day, but the crisp, sharp note of coming autumn was in the air. When the bell rang at six o'clock the workers ranged themselves unconsciously in double file behind the red flag used to mark the places where the grape gatherers leave off their task, and off they marched like a band of harmless revolutionaries.

THE VINEYARD AND THE VINTAGE.

The general aspect of the vineyard is that of a vast field of luxuriant, sprawling blackcurrant bushes. You hardly see the grapes until you come close to them and bend down to look for them, for they are not grown as in the north of France, where the plants are trained on sticks and cut back very severely that they may have as much sun as possible. Here they grow without sticks; the leaves fall down and overlap them to give them the shade they need. As one looks across the vast plain, with its rich soil, deep straight dykes, rough roads, nodding rushes, wealth of flower and of insect life, one is reminded irresistibly of the fens of England. But the soil is brown, not black, and around us are trees of many kinds, tall and stately; the poplar and the willow, the tree with the white twisted trunk and glistening silver leaves that are never still, the oak, the elm, the fig tree. Beyond, in the far distance, the little Alps keep guard and hint of the glorious snow-clad heights of which they are only the outposts.

Memories of the hop fields and fruit gardens of England naturally recur to one in looking upon the grape-gatherers working in gangs along the rows of vines. Picturesque such scenes always are, and the quaint costumes added still more colour to the already gorgeous landscape.

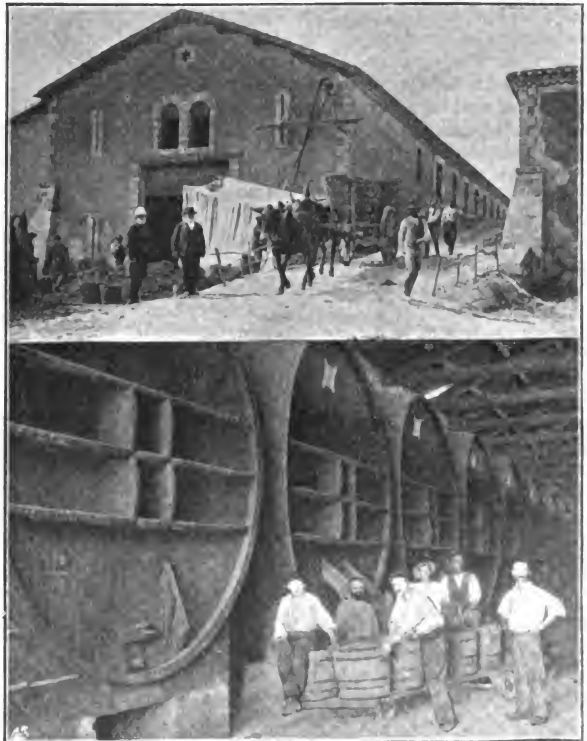
Men, women, and children were working steadily, but with no undue pressure. Perhaps the prohibition of alcohol and the association of Mas-de-la-Ville had attracted a better class of "Vendangeurs." They came from miles around, from Vaucluse, Drome, Ardèche, Lozère, and Bouches du Rhône, some three hundred and fifty of them, in addition to the regular hands. The gang stopped for a few minutes while a photograph was taken of them for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. My eye fell upon a corner of it that did not come into the picture, though, indeed, it might have tempted any artist. Under a cart, which was drawn up by the side of the road, a little child of olive complexion and innocent face slept on his back in the sunshine, arms and legs outstretched, his thin, naked legs losing themselves in rough sabots fastened by thick leather straps. I don't know whether he could be said to wear his clothes, or even to wear them out; on him, at any rate, were a dirty white jacket, check trousers, patched and old, a queer woollen undervest and drawers, the whole conglomeration

held together by a belt made of an old blue brace. There he lay sleeping peacefully beneath the summer sky in absolute and happy oblivion—God's eternal type.

IV.—THE NEW WINES: THEIR MANUFACTURE AND SALE.

We leave the vineyard and enter the factory, which consists of two great buildings similar in appearance, and separated by a road sloping from both ends up to the centre, up which climb the long, curious carts, drawn by mules or oxen, and laden with the "cornues," or tubs, of freshly gathered grapes.

The grapes, tub after tub, are thrown into the iron vat, or "fouloir," to be cut up by the knives within and crushed by what looks like a vast mincing machine. These knives, driven by an oil motor of eight-horse power, do their work effectually; 93 per cent of the liquid flows away at once into the gigantic vats below; the remaining 7 per cent. is got by further pressing. In the manufacture of ordinary wine the liquid remains in these vats four days to ferment, but for the preparation of the non-alcoholic wines the juice must be sterilised at once. The "levures," which are very similar to the ordinary yeast cells, exist at the time of the vintage by millions on the skins of the grape, and the crushing of the grapes brings them at once in contact with the sweet juice, that constitutes an environment most favourable to their development. Every hour's delay would mean their multiplication in countless number and a corresponding consumption of grape sugar and production of alcohol, until after complete fermentation ordinary wine contains about two thousand million cells per quart.



At the Wine Cellars.

(In the exterior view M. Peyron and his manager stand in the foreground.)

The grape juice is, therefore, without delay pumped through an apparatus, where it is gently heated to a temperature sufficient to destroy all germs of fermentation or fungi, but not sufficient to give it the peculiar flavour of a cooked wine, which has not the freshness of the natural product.

I scarcely need say that in the atmosphere saturated with germs of a vineyard, where no doubt there is scarcely a cubic inch of air or a square inch of flooring that does not teem with germs of fermentations, extraordinary care is needed in handling and casking the delicate juice, and many have been the disappointments of all who have tried their hand at the wonderful art before they have been able to evolve practical methods of dealing with so precious and so unstable a liquid. Yet all difficulties have been surmounted, and the Mas-de-la-Ville, when bottled, is perfectly free from alcohol, and will, if left intact, keep indefinitely.

V.—THE WINE ON THE MARKET.

As becomes a wine of so romantic an ancestry, it appears upon the market in a most attractive form, and the manner of its entrance into the commercial world is altogether worthy of it. Both taste and colour confirm the assurance that no chemicals of any kind have been used in its making. In substance it is clear and limpid, in colour a beautiful gold; in taste crisp and clean, leaving no disagreeable flavour behind it; sweet, but not too sweet, and, on the other hand, not too acid either. Those who regularly drink ordinary wine may at first think it rather insipid. By common consent, however, the use of alcohol in any form produces a distaste for anything sweet, even for simple fruits. This can only be regarded as unnatural, so that, whilst those unaccustomed to alcohol, especially children, will like the new wines at once, even those to whose palates they may not seem strong enough will soon find themselves enjoying their delicate and natural flavour.

Three kinds of Mas-de-la-Ville tempt the money from our pockets and adorn our table. No. 1 (Château Peyron) may now be called the *vin ordinaire* of the Temperance public; No. 2 (L'Arlésienne) is the same wine aerated. The gas gives a piquancy to the drink which makes it very delightful and, in summer, very refreshing. Even

in winter, so strong has become the temperance sentiment of the country, imagination can hardly picture a social gathering on any scale without hearing the popping of tens of thousands of corks from tens of thousands of waters, beers and lemonades. In such a company

of competitors, "L'Arlésienne," with its lovely picture of the Arlesian girl in Arlesian costume, will indeed have a proud pre-eminence, and may be declared *hors de concours*.

Yet a third is the "Grand-Mousseux," or "Mas-de-la-Ville Champagne," a similar wine prepared in 1904 from superior grapes. It is charged with carbonic acid gas at a pressure of eight atmospheres, and offered in a very handsome guise.

Of course these wines will be used a great deal for sacramental purposes: but they will be even more valuable for dietetic and medicinal purposes, and already a large number of eminent doctors are bearing testimony to the value of the

wine prepared on the Pasteur principle of sterilisation.

WILL YOU HELP?

In conclusion, let me earnestly beg all interested in Temperance to try these wines for themselves, and then to make them known. It is useless to forge a weapon for the Temperance Party and to put it into their hands if they will not use it. The nation is tired of mere denunciation; and it expects from those who condemn the drinking habits of the people some real endeavour to combat those evils by serious constructive Temperance reform. It is agreed on all hands that nothing is more urgently needed than a wholesome, palatable, and non-alcoholic wine. The posters and advertisements are exceedingly beautiful, as might be expected from a firm so thoroughly up to date, but, after all, the greatest advertisement ought to be the individual recommendation of earnest men and women everywhere who see in Mas-de-la-Ville what we verily believe it to be, the missing weapon of the Temperance armoury.

The English agents for Mas-de-la-Ville are Messrs. Ingersoll and Melluish, of the Shredded Wheat Co., 6 and 8, Eastcheap, London, E.C.; it is through them the wines may be obtained in the ordinary course from all the leading grocers in the country. The Mas-de-la-Ville wines are sold at 1s. 4d. per Wine Quart, or 10d. per Pint, and a free sample is sent to any address on receipt of four stamps for postage. The "Champagne" is sold at 2s. 6d. per bottle.



"Au Fouloir"—In the Grape-Crushing House.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

DO many of us remember that the study of *modern* languages includes the study of our mother-tongue? The Registrar of the University of London, Mr. P. J. Hartog, says that "no subject is less taught, thus our schoolboys cannot write English nor our clerks indite a decent letter." Another Mr. Hartog (Gustave) is one of a special committee detailed to report upon an Ideal Curriculum in Modern Languages, and in the report we find this statement: "The success of instruction depends upon a good grounding in the mother-tongue"—that is, we must study the value of *words*, and practise using them easily. How to do this within the limited time allowed for languages in schools is the subject of many interesting discussions in *Modern Language Teaching*; but how difficult this word-study is in a foreign tongue is well demonstrated in the *Literary Echo* (Altona), where examples are given of the varying uses of two of our English words, "got" and "one." There is a sentence in which "got" occurs seven times, in each of which a different verb would be used either in French or German. "Having *got* tired of knocking about all day, I *got* home, *got* my supper, *got* to bed, and soon *got* to sleep. After a good night's rest I *got* up refreshed, and at breakfast *got* my letters." "One" is even more bewildering to the foreigner.

School for this month contains, amongst other articles of interest, a paper on Latin orthography, which is very suggestive. The differences are so great that the Classical Association has had to institute a special "inquiry" into the matter, and will publish a list of words with the best authorised spelling—the time settled upon being the three hundred years commencing with 100 B.C. Apparently the various Latin grammars are differing more and more in their spelling, and for junior pupils this is disastrous.

EXCHANGE OF TEACHERS.

Mr. Mann, of the Board of Education Library, is very hopeful of this new Government organisation. Several young men went to Germany and over forty young English students to France last year as "assistant," and the majority were very successful, both in the experience they gained themselves and in the help they gave in the practice of English conversation. For the "assistant" does not take part in the regular instruction of the boys. His duty is to organise small conversation groups of five or six pupils. He is not supposed to convey to them fresh instruction, nor even to practise them in that which they have already acquired. The chief object is to induce the boys to talk rapidly on subjects within their grasp in a manner which is not possible in the schoolroom. Sometimes a professor may require him to give a pronunciation lesson to his class, and sometimes to direct the boys' games, telling them the English terminology. The stated hours of work are two daily. Arrangements are made for young Frenchmen to come over to England. One rather wonders, however, whether our insular English boys would accept from a Frenchman French games or directions in playing football.

SCHOLARS' CORRESPONDENCE.

Will teachers who make use of the correspondence in their schools kindly send word of any change of address? A short report would also be welcome.

Some boys in an Egyptian school would like English correspondents.

ESPERANTO.

The general meeting of the London Esperanto Club was a great success, whether we judge by the size and enthusiasm of the audience, or the attention given to it by the daily press. The *Times* regards Esperanto as "a most useful medium for commercial and general international intercourse," and "fluent enough for singing purposes," but considers it "monotonous for oratory." But then oratory, even in the musical Italian tongue, would be monotonous to those not acquainted with it. The *Morning Post* and the *Leader* give a little tribute of general praise. The *Chronicle* gave a most amusing account of the 300 visitors who took tea and cakes and talked and sang Esperanto, repeated some bits of Esperanto chit-chat overheard, and praised highly Miss Schafer's song, "Se ĉi estus blinda," and Mrs. Reeve's "Lulu." The *Daily Mail* joked beforehand, but printed Colonel Pollen's reply. The *Daily News* not only gave a fine account, but gave it place with other themes in its leader. The *Telegraph*, however, doubts whether Esperanto can be beneficial: the "uneducated person does not know the foreigner or care to know him; the man of business will learn Spanish and French instead; with those two languages, a business man needs no other." However, Esperantists will balance the fact that the *Telegraph* devoted three-quarters of a column to the subject, against its somewhat odd ideas of the needs of a business man; and Englishmen in general are surely not as limited mentally as the *Telegraph* makes out. I know of many working men who not only think about foreign countries, but save up their hard-earned pence to go and see them. Anyway, it was a bright and merry party which assembled at St. Bride's on the 22nd, the programme including solos, choruses, recitations, and Mr. Noake's beautiful violin solos. To Mr. Trickett, who composed most of the musical settings and who trained the choir, the heartiest congratulations are due. Many people lament that it is so difficult to get Esperanto songs with the music; therefore I may mention that if a sufficient number of requests are received to pay printing costs, a small, inexpensive volume will be published containing some twenty songs. The programme (which contains the words of the songs used at St. Bride's) is on sale at 2d.

TWO MAGAZINES.

Are there any of our readers who do not know *Tra la Mondo*, the beautifully illustrated Esperanto monthly? The Christmas number was especially delightful, giving the festival customs in many lands. The English section was contributed by Miss Oxenford of Brighton, the Swedish by P. Hedstrom; even from Reikjavik came an account, though this was not of a Christmas festival, but an account of the Duke of Orleans' Iceland visit. The price is but 6s. 8d. a year, and a specimen copy, 7½d., can be ordered from the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, S.W., where also can be obtained the enlarged *British Esperantist*, price 3s. per annum, which, as many of our readers know, is the official organ for English-speaking people. Its side-by-side versions, Esperanto and English, are very valuable to students.

Published at the office of the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS":—

The Complete Manual, 1s. 8d. Geoghegan Grammar, 1s. 7d. English-Esperanto, 1s. 8d. Esperanto-English, 2s. 8d. Kristnaska Sonorado, 1s. 2d. All post free.

The Review's Bookshop.

February 1st, 1906.

THE new books published during January have been like the Tories who have survived the appeal to the country—few in numbers and inferior in quality. January is never a favourite month with publishers, and this year the General Election has naturally absorbed the attention of the public to the exclusion of almost every other interest.

THE CENTENARY OF WILLIAM PITT.

It is a hundred years since Pitt died at Putney, exclaiming, "Oh, my country! How I leave my country!" and Mr. Charles Whibley has chosen this appropriate moment for the publication of his sketch of the career of the great statesman (Blackwood. 346 pp. 6s. net). It is a painstaking and carefully written life by a whole-hearted admirer. It is rather drab in comparison with the brilliant monograph which Lord Rosebery contributed to "The Twelve English Statesmen" series, but it is not without considerable merits, and the style is clear and readable. Mr. Whibley pays his homage to his hero with a zeal which is not the less sincere because it is restrained. His final estimate is given with the brevity of an epitaph:—

Born to an inheritance of patriotism, trained in a great school of statesmanship, Pitt lived and died the loyal servant of his country. If the security of England were at stake, he shrank from no sacrifice, he deemed no toil excessive. Like all heroes, he fought the battle alone, and alone enjoyed the fruits of victory. As he could place but slight dependence on friends, so he was indifferent to the insolence of his enemies. In the days of his fiercest conflict he saw himself deserted by colleagues, and attacked with all the fury of success by exulting opponents. But he neither wavered in his purpose nor changed his policy a jot.

BOOKS FOR THE PROGRESSIVE POLITICIAN.

With the party of progress once more installed in power, several volumes published last month dealing with social problems should find a large number of readers. Henry George, jr., for instance, sets forth with a wealth of illustration and much ability in the handling of his material the dangers which menace a community from the existence of a plutocracy fostered and supported by a protective tariff. "The Menace of Privilege" (Macmillan. 421 pp.) is an effective indictment, in the form of a detailed study, of certain present day tendencies in the United States. The whole attention of the reader is concentrated upon the evils engendered by monopoly and privilege, which are summed up by Mr. George in one comprehensive sentence:—

The extraordinary inequality in the distribution of wealth manifested on every hand; the rise of class feeling; the growth of the aristocratic idea; the lapse from morals in business and private relations among the very rich; the growth of elements of physical, mental, and moral deterioration among the working classes; the appearance of militant trades-unionism; the perversion of the injunction principle and the use of soldiers in strikes; the corruption of Federal, State and municipal politics; the deterring of press, university and pulpit from an open expression; the centralisation of government; the advances in foreign aggression.

In reading the book, however, an English reader unfamiliar with life in the United States will need to bear in mind that this is not a complete picture of American conditions. Nor does it pretend to be. Another volume deals with the other extreme of the social scale. Mr. B. Kirkman Gray, in his "History of

English Philanthropy" (King. 302 pp. 7s. 6d. net) describes the various attempts that have been made, from the dissolution of the monasteries to the taking of the first census, to grapple with the problem of poverty. It is a narrative of private rather than public philanthropy, of the spontaneous but largely unorganised endeavours of the benevolent to deal with a problem too large for individual effort. Though as a whole it is a story of failure, it is a suggestive and valuable contribution to a question which is certain largely to occupy the public mind during the next few years. A third book deals with another question which is certain to come to the front—the rating of land values. In a small volume Mr. Arthur Wilson Fox, secretary to the Royal Commission on Land Taxation, brings together in convenient form the various proposals and the criticisms on them for levying rates on site values (King. 124 pp. 3s. 6d. net). Anyone interested in this reform will find the volume a most helpful and valuable compendium of information. Finally, there is the second volume of Dr. L. Oppenheim's most useful and well-arranged work on International Law. This deals with the laws regarding war and neutrality, including those questions which will come up for discussion at the second Hague Conference. The student of international law could have no better guide and adviser than Dr. Oppenheim, who in this volume has arranged his material in a masterly manner, and whose lucidity and impartiality are in pleasing contrast to the attitude adopted by some other writers on the same subject (Longmans. 595 pp. 18s. net).

NOVELS OF SORTS.

The novels published last month will make no great impression upon the mind of the reader, though they may serve well enough to pass the time. None of them were above the average either as regards plot or style. But the hardened reader of fiction who must have his monthly supply of novels will find the following stories repay his attention. One which will hold his interest, and which has a plot somewhat out of the ordinary, is Mary H. Mann's "Rose at Honey-pot" (Methuen. 6s.). A young wife, whose husband has been absent three years at sea, decides to try life in a country village. She finds it anything but idyllic, excepting in so far as that element is supplied by the presence of a young gamekeeper with whom she falls in love and so runs perilously near wrecking her matrimonial ship. Lucas Cleeve in "Soul Twilight" (Long. 6s.) tells of the experiences of a childless woman who after five years of married life falls in love at first sight. The story is well told, and if after the present day fashion the woman who is faithless to her husband retains her refinement and the attraction which it used to be thought purity alone could give, still the ideal side of life is never lost sight of. Mr. Thomas Cobb's "Mrs. Erricker's Reputation" (Rivers. 6s.), although it belongs to the same class of novels, does not lay too great an emphasis upon the more sordid aspects of married life. His heroine is impulsive, extravagant, and reckless, but she has a good heart and is capable of generous actions. The misunderstandings that arise in regard to some of her acts form the material of a well-written story of present day society life. An entirely different aspect of life is depicted in Mr. Keble Howard's suburban novel "The Smiths of Surbiton" (Chapman. 6s.). It is the unexciting

narrative of the domestic life of a commonplace family whose interests are confined to very narrow grooves. Mr. Howard, however, contrives to make the petty incidents of everyday life of interest, and certainly has faithfully reproduced the atmosphere in which many excellent people pass the whole of their existence. A tale which has the merit of charm is "Through the Rain" (Long. 6s.), by Mrs. Hughes Gibb. The plot is a simple one, but the manner of its introduction has something of originality—the finding of a diary in the cushions of a railway carriage. The descriptions of scenery and the delicately sketched characters of the men and women of the tale certainly make it a story worth reading.

REALISTIC, DIDACTIC AND COMIC.

If you wish for a story of a different stamp you should read "Minna, Wife of the Young Rabbi" (Gay. 6s.). It contains an interesting, though rather repulsive, account of the life of the Russian Jew, evidently painted from knowledge. The description of the wretched hand-to-mouth existence of the students,

and the manner in which they are entrapped into marriage, is described in a manner which has certainly the merit of being realistic. "The Scar" (Methuen. 6s.), by F. W. Dawson, will give you a vivid picture of the depths of poverty and degradation to which many planters in the Southern States sank after the emancipation of the negroes. It is in some ways a powerful story, but would have gained in force had it been more compressed. Or if you prefer a didactic novel, in which each character is the peg for a strongly-held opinion, you can read Lady Florence Dixie's "Izra" (Long. 6s.). Modern civilisation is very severely handled, and many well-known characters of the latter part of the nineteenth century are introduced. Vivisection, all forms of cruelty to animals, meat eating, unjust laws, sport, etc., are all faithfully dealt with. If you still have leisure for further novel reading there is Mrs. Hamilton Synge's "A Supreme Moment" (Unwin. 6s.), a cleverly-drawn picture of a middle-

aged, well-to-do brother and sister living comfortably but narrowly. The peace of this prim and provincial household is disturbed by the introduction of an English girl brought up in Austria. Mr. Edwin Pugh in "The Spoilers" (Newnes. 6s.) will gratify your taste for sensational fiction, with murder, mystery and any amount of plot. Or if you prefer frankly frivolous stories, there are Daniel Woodroffe's "The Beauty Shop" (Laurie. 6s.), with its description of the frauds of Bond Street beauty establishments; Mr. S. R. Keightley's "Barnaby's Bridal" (Long. 6s.), a comic extravaganza, in which the hero endeavours to escape from the unwelcome attentions of his housekeeper; Mr. Bodkin's "Madcap Marriage" (Long. 6s.), an amusing comedy of errors with some real pathos intermingled, with a plot revolving round an eccentric will and a practical joke; and Mr. Edgar Jephson's "The Lady Noggs, Peeress" (Unwin. 6s.), the narrative of the diverting adventures of an entirely charming, but not always wholly natural, little girl.

VANISHING LONDON.

If I may judge by the number of requests I receive for illustrated books on old and vanishing London, the fascination of the great metropolis is by no means confined to those who live within its borders. "The old order changeth," and a brighter and better city is being slowly evolved; but with the old order there goes of necessity much of historical interest. "London, Vanished and Vanishing" (Black. 20s. net), the latest addition to a very beautiful series of coloured art books, preserves for us many familiar buildings and scenes which will soon be only memories. It is sad to see what a large proportion of the seventy-five beautiful coloured illustrations with which this volume is embellished belong to the "vanished" and not to the "vanishing" part of the title. Mr. Philip Norman, F.S.A., has for many years employed his spare time in examining the older portions of the metropolis, and his chatty letterpress no less than his

admirable illustrations enhance the value of this most interesting and artistic memorial of the past. Another important contribution to the topography of London is Mr. J. Holden Macmichael's "Story of Charing Cross and its Immediate Neighbourhood" (Chatto. 332 pp. 7s. 6d. net). An immense amount of reading and delving in *Notes and Queries*, magazines, and literary holes and corners has gone to the making of a volume which is both agreeable to read and useful as a work of reference. It is crammed with facts and extracts from old writings describing the many historic scenes that have been witnessed in the near neighbourhood of Charing Cross. It is tolerably indexed, and has a frontispiece and a plan. All the more famous streets have a separate chapter devoted to their history and associations.

ENGLISH HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS.

The highways and byways of England provide ample material for many delightful volumes which serve the double purpose of guide and

remembrancer. What memories of delightful rambles are conjured up, for example, by the title of Mr. Herbert Evan's book on "Highways and Byways in Oxford and the Cotswolds" (Macmillan. 6s.). He describes a summer excursion, with Oxford as its starting point, into the hill country to the north and west towards the broad vale of the Severn and Avon. In the course of the tour he discourses with a wealth of detail upon the archaeological interest of the country under review, while Mr. F. L. Griggs supplies the reader with a large number of pen-and-ink sketches of the quaint old churches and mansions and picturesque villages dotted all over the district. Four useful maps are wisely added to the work. Most of our cathedrals are now situated in the byways rather than the highways of the land. Mr. T. Francis Bumpus's second volume, describing "The Cathedrals of England and Wales" (Laurie. 300 pp. 6s. net), is devoted to eight of the great English churches, only two of which—St. Paul's and Norwich—are situated in large towns. The cathedrals of Canterbury, York,



Holywell Street, or Booksellers' Row.

From "London Vanished and Vanishing."

Winchester, Peterborough, Exeter, and Wells have each a chapter devoted to their history. It is a volume that can be read with enjoyment by the general reader whose interest in the subject is not necessarily a technical one.

FOREIGN LANDS THROUGH FOREIGN EYES.

The travel books of the month, though not remarkable for originality, include several that deserve to be mentioned. They cover much ground. The Far East is described by a Frenchman, M. Emile Bard, in "The Chinese at Home" (Newnes. 295 pp. 7s. 6d. net). He gives no very flattering description of the Celestials, hardly any of their characteristics extorting from him a word of praise. The book is readable and is excellently translated from the French, but it is hardly convincing. The indictment against a whole people is too general, and the absence of discrimination too marked. The books on Japan are three in number, none of them being, strictly speaking, travel books. The sixth edition of Dr. David Murray's History of Japan in the "History of the Nations" series (Unwin. 452 pp. 5s.), supplies a convenient account of the past of that remarkable people, while a little book on "Church Work in Japan" (S.P.G. 206 pp. 2s. 6d.), with a preface by the Bishop of South Tokio, describes the work of various missionary societies in present-day Japan. A very curious account of the old Kami religion of Japan will be found in Mr. W. G. Aston's volume on "Shinto, the Way of the Gods" (Longmans. 377 pp). The official cult to-day is a form of Shinto. As a national religion it is extinct, however, though still having much influence on Japanese folklore and popular beliefs. A volume which should enable the stay-at-home Englishman to realise with greater vividness the responsibilities the Empire has assumed in Asia is the coloured book on India which Mr. Mortimer Menpes and Flora Annie Steele have combined to produce (Black. 20s. net). It is a popular account of India, past and present, illustrated by many striking pictures, and must be counted one of the most attractive volumes in a remarkable series. A book of greater topical interest describes Russia and the Russian people in a popular and readable manner. Miss Annette M. B. Meakin, an American lady, has travelled extensively in Russia, and though her book does not contain anything very new, it gives many excellent descriptions of towns and districts that have occupied a prominent place in recent telegrams from Russia. Any reader who wishes to obtain a bird's-eye view of European Russia without studying the subject too deeply will find this book admirably suited to his purpose (Hurst. 450 pp. 16s. net).

AUSTRALIAN LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

One of the best descriptions that I have seen of Australia is that given by Mr. E. C. Buley in "Australian Life in Town and Country" (Newnes. 3s. 6d. net). His word-pictures are so true to life that in reading his pages one can almost imagine oneself struggling through a terrible drought, penetrating into the Never Never country, living in the back blocks, or on some great station. His account of life in the large cities is also excellent, although it is naturally not so interesting to English readers. Mr. Alexander MacDonald writes most graphically about his experiences in search of gold all over the world. He was not always prospecting, however, and his book "In Search of El Dorado" (Unwin. 10s. 6d.) contains accounts of his many exploring expeditions in Australia, New Guinea, and elsewhere. Especially interesting are his descriptions of the mineral wealth of New Guinea. No one can read this book without gaining a deeper

knowledge of the outskirts of our Empire, and the experiences of those pioneers who open up the remote portions of the earth to commerce and civilisation. Another aspect of Australian life is dealt with in Mr. Frank Laver's "An Australian Cricketer on Tour" (Chapman. 6s.). It is an eminently readable account of the two last visits of the Australian Team to England. It is a book which will appeal not only to the cricket enthusiast, but also to those whose interest in the game is of a less ardent character. While doing notable work in the field, Mr. Laver found time and opportunity to keep a very full diary, and to take a large number of excellent photographs. His readers now share with him the benefits of his industry.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

Two volumes dealing with Christian character and its foundations should prove helpful to many who are struggling along the narrow path which leads away from the City of Destruction. One is avowedly based upon Bunyan's immortal allegory. A writer who conceals his identity under the title of "A Pilgrim" sets down in the form of a conversation some imaginary talks which he had with Greatheart on his journey to the Eternal City. At each stage of his pilgrimage Greatheart encourages the wanderer to press onward, discussing with him those doubts which most beset a modern mind. The conversations are divided into chapters and deal with such subjects as Good, Self, Time, Life, Humility, Death, and Conscience (Macmillan. 3s. net). The other volume is by Professor Peabody, of Harvard University, on "Jesus Christ and the Christian Character" (Macmillan. 304 pp. 6s. net). It is an examination of the teaching of Christ in relation to some of the moral problems of personal life. There are many subjects, he contends, concerning which Jesus has little to teach the modern world. But one truth concerning human life He did teach, which "is the secret in any age or place, of peace in industry, of wisdom in politics, of tolerance in religion." And that truth is that "life is not divisible, departmental, provincial; but organic, interdependent, one. He saw life in motion as a process of growth, a sowing and harvest; a progress not on level, but through a land of hills and valleys, ascending to descend, obeying to know, and knowing to obey. There is no duty-doing which does not lead one up its steep path towards religious faith; there is no religious faith which does not lead one down its slope to duty." Those with whom, as with Frederick the Great, "Ecclesiastes" is a favourite book, will turn with the keenest interest to a thin volume containing a fine new metrical translation, by Dr. Paul Haupt, of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, with an introduction and explanatory notes (Kegan Paul. 47 pp. 3s. 6d. net). Dr. Haupt believes the genuine portions of Ecclesiastes were written by a prominent Sadducean physician in Jerusalem, who lived about 170 to 104 B.C. He may have been a son of David, and may have been a king, if king is taken as meaning "head of a school." There are, however, interpolations in the book, which the writer's friend apparently tried to pass off as the work of Solomon. In Dr. Haupt's translation he has re-sorted, as it were, the verses into what he thinks was the order in which they originally appeared.

PAINTING, HISTORY, LEGEND, AND FOLK-LORE.

Among other volumes of the month the following deserve attention. Mr. C. Lewis Hind has written a very interesting account of the paintings of Velasquez, having visited for the purpose all the public galleries and private collections where pictures by the great Spanish

painter are to be found. The illustrations—eight of them being reproduced in facsimile colour—make the book an especially attractive one to all lovers of art (Black. 7s. 6d. net). An interesting contribution to the history of the struggle between King and Parliament is the volume compiled by the industry of Mr. W. Howard-Flanders, entitled "King, Parliament, and Army" (Gay. 290 pp. 7s. 6d. net). Beginning with the battle of Naseby, Mr. Flanders unravels, from contemporary documents, the tangled skein of the negotiations with the fugitive and captive monarch, which were only ended with his death on the scaffold. From this detailed narrative the character of Charles emerges in an extremely unfavourable light, and the utter impossibility of trusting to his royal word is amply demonstrated. If greater care had been exercised in the reading of the proofs several trivial but irritating errors would have been avoided. A little book that combines literary and biographical interest is Carmen Sylva's "Suffering's Journey on the Earth" (Jarrold. 140 pp. 3s. 6d. net). It is, of course, an allegory, and has on the whole been well translated, while the binding and general get-up is very attractive. The point of the allegory turns on the blessedness of suffering, and what priceless lessons are learned from it. It is, admittedly, in allegorical form the record of the writer's own experience. Another exceedingly dainty volume, as far as all externals are concerned, is the "Lyrists of the Restoration," selected by John and Constance Masefield, and published by E. Grant Richards (3s. 6d. net). It is the first of a series of Chapbooks, tastefully bound in white parchment, and tied, after the manner of books of the olden time, with thongs of leather. A book which will attract the curious is Mr. Thielton Dyer's "Folk-lore of Women" (Stock. 248 pp. 6s.). He has brought together all the proverbs and proverbial sayings about women in all languages and apparently in all ages. The result is a character sketch of Woman as viewed by the world which is neither particularly flattering nor particularly lenient. Men have apparently been busy from the earliest times saying the rudest imaginable things about women. Local allusions to women, love tests and potions, legends and superstitions about women, as well as proverbial sayings, are included. Many readers will be interested in the quaint legends of saints and martyrs, from St. Paul to Thomas à Becket, contained in the "Golden Book," a volume of translations by Mrs. Frances Alexander from mediæval sources of great variety (Nutt. 489 pp. 6s.). The legends are by all manner of writers, and are often beautiful as well as quaint.

POPULAR CARICATURE.

The German Emperor is probably the best caricatured individual at present living, and M. John Grand Carteret has had the happy idea of making a collection of the more notable of these caricatures and publishing them in volume form (Nilsson, Paris. 296 pp. 3 fr. 50 cts.) The title he has selected is simply "Lui," with a sketch representing the Emperor with a query mark substituted for his face. Practically all the countries of Europe are represented in this collection as well as the United States and Australia. In turning over the pages it is interesting to note the various aspects of the Kaiser's character which have most impressed the caricaturists of differing nationalities. Two volumes of *Westminster Gazette* caricatures have been published, both naturally dealing with the English political situation. "The Gould-en Treasury" (Unwin. 64 pp. 1s.) is modelled on the plan made popular by "Wisdom While You Wait," and other similar publica-

tions. Mr. Gould, as may be divined from the title, is the caricaturist who supplies the most attractive portion of this collection of political wit and humour. The title-page bears a quotation from Mr. Chamberlain's imaginary election address, "The Pendulum is mightier than the Sword," which was a happy effort at intelligent anticipation. The *Westminster Office Boy* is indefatigable, and I have received another volume of his pictorial effusions, entitled "Political Parables" (Unwin. 96 pp. 2s. 6d. net).

NEW EDITIONS OF STANDARD WORKS.

Several excellent works have appeared in new and cheap editions, and first among them must be mentioned John Stuart Mill's noble plea for greater equality in the treatment of the sexes, "The Subjection of Women" (Longmans. 6d. net). Dr. Stanton Coit has added a useful introductory analysis, in which he summarises Mill's arguments, and sets forth the progress that has been made since his day. Another work which is making a timely appearance in a cheap edition is Mr. Morley's "Life of Cobden," which Mr. Fisher Unwin is issuing in five sixpenny monthly parts, the first of which has now appeared (208 pp.). A second edition of Lord Brassey's review of "Sixty Years of Progress and the New Fiscal Policy" (Longmans. 2s. 6d. net), in which the statistics have been brought up to date, has now been published. For the benefit of the pure Balfourian and of others who may take an historic interest in the views of the late Prime Minister on the question of Fiscal Reform, before the recent electoral deluge, he has collected, and Messrs. Longmans have published, the reports of his speeches on this subject between 1880 and 1905. The reprint has been issued with the kindly intention of saving the reader "the annoyance and trouble of grubbing among old newspapers or dust-begrimed Hansards." Among the volumes of more general interest which are now published in editions costing but a few pence are Boswell's famous "Life of Johnson" in an abridged form (Hutchinson. 1s. net) and the ever popular novels of Kenilworth, the "Last of the Mohicans" and "Oliver Twist," which have been added to Messrs. Nelson's sixpenny cloth-bound reprints.

A FEW REFERENCE BOOKS.

A few more reference books must be added to those mentioned last month. "The Englishwoman's Year-Book" (Black. 2s. 6d. net), with its large amount of carefully arranged information, is indispensable to all women who take any interest in social or public life. "The Writers' and Artists' Year-Book" (Black. 1s. net) is also a useful little reference book, especially to those who contribute to periodical literature. It contains much practical information as to the description of article-most suitable to each periodical and the rate of payment. For those connected with local government the "Local Government Annual" (*Local Government Journal*. 1s. 6d.) will be found of use. It contains an officially corrected directory of the various officials connected with the local authorities of England and Wales.

PRACTICAL HANDBOOKS.

A book which many householders will find of much practical assistance is Mr. J. W. Thomas's "The Ventilation, Heating and Lighting of Dwellings" (Longmans. 284 pp. 6s.). Mr. Thomas does not deal merely with the technical side of the questions treated, but gives a great deal of helpful advice as to the most efficient and economical methods of heating and lighting. Special chapters are devoted to the warming

of houses by gas, electricity, hot water and hot air, and before adopting any of these increasingly popular methods of heating, the householder would do well to study Mr. Thomas's volume. Anyone wishing to study medicine, or thinking of selecting that profession for a son's career, cannot be too strongly recommended to read Dr. Squire Sprigg's "Medicine and the Public" (Heinemann. 290 pp. 6s. net). It is an especially useful volume to anyone living in London or in doubt as to the choice of a medical school. It is a very practical book by a writer who is thoroughly master of his subject. Dr. A. T. Schofield has written a useful book on the "Management of a Nerve Patient" (Churchill. 267 pp. 5s. net), in which he treats the subject in the light of modern research, and enters into minute details in regard to the utilisation of mental force in effecting the cure of nervous disorders. A sensibly written and well-illustrated book on "Beauty of Figure" (Heinemann. 146 pp. 2s. 6d. net) has been compiled by Deborah Primrose. The gymnastic exercises (directions for which are given) are within the compass of any ordinary person, and the book will be useful to any girl undergoing or contemplating a course of physical drill at home. A most useful little volume to intending authors and journalists is Mr. C. E. Heisch's "The Art and Craft of the Author" (Stock. 2s. 6d. net). It is practical and sensible, and may be recommended to anyone learning, and, indeed, to many who think they have learned to write. A helpful Nature book for young people, which should assist them in making good use of their eyes when out of doors, is "Our School Out of Doors," by the Hon. Cordelia Leigh (Unwin. 142 pp. 2s.). An imaginary walk is taken twice a month throughout the year into the country, and those objects which should attract a child's attention are described in separate paragraphs.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Bernard Shaw: Ideas and Manner.

IN *Cornhill*, "A Young Playgoer" writes on the greatness and decadence of Bernard Shaw. The writer finds that Mr. Shaw's plays are based in the main on two principal ideas—the relations of the sexes, the relation of man to society. "Man to woman," says Mr. Shaw, "is nothing but a means by which she may perpetuate the race." His idea of the reformation of society is apparently Socialism, but his later plays suggest the necessity for the birth of a new race to make Socialism possible—a race, in fact, of super-men. But, says the writer, Mr. Shaw does not tell us what steps we shall take to breed our super-men. He laments that a change has come over Mr. Shaw's play-writing. Mr. Shaw's manner has changed. His ideas are played with, and dandled, and debated, but not pushed through to conclusions. The suggestion seems to be that he shrinks from his own conclusions. The decline is most marked in the three latest plays.

A NEW RUSSIAN NOVELIST.

LEONIDAS ANDREIEFF is the subject of a sketch by Simeon Linden in the *Independent Review*. He is a young writer, born in Central Russia, in whose veins mingles the blood of noble and peasant and Pole. When seventeen years of age, tormented with the question, Is life worth living? he flung himself before a railway train, the whole of which passed over him without, however, inflicting more damage than torn clothes and a bruised chest. He studied at the Universities of St. Petersburg and Moscow, then became reporter in the Law Courts, which supplied him with a great fund of material drawn from the most tragic and sordid realities. Two of his more recent works, "The Abyss" and "In the Fog," produced an immense sensation, but his most successful work, which has just been published in English, is entitled "The Red Laugh" :—

This production, which is very typical of Andreieff, may be characterised as an attempt to depict the effect of modern warfare, with all its attendant horrors and unspeakable barbarity, upon the highly-strung, nervous temperament of a modern man of culture. The story purports to be a kind of diary made up of the fragmentary reminiscences of an officer who, after being shot in both legs, has them amputated, and is invalided home. Amidst familiar home surroundings his brain continues to conjure up the hellish scenes witnessed by him during the carnage in Manchuria; and the seeds of madness which were sown then at last spring up. The second part is the diary of the soldier's brother, who witnesses the failure of the reason and the death of the crippled officer, and who, brooding over the horrors and sufferings undergone by the dead man, in his turn succumbs and goes mad—the entries growing more and more incoherent as the diary nears its tragic end. We see that the civilian brother's insanity is hastened on by the horrors of street massacre and mob law, whereof it falls to his lot to be a spectator.

These revolutionary scenes had not occurred when the novelist wrote. He was himself imprisoned at the end of last winter for harbouring suspects. It is noted that Andreieff does all his writing with his left hand.

THE *Optimist* is the name of a new sixpenny Anglican quarterly under the editorship of the Rev. Samuel Proudfoot. It is to be devoted to Practical Theology and Social Questions, such as Temperance, Friendly Societies, etc.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Charles Lowe protests against the persistent misunderstanding of the character of William II. He is no Cæsar Augustus or Napoleon, not even an Emperor after the fashion of Francis Joseph. He is not Emperor of Germany, but—a vastly different thing—"German Emperor," a kind of Theodore Roosevelt ruler over a vast number of States whose inhabitants are not his subjects, but those of their various petty sovereigns, very big wigs in Germany but very little wigs anywhere else. It is a mere detail that Germany is called a "Reich" and the United States a "Republic." So far from the Kaiser being "absolute master of the greatest military Power on the face of the globe," it is only in the peace administration of the army that he has his way. In fact, Mr. Lowe regards the Emperor far more as the serious man, meaning what he says and saying what he means, than is the custom. Germany, he says, seems to him far the best governed country in Europe, in the sense of having the Government most nearly that which she needs.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, FOLK-LORE, EDUCATION, ETC.

Ancient Hebrew Names. Letitia D. Jeffreys.....	(Nisbet) net	2/6
The Religion of Numa. Jesse B. Carter.....	(Macmillan) net	3/6
Undertones of the Nineteenth Century. Mrs. Edward Trotter.....	(Clarke) net	2/6
The Sacred Tenth. Dr. H. Lansdell. 2 vols.....	(S.P.C.K.) net	16/0
Occult Essays. A. P. Sinnett. (Theosophical Publishing Society) net		2/6
Richard A. Armstrong. G. G. Armstrong.....	(Green) net	5/0
Rev. W. B. Duggan. Rev. George Lewis.....	(Frowde) net	3/6
Greatheart. A Pilgrim.....	(Macmillan) net	3/0
Jesus Christ and the Christian Character. Prof. Peabody.....	(Macmillan) net	6/0
Ecclesiastes. Dr. Haupt.....	(Kegan Paul) net	3/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

King, Parliament, and Army. W. Howard Flanders.....	(Gay and Bird) net	7/6
Lord Randolph Churchill. Winston S. Churchill.....	(net)	36/0
The Fourth Party. Harold E. Gorst.....	(Smith, Elder) net	7/6
The Liberal Ministry of 1906. W. T. Stead.....	(net)	1/0
Joseph Chamberlain on Both Sides. Alex. Mackintosh.....	(Hudders) net	1/0
William Pitt. Charles Whibley.....	(Blackwood) net	6/0
Wolfe and Montcalm. Abbe H. R. Casgrain.....	(Jack) net	21/0
Irish History and the Irish Question. Goldwin Smith.....	(Jack) net	5/0
General Brock. Lady Edgar.....	(Jack) net	21/0
Oliver Ellsworth. W. G. Brown.....	(Macmillan) net	8/6
Chronicles of London. C. L. Kingsford.....	(Frowde) net	10/6
Charing Cross and its Immediate Neighbourhood. J. Holden Macmichael.....	(Chatto) net	7/6
The Cathedrals of England and Wales. Vol. II. T. F. Bumpus.....	(Laurie) net	6/0
Dunster Church and Priory. F. Hancock.....	(Barnicott and Pearce) net	10/0
Tuscan Folk-Lore and Sketches. Isabella M. Anderton.....	(Fairbairn) net	2/6
Russia. Annette M. B. Meakin.....	(Hurst and Blackett) net	16/0
The Siege of Port Arthur. B. W. Norregaard.....	(Methuen) net	10/6
Benares. E. B. Havell.....	(Blackie) net	12/6
With the Empress Dowager of China. Katharine A. Carl.....	(Nash) net	10/6
New Egypt. A. B. De Guerville.....	(Heimann) net	16/0
The Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. Lieut.-Col. Count Gleichen. 2 vols.....	(Harrison) net	17/6
Between Capetown and Loanda. Alan G. S. Gibson.....	(Gardner) net	3/6
The Africander Land. A. R. Colquhoun.....	(Murray) net	16/0
A Canadian Girl in South Africa. E. Maud Graham.....	(Briggs, Toronto) net	

SOCIOLOGY.

Fiscal Reform. A. J. Balfour.....	(Longmans) net	2/6
The Rating of Land Values. A. W. Fox.....	(King) net	3/6
History of English Philanthropy. B. K. Gray.....	(King) net	7/6

ART.

Fra Angelico. Edgcumbe Staley.....	(Newnes) net	3/6
Etchings of Charles Méryon. Hugh Stokes.....	(Newnes) net	7/6
The History of American Painting. Samuel Isham.....	(Macmillan) net	21/0
Old Pewter. Malcolm Ball.....	(Newnes) net	7/6
Old English Furniture. W. E. Mallott.....	(Newnes) net	5/0
Political Parables. Francis Brown.....	(Unwin) net	2/0

MUSIC.

Chopin: as revealed by His Diary. C. S. Tarnowski, translated by Natalie Janotha.....	(Reeves) net	2/6
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NOVELS.

Bennett, Arnold. Hugo.....	(Chatto) net	6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. Soul-Twilight.....	(Long) net	6/0
Cross, Victoria. Six Women.....	(Laurie) net	6/0
Dixie, Lady Florence. Izra.....	(Long) net	6/0
Forster, R. A. The Arrow of the North.....	(Long) net	6/0
Gerard, Dorothea. The House of Riddles.....	(Hutchinson) net	6/0
Gunter, A. C. A Prince in the Garret.....	(Ward Lock) net	6/0
Hughes-Gibbs, Mrs. Through the Rain.....	(Long) net	6/0
Jepson, Edgar. The Lady Noggs. Peeress.....	(Unwin) net	6/0
Keightley, S. R. Barnaby's Bridal.....	(Long) net	6/0
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. The Sinnings of Seraphine.....	(Long) net	6/0
Mann, Mary E. Rose at Honey Pot.....	(Methuen) net	6/0
Methley, Alice. La Belle Dame.....	(Long) net	6/0
Pugh, Edwin. The Spoilers.....	(Newnes) net	6/0
Roberts, Theodore. Hemming the Adventurer.....	(Ward, Lock) net	6/0
Sergeant, Adeline. The Choice of Emelia.....	(Long) net	6/0
Sladen, Douglas. A Sicilian Marriage.....	(White) net	6/0
Tyler, Sarah. The Bracebridges.....	(Long) net	6/0
Whitshaw, Fred. Her Highness.....	(Long) net	6/0
Wilson, Harry L. The Boss of Little Arcady.....	(Paul) net	6/0
Wingfield, George. He That is without Sin.....	(Long) net	6/0
Woodroffe, A. The Beauty Shop.....	(Laurie) net	6/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Visionaries. J. Huneker.....	(Laurie) net	6/0
The Joy That No Man taketh from You. Lillian Whiting.....	(Humphreys) net	6/0

POEMS.

Poems of the Seen and the Unseen. C. W. Herbert.....	(Simpkin) net	3/6
Indian Echoes. J. R. Denning.....	(Blackie) net	3/6
A Marriage Symphony. Olive Press.....	(net)	5/0
The Queen's Calendar. A. Moring.....	(net)	5/0
Memory's Treasures and Other Poems. Marian A. Butler.....	(Johnson) net	1/0
A Lay of Kilcock. J. M. Lowry.....	(Simpkin) net	1/0
A Book of Verses. A. L. Salmon.....	(Blackwood) net	5/6

SCIENCE.

Modern Cosmogonies. Agnes M. Clerke.....	(Blac'k) net	3/6
Lectures on Tropical Diseases. Sir Patrick Manson.....	(Constable) net	7/6
Biographic Clinics. Vol. III. Dr. George M. Gould.....	(Rebman) net	5/0
The Management of a Nerve Patient. Dr. A. T. Schofield.....	(Churchill) net	5/0

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Lodge's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage, 1906.....	(Kelly's Directories, Ltd.) net	31/6
Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, etc., 1906. 2 vols.....	(Whittaker) net	10/6
Thom's Official Directory of the United Kingdom, 1906.....	(Simpkin) net	21/0
The British Imperial Calendar and Civil Service List for 1906.....	(Warrington) net	10/0
The Royal Navy List.....	(Witherby) net	2/6
The Fleet Annual and Naval Year-Book, 1906. Lionel Vesty.....	(Westminster Press) net	2/6
The Local Government Annual and Official Directory, 1906. S. E. Rogers (Editor).....	(Local Government Journal) net	1/6
The Englishwoman's Year-Book and Directory. Emily James.....	(Black) net	2/6
The Oxford Year-Book and Directory, 1906.....	(Sonnenschein) net	5/0
The Baptist Handbook for 1906.....	(Baptist Union Publishing Department) net	2/6
The Catholic Directory, 1906.....	(Burns and Oates) net	1/6
The Writers' and Artists' Year-Book, 1906.....	(Black) net	1/0
A Dictionary of Artists and Art Terms. A. M. Hyamson.....	(Routledge) net	1/0
The Science Year-Book, 1906. Major B. F. S. Baden-Powell.....	(King) net	5/0
List of English Clubs in all Parts of the World. E. C. Austen Leigh.....	(Spottiswoode) net	3/6

Social Service for January contains a sketch of John Burns as a Social Servant.

AMONG the centenary celebrations of 1906 is that of the death of the younger Pitt (January 23rd, 1806), and Professor Erich Marcks commemorates the event in an article in the January *Velhagen*.

THE Dolphin Press of Philadelphia has just issued the first number of a half-crown Catholic quarterly called *Church Music*, copies of which may be procured in London from Messrs. Burns and Oates. It contains interesting articles on Gregorian Chant, the "*Motu Proprio*" of Pius X., etc.

THE establishment of more numerous small libraries, the distribution of leaflets urging the best hundred or thousand books to householders, the appointment of librarians to act as advisers of readers, are among the suggestions for developing our Free Libraries contained in a paper by Mr. J. L. Leigh in the *Economic Review*.

THE January number of the *Manchester Quarterly* is very readable and fresh. William Canton and the dream-children of his books form the subject of a charming appreciation by Mr. S. Bradbury. Mr. A. W. Fox deals faithfully with the votaries of literary cant. The story of Hans Christian Andersen is told again by Mr. W. V. Burgess. Albert Nicholson gives a character sketch of John Crozier, of Riddings, of the Blencathra Hounds.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JANUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Chamberlain issues his address to the electors of West Birmingham ... The Liberal election campaign begins in London. The Aliens Act comes into operation ... In Russia the General Strike collapses. St. Petersburg quiet; the rising in Moscow ends. Reports of disorder come from other quarters of Russia ... General Helmoth von Moltke succeeds Count Schlieffen as Chief of the General Staff of the German Army.

Jan. 2.—Mr. Balfour issues his election address to the electors of East Manchester ... Admiral Sir John Fisher, Admiral Sir A. Douglas, and Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Drury are presented by President Loubet with the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour in connection with the visit of the French Fleet to Portsmouth last summer ... Lord Cheylesmore, Mayor of the City of Westminster, presents a silver loving cup to his hosts at a *déjeuner* at the Hôtel de Ville in Paris, in recognition of the hospitality of the Paris Municipal Council to himself and the other members of the Westminster Council there present ... Mr. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, pays to the Company the £47,000 advanced to Mr. Hamilton, the "legislative agent" of the Company.

Jan. 3.—The Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Asquith write to Mr. Felix Schuster, wishing him success in his candidature for the City of London ... The Free Church Council issues an election manifesto ... Sir G. Gibbs resigns the post of general manager of the North Eastern Railway Company, in order to succeed Mr.

Verkes on the various undertakings of the Underground Electric Railway Companies of London ... The imports and exports of New South Wales show much increase ... The policy of repression is being actively pursued in Russia.

Jan. 4.—The Prince of Wales lays the foundation stone of the Queen Victoria Hall at Calcutta ... Count Witte orders wholesale arrests throughout Russia of revolutionary leaders, Socialists, workmen's delegates, and Anarchists.

Jan. 5.—The Mikado gives a New Year's State Banquet at his Palace at Tokio; he proposes the health of the sovereigns

and rulers of the Treaty Powers ... A new Japanese Cabinet is formed ... The oldest Liberal newspaper in Russia is suppressed, and arrests and executions without trial take place ... The Prince of Wales returns the visit of the Tashi Lama at Calcutta.

Jan. 6.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman publishes his election address ... Senatorial elections take place in a third of the departments of France ... The new Japanese Cabinet is appointed by the Mikado.



The New British Harbour in the Red Sea.

It lies about 680 miles south of Suez and has an excellent supply of fresh water, whereas the supply at Suakin has been small and bad. Last month the Nile-Red Sea Railway from Port Sudan to the Atbara Junction was opened, marking a still further development of the Sudan.

the suspension of the law relating to public meetings, but he dare not assume the responsibility of setting this policy aside ... Negotiations for a Russian loan are proceeding in Paris ... The London Symphony Orchestra and Leeds Choir give the first of two concerts in the Chatelet Theatre, Paris ... The text of the convention between Japan and China is published in Tokio.

Jan. 11.—It is announced that Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman will not be opposed in the Stirling Burghs ... Mr. George Meredith, in a letter in support of the Liberal candidate for Croydon, severely criticises Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals ...

Jan. 8.—The King holds a Privy Council at Buckingham Palace and dissolves Parliament by Royal Proclamation ... The electoral addresses of Mr. Asquith, Sir E. Grey, and Mr. Morley are issued ... Lord Rothschild, in London, presides at a meeting to protest against the persecution of the Jews in Russia ... The inquest on the victims of the Charing Cross Station disaster is concluded, with a verdict of "accidental death."

Jan. 9.—A Parliamentary paper is issued containing the correspondence on Chinese labour between Lord Elgin and Lord Selborne. Decision: None to be added to the number from the date on which the Liberal Government assumes office ... Reports from the Baltic Provinces of Russia and the Caucasus indicate the situation is not altered ... M. Doumer is re-elected president of the French Chamber, by a reduced majority, over M. Sarrien ... At a General Assembly of Academicians Mr. S. J. Solomon is elected an A., and M. Gaudens and M. J. Israels Hon. F.A.

Jan. 10. — Count Witte, in reply to a deputation, said it was not he, but M. Durnovo, who insisted on

Mr. Haldane issues his election address ... Count Witte proclaims his opinion that the Imperial Manifesto of October 30th in no way affects the *status* of the autocracy ... The Russian budget shows a deficit of £48,000,000, due to war expenses; this is to be met by loans; the French banks agree to lend £10,666,666 in short-term Russian Treasury notes ... M. Fallières is re-elected President of the French Chamber ... President Roosevelt announces that before commencing the Panama Canal it was necessary to get the microbes under and eradicate disease, which has been achieved.

Jan. 12.—The General Election in Great Britain and Ireland commences ... The dispute between France and Venezuela reaches a crisis; France withdraws its Minister's passport ... Sir H. Hardinge leaves the British Embassy at St. Petersburg ... The marriage of the Infanta Maria Theresa, sister of the King of Spain, to Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria is celebrated at Madrid ... Polling takes place at Ipswich.

Jan. 13.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Rangoon ... The Duke of Connaught lays the foundation stone of a new hospital at Maitland, near Cape Town ... Sir Frank Lascelles and staff are entertained at dinner by the Lyceum Club of Berlin ... General Nogi returns to Tokio and is enthusiastically received ... Mr. A. J. Balfour is defeated at East Manchester ... The great Liberal victories begin.

Jan. 15.—Sir F. Lascelles, the British Ambassador, attends a banquet of the Berlin Chamber of Commerce, and speaks in favour of good relations between Great Britain and Germany ... The Swedish Riksdag is opened at Stockholm by the King.

Jan. 16.—The delegates to the Morocco Conference meet for the first time at Algiers; the Duke of Almadovar, Spanish representative, is chosen President ... The American Senate opposes the President's policy of sending a representative of the United States to Algiers ... The Transvaal Chamber of Mines issues a memorandum showing the dependence of the gold industry on Chinese labour ... The annual debate on the subject of duelling takes place in the German Reichstag ... The Colonial control of the garrison of Halifax, Nova Scotia, begins.

Jan. 17.—The Prince and Princess of Wales visit Mandalay ... The number of persons on the relief works in India rises to 143,000 ... M. Fallières, President of the French Senate, is elected President of the French Republic by 449 votes, against 371 given to M. Doumer ... In Russia the Tsar orders the Council of Ministers to elaborate an amendment of the organic laws of the Empire in conformity with the manifesto of October 30th ... In Hungary, Dr. Wekerle's efforts to clear the way for a transition Cabinet fail ... The Philippine Tariff Bill passes the United States House of Representatives by 258 votes to 71 ... The New York State Senate refuses to ask Mr. Dewey to resign his seat in the United States Senate.

Jan. 18.—A fierce gale rages over the whole of England; many vessels are wrecked ... Rioting takes place in Hamburg in connection with the demonstration to protest against the Government's Franchise Bill introduced into the Reichstag ... Six Jews, members of the Warsaw Committee of Anarchists, are tried by court-martial and immediately shot ... The Venezuelan Chargé d'Affaires in Paris receives his passports ... The Constitutional Democratic Party hold a meeting of delegates from all parts of Russia.

Jan. 19.—At a meeting of the Central Unemployed Committee it is reported that work for 1,036 men for thirteen weeks will soon be ready ... M. Rouvier, the French Premier, presents Madame Loubet, through the President, with a beautiful silver cup as a souvenir.

Jan. 20.—M. Alexis Suvorin, editor of the *Russ*, is sentenced in St. Petersburg to a year's confinement in a fortress for publishing the revolutionary manifesto ... The Constitutional Democratic Congress decides by an enormous majority to take part in the elections to the Douma; the Congress also sends messages of congratulation to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Burns on the victory of the Liberal and Labour Parties at the polls.

Jan. 21.—The monster demonstrations of the German Social Democrats are carried out in Berlin and other chief towns of Prussia with perfect success and order; a resolution of sympathy and admiration for the Russian revolutionaries is carried.

Jan. 22.—The tide of Liberal and Labour victories at the polls still runs high ... Silence reigns in St. Petersburg in memory of "Red Sunday"; the majority of the factories are closed ... The Congress of Nobility at Moscow send a deputation to the Tsar asking that the meeting of the Douma be hastened ... In the French Chamber M. Constans demands the suppression of the vote for sub-prefects; this is adopted by 300 votes to 219. The debate is adjourned ... The Brazilian battleship *Aquidaban*'s powder magazine explodes south of Rio de Janeiro; 300 officers and men are drowned ... At the Morocco Conference at Algiers progress is made with articles relating to contraband.

Jan. 23.—The National Free Church Council issue a statement with regard to the results of the General Election ... Lord Esher is appointed by the King the Royal Trustee of the British Museum in succession to the late Sir M. E. Grant-Duff ... The first annual meeting of the Alliance Franco-Britannique takes place in London ... Mr. Sargent's portrait of Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth is presented to the nation by Mr. Duveen.

Jan. 24.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Madras from Burma ... The Port of Antwerp Bill is passed by the Belgian Chamber ... An American steamer, the *Valencia*, is lost in the Pacific; 139 persons are drowned.

Jan. 25.—Mr. Asquith finishes his electoral campaign ... Mr. Alban Gibbs, M.P. for the City, offers his seat to Mr. Balfour ... The funeral of Mr. Préfontaine takes place at Montreal ... The Tsar meets with determined opposition from his advisers in his desire to establish constitutional government in Russia ... Count Bülow, in the Prussian Diet, declares "War against the revolutionary Social Democracy" ... Mr. Fletcher Moulton, K.C., is appointed to succeed Lord Justice Mathew, who retires from the Queen's Bench.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Balfour in a letter to Mr. Alban Gibbs expresses his hearty thanks and accepts the offer of the seat for the City of London ... Prince Bülow in a letter to Mr. Fox, of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee, expresses sympathy with the object of the Committee ... Sir W. Abson, M.P., is elected president of the Association of Technical Institutions ... The two Proctors chosen for Convocation are Prebendary Villiers and Prebendary Ingram.

Jan. 27.—The Prime Minister arrives at Windsor Castle on a week-end visit to the King ... The Prince and Princess of Wales conclude their visit to Madras, and leave for Mysore ... The new railway between Port Sudan and Berber is opened by Lord Cromer ... Mr. Davidson, the British factory manager, who was arrested near Moscow, is released.

Jan. 29.—King Christian of Denmark dies suddenly ... The Morocco Conference consider the Moorish finance proposals ... Professor Jackson succeeds the late Sir Richard Jebb as Regius Professor of Greek at Cambridge ... Mr. Haldane announces that attendance at camp is no longer compulsory for Volunteers.

Jan. 30.—Frederick VIII. of Denmark is proclaimed at Copenhagen.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, deals chiefly with the question of Chinese labour in the Transvaal ... Sir H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, says the real issue before the electors is Free Trade or Protection ... President Loubet, in Paris, on the increase of the moral power of pacific ideas.

Jan. 2.—Mr. Chamberlain, in West Birmingham, vindicates the record in foreign, Colonial, and domestic policy of the late Government ... Mr. Burns, at Nottingham, denounces Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals as unsound and conceived in the interest of the moneyed classes ... Mr. Birrell, at North Bristol, on placing public elementary schools under complete popular control ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carnarvon, on the question of Disestablishment.

Jan. 3.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Fulham, criticises the attitude of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the Chinese labour question ... Mr. Birrell on the antiquated ideas of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals ... Mr. Sydney Buxton on the tremendous tasks before the Liberal Government ... Mr. Churchill, at West Manchester, on the hopeless confusion in the Unionist Party ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Blackheath, says that Mr.

Chamberlain has brought the Unionist Party into the same chaos as Home Rule did the Liberal Party.

Jan. 4.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Derby, speaking on his fiscal policy, is so interrupted that he had to stop ... Mr. Haldane, in the City, on his War Office programme ... Mr. Asquith, at Sheffield, indicates taxes which may be reduced ... Sir E. Grey, at Alnwick, on education under full popular control ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the House of Lords ... Mr. Wyndham, at Dover, on fiscal reform for the Empire ... Mr. Churchill, in Manchester, on the transfer of Transvaal policy to representative Democratic assembly.

Jan. 5.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, says the Unionist Party if returned to power will place fiscal reform in the forefront of their programme ... Mr. Morley, at Arbroath, on the wastefulness of the late Government and the evils of Protection ... Mr. Burns at Battersea, says the coming fight is for Free Trade against Protection.

Jan. 6.—Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on his remedies for want of employment ... Mr. Morley, at Arbroath, on the cures for unemployment, which he esteems dangerous ... Mr. Churchill, at Accrington, on the absurdity of Mr. Chamberlain's proposal to find work for 300,000 people by shutting out foreign goods, and at the same time to raise 12 millions a year by taxes on the goods shut out ... Mr. Burns, at Battersea, on Chinese labour and fiscal policy.

Jan. 8.—Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, deals with Chinese labour ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Wednesbury, on the unemployment problem ... Mr. Asquith, at Huddersfield, says the Government, if confirmed in power, will amend the Trades Disputes Bill and extend the Workmen's Compensation Act ... Lord Lansdowne, in Manchester, says the electorate have to decide whether they prefer the late Government to the present ... Mr. Morley, at Montrose, says Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal remedy is so vague that no case for change is made out ... Mr. Burns, at Derby, on Mr. Chamberlain.

Jan. 9.—Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Chinese labour and fiscal question ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman deals with Chinese labour and fiscal policy.

Jan. 10.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman at Liverpool, Chester, Wrexham, and Shrewsbury ... Mr. Balfour, at Manchester and Oldham, on Chinese labour and fiscal policy ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

Jan. 11.—Mr. Balfour continues his electoral campaign in East Manchester; he speaks at a mass meeting in support of Mr. Joynson-Hicks, who is opposing Mr. Churchill in North-West Manchester ... Mr. Asquith, at Perth, on Liberals and the Colonies.

Jan. 12.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Culross, on the able men in his Cabinet ... Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, on religious education ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Wolverhampton, says he will not accept the result of the election as final on his tariff reform ... Mr. Bryce, at Aberdeen, says the administration of Ireland must be simplified and reorganised ... Mr. Asquith on Tory extravagance ... Mr. Burns, at Battersea, expresses the conviction that he will be returned by a majority of over 1,000.

Jan. 13.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, on the causes of his defeat ... Mr. Asquith, at Leuchars, insists that Free Trade *versus* Protection is the issue of the election, whether Mr. Chamberlain considers it final or not.

Jan. 15.—Mr. Balfour, at Nottingham, says under no circumstances can they despair ... Mr. Asquith, at Oakham, says that Mr. Balfour has been too clever by half ... Mr. Morley, at Edinburgh, asks

Scotland to give a distinct verdict, not the Scotch one of "not proven."

Jan. 16.—The Prime Minister, at Stirling, on his Government and election returns.

Jan. 17.—Mr. Balfour, at Glasgow, says he believes in time the people of this country will come round to his fiscal views.

Jan. 19.—Mr. Asquith, at St. Andrews, on the fiscal question ... Sir E. Grey, at Berwick, rejoices in the election of the wage-earning classes into Parliament ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Bodmin, says the Unionist Party has not struck rock-bottom, and its prospects will improve ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bangor, says he expects an entirely Liberal body of representatives to be returned by Wales.

Jan. 20.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Hadley, on the Unionist defeat ... Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, on the dangers of Mr. Chamberlain's policy to the British Empire ... Mr. Long, in Dublin, on the policy of devolution.

Jan. 21.—Herr Bebel, in Berlin, denounces the absurd limitations of the franchise to the Prussian Diet.

Jan. 22.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Halesowen, hopes the working classes may soon come to see that tariff reform is the remedy for trade difficulties ... The Prime Minister, at Larbert, on the wonders of this election.

Jan. 25.—Sir W. Robson, at Leek, says that Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal scheme would raise the price of all things except wages, diminish consumption, and so reduce employment.

Jan. 26.—Dr. Jameson, at Cape Town, expresses his unchanged adherence to the policy of preference.

Jan. 27.—Mr. Haldane, in Edinburgh, on the Liberal electoral victory, says the need of the hour is knowledge and ideas.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Sir Hugh Nelson, K.C.M.G. (Queensland), 70 ... Rev. F. Watson, D.D. (Cambridge) ... Hon. A. H. Alexander.

Jan. 3.—Mr. Vyell E. Walker, 68 ... Mrs. Carey Brock.

Jan. 4.—Mr. Harrison Weir, 81.

Jan. 5.—Mr. W. G. Craven, 70 ... Sir Digby Murray, 76.

Jan. 6.—Lord Glanusk, 65 ... Mr. G. Rattray Fenton.

Jan. 9.—Lord Ritchie, 67 ... M. Van Marken (Delft).

Jan. 10.—Rev. Paton J. Gloag, D.D., LL.D., 82 ... Very Rev. J. Green, Dean of Maritzburg, 84 ... Mr. W. Rainey Harper (President Chicago University), 49.

Jan. 11.—Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff, 76 ... Rev. M. Neligan, D.D. (Dublin), 78 ... Mr. Fry (Dublin), 84.

Jan. 12.—Rev. Haskett Smith, F.R.G.S.

Jan. 14.—Mr. Mount (formerly M.P. for St. Berks), 81 ... Dr. H. J. P. Sprengel, 71 ... Herman Merivale, 66.

Jan. 16.—Mr. Marshall Field (New York), 70.

Jan. 17.—Mr. A. F. Walrond, 42 ... Baron von Richthofen (German Foreign Secretary).

Jan. 18.—Mr. Wentworth Shields, C.E., 85.

Jan. 19.—General Mitre (Buenos Ayres) ... Prof. G. W. H. Bickell (Vienna).

Jan. 21.—Mr. H. Sutherland Edwards, 77.

Jan. 22.—Mr. G. J. Holyoake, 88 ... Sir James Miller, 41.

Jan. 23.—Mr. B. C. Stephenson.

Jan. 25.—Captain F. L. Campbell, R.N., 51 ... Cardinal Goossens (Belgium), 78 ... M. Boutmy (Paris), 71.

Jan. 26.—Right Hon. Sir Edward Thornton, 88.

Jan. 27.—Miss Evans (Eton College), 79.

Jan. 28.—Sir Elwin Palmer, K.C.B. (Cairo), 53.

Jan. 29.—King Christian of Denmark, 87.

Jan. 30.—Lord Newlands, 80 ... Mr. C. J. Cornish, 46.



(photograph by)

[Russell and Sons.]

The late Mr. Harrison Weir.

The veteran artist, who died on January 3rd, aged eighty-one, founded Crystal Palace Cat Show.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—MACHILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
The Speech of Pope Urban II. at Clermont, 1095. Dana C. Munro.
Molinos and the Italian Mystics. Henry C. Lea.
Municipal Politics in Paris in 1789.
The Travels of Jonathan Carver. E. G. Bourne.
The Colonisation of the West, 1820-1830. F. J. Turner.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Jan.
Dr. Barnardo's Work; They Which were lost. Illus. Arthur Goodrich.
Crocodiling with a Camera. Illus. Julian A. Dimock.
The Gould Fortune. Illus. Burton J. Hendrick.
Franklin: the Citizen. With Portrait. George W. Alger.
Miss Marie Hall. With Portrait. Henry K. Webster.
The Negro in Business. Booker T. Washington.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. Jan. 15.
A Study on Changes of Personality. Col. Albert de Rochas.
Some Phenomena of Transmission of Thought in relation to Mediumship.
Dr. Giuseppe Venzano.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. Feb.
A Human Sacrifice in Italy in 1847. Illus. E. C. Vanittart.
Faversham Abbey from Parishioners' Wills. A. Hussey.
Gothic Architecture in England. Illus. Rev. J. C. Cox.
The Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, 1813-73. A. Abrahams.
Heraldic Glass in Brased Church. Illus. Contd. W. E. Ball.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
Japanese House. Illus. Katharine C. Budd.
Minnesota State Capital. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
Arbor Lodge. Illus.
The Building of the First National Bank of Chicago. Illus. A. C. David.

Architectural Review.—9, GT. NEW ST., FETTER LANE. 1s. Feb.
The Temples of Sicily. Illus. R. P. Jones.
Architectural Refinements. Illus. E. S. Prior.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Jan.
Richard Mansfield. Illus. Kenyon West.
The Principles of the Decorative Art Spirit of Japan. Mrs. F. Edwin Elwell.
The Railway Empire. Prof. Frank Parsons.
The Heart of the Rna Problem. A. H. Grimke.
Economics of Moses. Contd. Dr. G. McCa. Miller.
Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil. Contd. Illus. Frank Vrooman.
The Initiative a Democratic Safeguard against Class-Government. Eltweed Pomeroy.
J. Campbell Cory, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Feb.
Frontispiece:—"Bow Church, Cheapside." by W. Monk.
The Portraits of the Henleys. Illus. F. Watt.
Metal Inlay. Illus. L. F. Day.
William Sharp. With Portrait. F. Rinder.
Cossair. Illus. Lady Colin Campbell.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. Jan.
American Diplomacy. Francis C. Lowell.
Of Our Anxious Morality. Maurice Maeterlinck.
Impressions from Chicago Faces. Loren H. B. Knox.
The University Presidency. Andrew S. Draper.
Notes on New Novels. Mary Moss.
Special Legislation. Samuel P. Orth.
Esperanto; the Proposed Universal Language. A. Schinz.
Palmer's Herbert. A. V. G. Allen.
The Mujik and the New Régime in Russia. Herbert H. D. Peirce.
American Biography. M. A. DeWolfe Howe.
The Chinese Boycott. John W. Foster.
The Preface. Edward Kemper Broadus.
The Ghost in Fiction. T. R. Sullivan.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. Feb.
Arthur Coventry. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Tobagganing in the Engadine. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
The Gamekeeper's Profession as a Career. F. W. Millard.
Hunting in the Shires on Nothing a Year. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Motoring in France. Illus. H. B. Money-Coutts.
The Egerton House Stud, 1905. Illus. Gilbert H. Parsons.
Autumn Fishing on Our Lake. Illus. Edward F. Spence.

Baptist Review and Expositor.—4, SOUTHAMPTON ROW. 60 cts. Jan.
Four Early Separatistic Churches in London. Dr. W. T. Whitley.
What is the Essence of Christianity? Prof. W. N. Clarke.
Manliness in the Ministry. Dr. R. H. Pitt.
Ancient Reading in the City of Rome the Epistle to the Ephesians. J. Hunt Cooke.
The Preacher as Prophet. Rev. F. W. Eberhardt.
An Anabaptist Liturgy of the Lord's Supper. Dr. W. J. McGlothlin.
Schiller and His Influence on German Life. Dr. A. Vincent Dye.
Some Studies in Exegesis. Dr. E. J. Forrester.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. Jan.
Luther's Doctrine and Criticism. Kemper Fullerton.
The Simplicity of Will: Its Harmony with Freedom. Lemuel S. Potwin.
The Historical Development of English Prose. Theodore W. Hunt.
Scientific Authority. J. F. Springer.
Saint Patrick: the Apostle of Ireland. W. H. Bates.
Religion among the Chinese. George D. Wilder.
The Growth of Democracy. W. E. C. Wright.
Causes and Reasons. John Bascom.
Balaam. Henry M. Whitney.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Lessons from the Battle of Tsu Sima. With Diagrams. Author of "A Retrograde Admiralty."
John Wilkins: an Oxford Trimmer. Warden of Wadham.
The Dream of the Dead World. Barry Pain.
To Equatoria! Andrew Balfour.
Field-Marshal Soult, Duke of Dalmatia. Col. J. Hanbury Williams.
The Physicians of the Western Isles.
The Battle of Aughrim; a New Pyramus and Thisbe. William Carleton.
Musings without Method.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Jan. 15.
Shelley. Illus. H. Buxton Forman.
Samuel Richardson. Illus. Ranger.
"Fiona Macleod." With Portrait.

Bookman (AMERICA).—372, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
"The Three Musketeers." Illus. Harry Spurr.
The University Club of Indianapolis. Illus. Hewitt H. Howland.
President McKinley and the Neo-Republicanism. Harry T. Peck.
The Story of Mark Twain's Debts. Frederick A. King.
Individuality and Discipline. Edw. E. Hale, Jun.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. Feb.
The Duchesse de Berry. Illus. E. B. d'Auvergne.
A Visit to Malta. Illus. Kathleen Amagh.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. Feb.
The General Election.
How do You know? Occult Student.
The Lady of the Manor. A. P. Sinnett.
Divine Discontent. J. C. Wright.
The Ethics of Field Sport. Dudley S. A. Cosby.
The Carlingford Letters from the Next World.
The Mystical Side of Music. Bernard Robert.
Catastrophes. Evan J. Cuthbertson.
The Flying Machine as It will be. George L. O. Davidson.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Frontispiece:—"The Letter" after Vermeer of Delft.
Dramatic Portraiture. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Nicholas Hilliard. Concl. Illus. Sir Richard R. Holmes.
The Picture-Windows in New College Ante-Chapel. Illus. H. J. Powell.
The Classification of Oriental Carpets. Illus. Concl.
Venetian Portraits in English Possession. Illus. Herbert Cook.
Simon Binnink. Illus. W. H. James Weale.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
The Ashes of English Rugby. S. M. J. Woods.
The Weather Test in Golf. Contd. Illus. J. H. Taylor and G. W. Beldam.
How Curling-Stones are made. Illus.
Figure-Skating. Illus. G. A. Meagher.
The Blot on British Games. Contd. C. B. Fry.
Passing in Rugby. Illus. H. Alexander.

Calcutta Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6s. Jan.
Agra and Falihpur Sikri. E. Carus.
Muslim India: the Pre-Mughul Period. Aswini Kumar Mukhopadhyaya.
The National Epic of Iran. G. K. Nariman.
Captain David Lester Richardson. S. C. Sanial.
Secondary Education in Bengal. C. H. Browning.
Akbar: His Religious Policy. R. P. Karkaria.
The Emperor's English. Edith Woods.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Jan.

The Problem in the Philippines. Illus. Pradford K. Daniels.
Reminiscences of Sir John Thompson. Illus. J. J. Curran.
Sir John Carling. With Portrait. Fred T. Yealand.
Reminiscences of Col. Stephen Jarvis, a Loyalist in the War for Independence. Stronson Jarvis.
The Public School and the Philanthropist. J. M. Harper.
The Indians of Canada. Illus. Norman Patterson.
John Morley. With Portrait. Petham Edgar.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
Alfred East; the Poet of Landscape. Illus. Grace Ellison.
A General Election. Illus. David Williamson.
Sofia and the Bulgarians. Illus. John W. Dodge.
"Arsenals" of the G.P.O. Illus. Wood Smith.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Feb.
The Portraits of Keats. William Sharp.
Saving California's Fruit Crops. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Contd. F. T. Hill.
The President and the Railroads. Charles A. Prouty.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. Feb.
Tips and Tipping. Charles Windham.
A Sea Railway in Florida. Day A. Willey.
The Hurry and Bustle of Modern Life.
The Habits of Wild Animals. Capt. J. H. Baldwin.
The Bash Voumrak; or, the Striking of the Head. F. Cowley Whitehouse.
Bygone Perthshire. Sir Alex. Muir Mackenzie.
The Vanished Salon. M. Betham-Edwards.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. Jan.

In China's Ancient Holy Land. Illus. Harlan P. Beach.
Up the Yangtze to Tibet. Illus. Mary Porter Gamewell.
Classic Myths in Modern Art. Illus.

Church Quarterly.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.

The Christian Society. Contd.
Missions in Nyasaland.
Church Music.
The Evidence for the Resurrection of Christ.
School Tales.
Recent Excavations in Crete and Their Bearing on the Early History of the Aegean.
Liberal Theology. Contd.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Feb.
The Peruzzi Collection of Wrought-Ironwork in Florence. Illus. Marquis Ridolfo Peruzzi de' Medici.
Boudin. Illus. F. Wedmore.
The Silver-Plate Collection of the Kaiser. Contd. Illus. E. Alfred Jones.

Aleçon Lace. Illus. M. Jourdain.
G. F. Laking on the Furniture of Windsor Castle. Illus. F. Litchfield.
Dr. Williamson on Portrait-Miniatures. Illus.
Supplements:—"The French Toilet" after P. W. Tompkins; "Playing at Marbles" after W. Hamilton; "London from the Tower Bridge" after W. L. Wyllie, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Rival Navies. G. Shaw-Lefevre.
An Agnostic's Progress. Contd. William Scott Palmer.
Scotch Education: How ought it to be organised? James Donaldson.
The Celtic Spirit in Literature. Havelock Ellis.
A New Departure in American Politics. H. H. Bowen.
Nervous Breakdown. Guthrie Rankin.
The Making of a Statesman. J. S. Mann.
Thought: Consciousness: Life. Sir Edward Fry.
Can Unionists support a Home Rule Government? Prof. A. V. Dicey.
Victory and What to do with It. H. W. Massingham.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Feb.

Society in the Time of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.
From a College Window. Contd.
George Eliot's Coventry Friends. Warwick H. Draper.
Grandeur et Décadence de Bernard Shaw. A Young Playgoer.
Freeman versus Froude. Andrew Lang.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.

Socialistic Government of London. Illus. C. E. Russell.
Are Great Fortunes Great Dangers? Illus. Symposium.
Delusions of Democracy. Constantine Pobedonostseff.
The Czar's Man answered. Charles Ferguson.
Hudson Maxim. Illus. W. R. Stewart.

Craftsman.—GUSTAV STICKLEY, SYRACUSE, N.Y. 25 cts. Jan.

Dr. Barnardo and His Life Work for London Waifdom. Illus. W. H. Tolman.
Sculpture in Wood. Illus. Mary A. Fanton.
The Boy of To-day and Country Life. Illus. Vivian Burnett.
The Photographic Work of Clarence H. White. Illus. George Bicknell.
The San Francisco of the Future. With Plans. H. E. Law.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.

Willis and Poe. Annie R. Marble.
Charles and Mary Lamb. Illus. H. W. Boynton.
The Franklin Bicentenary. Illus. Le Roy B. Ruggles.
Benjamin Franklin. Joseph H. Choate.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 5s. 6d. Jan.

St. Thomas Aquinas and Medieval Thought.
An Irish Election. Viscount Landaff.
Manning and Gladstone: the "Destroyed" Letters.
Leonidas of Tarentum: Ivy Berries from the Anthology. Prof. J. S. Philimore.
Impressions of Catholic America. Abbot Gasquet.
The Functions of Prejudice.
The Praetorium of Pilate and the Pillar of the Scourging. Father Herbert Thurston.
The Letters of St. Catherine of Siena.
Anglicanism: Old and New. W. S. Lilly.
The Church in France. Abbé Dimnet.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Jan.

Sir William Jones. Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco.
The Change of Government in England. J. M. Maclean.
Female Education in India. Hira Lal Chatterji.
Sweden and Norway. Jacques de Coussanges.
The Swadeshi Movement. Hemendra Prasad Ghose.
Domiciled Europeans in India. A Domiciled European.
The Gulf between Englishmen and Indians. Govardhandram M. Tripathi.
Miracles in Theory and in Fact. Ernest R. Hull.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTON. 3s. Jan.

The Social and Political Outlook. Dr. T. C. Fry.
Our South Wales Coal Trade. T. I. Jones.
The Libraries and Their Possibilities. J. G. Leigh.
The Economic Aspect of Alien Labour.
Aspects of Unemployment in West Ham. Rev. C. W. Alington.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.

Protection and the Working Classes.
Religion under the French Revolution.
Novels with a Philosophy.
Fanny Burney, Her Diary and Her Days.
The British Museum Library and Its Catalogue.
Lucretius and His Times.
The Visionary Art of William Blake.
Thought in Architecture.
Nathaniel Hawthorne, Man and Author.
The Growth of American Foreign Policy.
The Fall of Mr. Balfour's Government.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Jan.

Are College Entrance Requirements Too Great in Quantity? Wilson Farrand.
An Australian's Impression of Oxford.
The Distribution of Distinction in American Colleges. Joseph Jastrow.
What the University loses by underpaying Its Instructors. Elfrieda H. Pope.
Some Aspects of Education in England. Lucy M. Salmon.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

The American, and the German "Peril." Louis J. Magee.
Electric Traction by Alternating Currents. Louis Bell.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Present Conditions of Southern Alaskan Mining Development. With Map and Illus. W. M. Brewer.
Industrial Depressions and Engineering Export and Import Trade. W. Pollard Digby.
Cement Production and Manufacture in the United States. Edwin C. Eckel.
Applications of Pneumatic Power in the Machine Shop. R. Emerson.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan. 15.

Sub-Aqueous Foundations. Illus. J. E. Tuft.
The Prevention of Coast Erosion. Illus. Dr. J. S. Owens.
The Design of Engineering Workshops. H. Muncester.
The Edison Coal Storage Plant. Illus.
The Commercial Value of Electrolytically-Produced Hypochlorite Solutions. W. Pollard Digby.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.

Antiquities of the King's Council. James F. Baldwin.
The Long Parliament of Charles II. Prof. W. C. Abbott.
The Mission of Fabrice to Sweden, 1717-1718. J. F. Chance.
The Letters of Queen Eleanor of Aquitaine to Pope Celestine III. Miss Beatrice A. Lees.
The Mythical Town of Orevell. R. G. Marsden.
The Waifs of Malmesbury. Adolphus Ballard.
Wat Tyler and Jack Straw. Friedrich W. D. Brie.
Cardinal Beaton and the Will of James V. H. F. Morland Simpson.
Pitt's Retirement from Office, Oct. 5, 1761. Rev. William Hunt.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Feb.

A Century of Music. Illus. Vivian Carter.
Life in the Workhouses. Illus.
Lost Lombard Street at Chelsea. Illus. J. Tavenor-Perry.
Some Dogs and Their Ways. Illus. Frank Fawcett.
The Babod-al-Maghreb: In the Land of the Setting Sun. Illus. Frank Scudamore.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNER'S STREET. 1s. Jan.

Emilia Jessie Boucherett. Rce Corbet.
The True Position of Individualism. Constance E. Plumpton.
Old Views on Redistribution and Registration. Mrs. Stopes.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 18. Feb.
 Jeremiah's Jerusalem. Prof. G. A. Smith.
 The Son of Man as the Light of the World. Rev. Arthur Carr.
 The Amorite Calendar. Rev. C. H. W. Johns.
 Notes from the Lecture-Room of Epictetus. Rev. E. A. Abbott.
 The Christian Inscriptions of Lycania. Concl. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 The Prayer of Perfection. Rev. D. M. McIntyre.
 Paul's Doctrine of the Transformation of Experience. Rev. H. W. Clark.

Expository Times.—SIMPSON, MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.
 The Messianic Teaching of Isaiah. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
 The Masai and Their Primitive Traditions. Prof. G. G. Cameron.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.
 The End of the Age. Contd. Leo Tolstoy.
 Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Opportunities. The Vicar of Bray.
 Political Parties and the New Ministry. W. B. Duffield.
 New York; Social Notes. Henry James.
 To make the Soldier a Civilian. Lord Monkswell.
 Critical Notes on "As You Like It." H. M. Paull.
 The Military Life of the Duke of Cambridge. Militarist.
 An Object Lesson in Protectionist Politics. F. A. Channing.
 Ebenezer Elliott; the Poet of Free Trade. H. C. Shelley.
 The Revolutionary Movement in Russia. Almar and Jayare.
 A Loafers' Reformatory in Austria. Edith Sellers.
 Educational Concordat not Compromise. Rev. J. Guinness Rogers.
 The Position of the Irish Party. M. McD. Bodkin.
 The Anarchy in the Caucasus. L. Villari.
 Labour Parties; the New Element in Parliamentary Life. John McLaren.
 Paris and Monsieur Loubet. John F. Macdonald.

Forum.—45, EAST FORTY-SECOND STREET. 50 cts. Jan.
 Financial Japan after the War. Baron Shibusawa.
 The New China. Adachi Kinnosuke.
 Russia's Economic Future. Wolf von Schierbrand.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. Jan. 15.
 The Beaufort Sea; the Next Great Arctic Discovery. Sir Clements R. Markham.
 Baron von Richthofen on Antarctic Exploration.
 Travel and Exploration in the Southern Japanese Alps. With Map and Illus. Rev. Walter Weston.
 A Journey to the Lorian Swamp, British East Africa. With Map and Illus. Lieut.-Col. W. H. Brown.
 Canal Irrigation in the Punjab. With Map.
 Natural Mounds in Cape Colony. E. H. L. Schwarz.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Feb.
 Three English Queens of Norway. Illus. Rev. T. B. Wilson.
 All about Country Cottages. Contd. Illus.
 Old Valentines. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Feb.
 Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein's Pets. Illus. Louise Baker.
 The Pleasures of Ballooning. Illus. Gertrude Bacon.
 Goldsborough Anderson; a Modern Portrait-Painter. I. Brooke-Alder.
 Girls as Market-Gardeners. Illus. F. Ormiston-Smith.

Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. Feb.
 Exploring the Stars; Interview with Sir William Huggins. Illus. Felix Baker.
 Knights of St. John. Illus. G. A. Wade.
 Hamilton Park, New York; Playground City. Illus. Warwick Wright.
 Scottish Reminiscences. Illus. Rev. Arthur Mursell.
 Humour in Stone. Illus. George C. Harper.
 The Art of W. P. Frith. Illus.
 Hymns and Their Singers. Illus.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. Feb.
 The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore.
 How I choose a Play. Symposium.
 Marriage in England and America. Mrs. Alec Tweedie.
 Bound West in Winter. Capt. F. H. Shaw.
 Quacks and Quackery.
 Correspondence between American and English School-children. Miss Elizabeth Banks.
 How to speak to a Talking Machine.
 Sir Henry Irving. Ian Colquhoun and Joseph Hatton.
 Blackmail in Business. T. C. Bridges.
 Talk with Henry Labouchere.
 Success in the Pulpit. Symposium.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Feb.
 J. A. Froude. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
 Egerton Castle; Interview. Illus. Rev. Isidore Harris.
 Archibald Constable and His Literary Correspondents. With Portrait. R. Cochrane.
 Howard Williams on the Proposed Memorial: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBERMARLE STREET. 1s. Feb.
 The Slave Trade of To-day. Contd. Illus. H. W. Nevins.
 Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar." Illus. H. P. Spofford.
 What is a Comet? Illus. W. H. Pickering.
 New York revisited. Henry James.
 Toilers of the River. Illus. Thornton Oakley.
 The Egyptians in Sinai. Illus. Prof. W. M. Flinders-Petrie.
 Schoolmastering the Speech. Prof. P. R. Lounsbury.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
 A Moslem View of Christianity. Amear Ali.
 Outcome of the Theological Movement of Our Age. Dr. R. Heber Newton.
 A Japanese Buddhist Sect. James Troup.
 The Working Faith of the Social Reformer. Contd. Prof. Henry Jones.
 The Material Element in Christianity. Sir Oliver Lodge.
 Faith, Reason, and Religion. F. C. S. Schiller.
 Who makes Our Theology? Prof. E. Armitage.
 Do I believe in the Resurrection? F. Storrs Turpin.
 Infinity. St. George Stock.
 Religious Knowledge as a School Subject. Miss A. S. Furnell.
 Are the Clergy honest? Rev. W. Manning.
 The Plea for Mysticism Once More. Mrs. G. H. Fox.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Feb.
 The Idler in Arcady. Contd. Tickner Edwards.
 The Druce Case. G. H. Druce.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Feb.
 The Revolution of the Twentieth Century. W. T. Stead.
 Quo Vadis? G. Lowes Dickinson.
 Sir Thomas Browne. G. L. Strachey.
 Workmen's Homes in London and Manchester. R. C. K. Ensor.
 Maeterlinck as Moralist. Algar Thorold.
 Deer Forests in the Highlands. W. C. Mackenzie.
 Flowers and the Greek Gods. Alice Lindell.
 Leonidas Andreieff. Simeon Linden.
 From the Second to the Third Reform Bill. Graham Wallas.

International Journal of Ethics.—SWAN SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Dangers of Democracy. J. C. Mackenzie.
 Ethical Influences in University Life. Crawford H. Toy.
 Ten Years of War and the Hague Treaty. Waldo L. Cook.
 The Retail in Reform. Miss Mary E. Richmond.
 Suicide: Some of Its Causes and Preventives. Miss C. F. Yonge.
 The Industrial Millennium. Ira Woods Howerth.
 Ethical Forces in the Practice of Medicine. Dr. Richard.
 The Practical Deductions of the Theory of Knowledge.
 The So-Called Hedonist Paradox. Felix Arnold.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Feb.
 Hobbies. M. A. Curtis.
 Pedro Melendez. Mother M. A. Carroll.

Jabberwock.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 6d. Feb.
 Robert the Bruce. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
 The Karaites Literary Opponents of Saadia Gaon in the Tenth Century. Dr. Samuel Poznanski.
 The Frankfort Rabbinical Conference, 1845. Dr. David Philipson.
 Biblical Criticism and the Pulpit. Rev. Morris Joseph and C. G. Montefiore.
 The Arabic Portion of the Cairo Genizah at Cambridge. Contd. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
 Philo of Alexandria. J. H. A. Hart.
 Notes on Old Testament History. Stanley A. Cook.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. Jan.
 The Problem of Agricultural Development in West Africa. Emile Bailland.
 North-Eastern Rhodesia. George Pirie.
 Arab Music. Miss M. L. Smith.
 West African Dyeing. Peter Maguire.
 Notes on the Shambala Language. Miss A. Werner.
 Animal Worship in Africa. Dr. J. Weissenborn.
 An Ascent of Ruwenzori. M. J. Dawe.
 Tonga Religious Beliefs. A. G. MacAlpine.
 Calabar Stories. J. C. Cotton.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Jan. 15.
 The Future of Western Canada. E. B. Osborn.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Jan. 15.
 Thoughts on the Organisation of the British Army. General Sir Richard Harrison.
 The Siege of Port Arthur from a Naval Aspect. A. Curtis.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.
 How Women influence the Elections. Illus. Paleta.
 The Academy of Dramatic Art. Illus.
 Concerning Clocks. Illus. Mrs. Delves Broughton.
 Should Society Girls learn Housekeeping? Lady Troubridge.
 H.M. Princess Christian's Nursing Home. Illus. Mary F. Billington.

Liberal Churchman.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Jan.
 Disestablishment in France. Victor Leuliette.
 The Resurrection. Rev. J. H. Wilkinson.
 The Gospels. Prof. Baron Hermann von Soden.
 The Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries. Rev. T. L. Papillon.
 The So-Called Representative Church Council. Dean Fremantle.

Library.—MORING. 3s. Jan.
 The "Religio Medici." William Osler.
 A Printer's Bill in the Seventeenth Century. H. R. Plomer.
 The Municipal Librarian's Aim in Bookbuying.
 Printing Inks. C. T. Jacobi.

Library Association Record—53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. Jan. 15.
Professional Education and Registration. W. R. B. Prideaux.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Jan. 15.
School Libraries. J. D. Stewart.
The Progress of Open Access.
Library Magazines. Contd. W. C. Berwick Sayers and James D. Stewart.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 25 cts. Jan.

Franklin's Trials as a Benefactor. Emma Repplier.
Is a Surplus more of a Menace than a Surety? W. L.
Memoirs of Some Generals of the Civil War. Wimer Bedford.

London Quarterly.—KELLY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Japan: Old and New. Prof. J. Takakusu.
The Garden City Movement. Geoffrey Hamilton.
Worship Music in the Methodist Episcopal Churches of America. John E. Borland.
Justin McCarthy's History of Our Own Times. E. E. Kellett.
Latin Hymnology in the Middle Ages. R. Martin Pope.
Farthest South. Robert McLeod.
Alfred Russel Wallace and His Friends.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Jan.
Theodore Roosevelt. Illus. Henry Beach Needham.
University Days in Bonn. Illus. Carl Schurz.
Mark Fagan, Mayor of Jersey City. With Portrait. Lincoln Steffens.
Railroads on Trial. Illus. Ray S. Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Feb.
The Stuarts in Rome. H. M. Vaughan.
Milk. H. L. Fuxley.
The Position of the Volunteer Office.
Laughter in Court. Frederick Payler.
The Cleverness of the Young.
Lay Canons in France. Egerton Beck.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 1s. Feb.
Revival of the Fiscal Campaign. Contd. G. Byng.
Is the Business Man over-taxed? H. Wilfred Plumridge.
The Lancashire Mill-Building Boom. Illus. Viator.
What is Wrong with Our Commercial Education? J. Montgomery.
A Year's Shipping Progress. Illus. F. J. Philips.
Developments in Queensland. Illus. A. F. Walker.
The Making of Glass. Illus. Reuben Plant.

Magazine of Fine Arts.—GEORGE NEWNES. 1s. Jan. 15.
Crome and Cotman. Illus. Frederick Wedmore.
The Pantomime and Expression in the Paintings of Poussin. Illus. A. Alexandre.
Early Italian Gesso-Work. Illus. Walter Crane.
Italian Silk Fabrics of the Fourteenth Century. Illus. A. F. Kendrick.
Development of the Linen Panel. Illus. A. Vallance.
French Furniture of the Regency and Louis XV. Period. Illus. A. Saglio.
Supplements:—"Young Lady at a Spinnet" after Van Der Meer; "Lady Maitland" after Raeburn.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Jan.
John Crozier, of Riddings. Albert Nicholson.
William Canton and the Children and Dream-Children of His Books. S. Bradbury.
Impressions of Switzerland. Laurence Clay.
Hans Christian Andersen. W. V. Burgess.
Literary Cant. Arthur W. Fox.
Wordsworth's Daffodil Poem. George Milner.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Jan.
Contradiction and Reality. Bernard Bosanquet.
Avenarius's Philosophy of Pure Experience. Norman Smith.
Psychology and Philosophy of Play. W. H. Winch.
Presentation and Representation. Henry R. Marshall.
Truth and Consequences. A. E. Taylor.

Modern Language Quarterly.—CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Pre-Shakespearean Ghost. F. W. Moorman.
Notes on Some Comedies of Lope de Vega. H. A. Rennett.
Memorandums of the Immortal Ben. W. Bang.
On the Interpretation of "Pareglio" in Dante. W. W. Jackson.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 6s. cts. Jan.
On the Form and Spectrums of Atoms. Ferdinand Lindemann.
Manifestations of the Ether. W. S. Andrews.
Heredity and the Origin of Species. Daniel T. Macdougall.
The Passing of the Point and the Number Three: Dimensionality and Hyperspace. Cassius J. Keyser.
Fechner's View of Life after Death. Dr. Paul Carus.
A Scientific Sketch of Untruth. G. Gore.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The Fascination of Parliament. Michael MacDonagh.
Lord Byron and Lord Lovelace. John Murray.
Lord Randolph Churchill. X.
Ancient and Modern Classics as Instruments of Education. T. Herbert Warren.
Socialism and the Man in the Street. W. R. Malcolm.
Froude and Freeman. Ronald McNeil.
Princess Elizabeth; a Forgotten Princess. Reginald Lucas.

A Pilgrimage to Canossa. R. Hughes.
By an Irish Stream. "Lemon Grey."

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Feb.
Mozart's "God is Our Refuge."
Dr. Thomas Muir. With Portrait.
The Fathers of Great Musicians. Illus.
Mendelssohn's Organ Sonatas. F. G. Edwards.
Henrietta Sontag. With Portrait.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The German Emperor's Crusade against the Entente Cordiale. Ignatius.
The Labour Party: Its Aims and Policy. J. Keir Hardie.
Mystification—a Bismarckian Indictment of Recent German Policy. Maximilian Harden.
Army Reform—England's Lesson from France. H. W. Wilson.
Home Rule, Rome Ruin. Irish Nationalist.
Shaw and Super-Shaw. Edith Balfour.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Mr. Walter Long in Ireland. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
New Zealand and British Football. E. H. D. Sewell.
The Northern University Movement. Talbot Baines.
Lord Milner and the Struggle for South African Union. F. E. Garrett.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. Jan.
New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic's Art. Illus. George Washburn.
Hezekiah Butterworth. Illus. Ralph Davol.
The First New England Magazine. Holman S. Hall.
Urbanizing Rural New England. Illus. F. Rice, Junr.
Ben Franklin in Boston. Burton Kline.
Country College Settlements. W. Packard.
The Story of the Cup and Saucer. Illus. Pauline C. Bouve.
Lancaster, New Hampshire. Illus. Mary R. P. Hatch.
Lakewood, New Jersey. Illus. Percival R. Eaton.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Feb.
Halfway to Home Rule. Arthur Synan.
Haeckel and Progress. James Creed Meredith.
Lord Randolph Churchill and Ireland. F. S. Skeffington.
The Sect of the Scots. Arthur Clerly.
Combating Consumption. L. Magan.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The Flood. Herbert Paul.
The Centenary of Pitt. T. E. Kebbel.
Mr. John Burns, the Workman-Minister. Robert Donald.
A Great Moral Upheaval in America. Adm. Sir Cyprian A. G. Bridge.
The Bishop of London on the Declining Birth-Rate. John W. Taylor.
The Children of the Clergy. Bishop Weldon.
An Official Registration of Private Art Collections. Mrs. S. Arthur Strong.
A Visit to the Court of the Tashi Lama. C. Vernon Magniac.
The Dean's Memorial and the Athanasian Creed. Dean of Lichfield.
The Reading of the Modern Girl. Florence B. Low.
The Reviewing of Fiction. Richard Bagot.
Church and State in Russia. J. Ellis Barker.
The Native and the White in South Africa. W. F. Bailey.
Local Autonomy and Imperial Unity; the Example of Germany. George Fottrell.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
A Great Victory for Honest Politics in American Municipalities. Wayne MacVeagh.
New York. Henry James.
The Organisation of Scientific Research. Simon Newcomb.
J. I. Limantour; Mexico's Great Finance Minister. Rafael Reyhs.
The American Indian's Yoke. Frances C. Sparhawk.
State Insurance in New Zealand. W. P. Reeves.
A Plea for an Engineer Corps in the Navy. Rear-Admiral.
Congressional Rate-Making by Commission. J. B. Cessna.
The Chinese Press of To-day. A. R. Colquhoun.
Industrial Progress in Porto Rico. Beckman Winthrop.
The Hungarian Emigration Law. Baron Louis de Lévy.
A Plan for regulating the Trusts. J. F. Cronan.
American Democracy in the Far Past; a Reply.
World Politics. John Foreman.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Professional Astrology in Ancient Rome. Robert Calignoc.
Cards; a Theory. M. Brampton.
The Only Wisdom. Contd. Lady A. Campbell.
Some Glimpses of the Unseen. R. B. Span.
Dreams. Nora Alexander.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
The Russian Revolution. Joseph Reinach.
Anthropoid Apes. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
An Evening in the Dutch East Indies. Poultney Bigelow.
The Sayings of Muhammad.
Heraclitus on Character. Dr. Paul Carus.

Optimist.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
The Clergy and the Study of Social Science. Rev. W. Edward Chadwick.
The Trustees of Posterity. G. W. E. Russell.
What is Local Veto? Canon E. L. Hicks.
Belfries and Ringiers. Rev. H. J. Elsee.
Poetry: a Subject That will help us. George Bladon.
Practical Things from Ruskin. Rev. Samuel Proudfoot.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Feb.
Behind the Scenes at a General Election. Illus. Alfred Kinnear.
The Rt. Hon. Augustine Birrell. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
The Rt. Hon. John Morley. Illus.
At the Shrine of Jane Eyre. Illus. M. E. Braddon.
The Centenary of William Pitt. Illus. Margaret Cotter Morrison.
Sport on the "Roof of the World," Central Asia. Illus. Major R. L. Kennion.
The Life of a Star. Illus. W. B. Kaempfert.
Cameron of Lochiel. With Portraits. D. Cameron-Swan.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.
Prof. H. von Herkomer. Illus.
The Prevalence of Insanity. Illus. Editor.
Stalking Politicians. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
The Biography of a Bat. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
Eyes in Miniature. Illus. Dr. G. C. Williamson.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
The Experience-Philosophy. Prof. Warner Fite.
Hume's Contribution to the Historical Method. George H. Sabine.
The Self-Transcendency of Knowledge. Walter B. Pitkin.
Herder and Fiske on the Prolongation of Infancy. Prof. A. C. Armstrong.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.
Peace and Progress. Dr. C. H. Desch.
Irish History and the Irish Question. Frederic Harrison.
The Taxation of Suburban Land. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
Positivism and the Law. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.
The General Election and Its Consequences. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. Feb.
Revolutionary Schoolboys in Russia. V. E. Marsden.
The Reformation under Henry VIII. H. Smart.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA.
80 cents. Jan.
Tertullian and the Beginnings of the Doctrine of the Trinity. Contd. Benjamin B. Warfield.
The New Testament Account of the Birth of Jesus. Contd. J. Gres' am Machen.
The Doctrine of Baptism. Contd. T. F. Fotheringham.

Psychological Review.—41, NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
50 cents. Jan.
The Relations of Logic to Allied Disciplines. Prof. W. A. Hammond.
Some Effects of Incentives on Work and Fatigue. W. R. Wright.
The Problem of the Subconscious. Irving King.
The Place and Value of the Marginal Region in Psychic Life. J. B. Pratt.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. Jan.
The Cost of Government.
Originality and Convention in Literature. Prof. F. B. Gummere.
The Congo Question.
Plato and His Predecessors. F. C. S. Schiller.
Fanny Burney. J. C. Bailey.
Art under the Roman Empire. Illus. H. Stuart Jones.
The Light-Treatment of Disease. George Pernet.
Hazlitt and Lamb. Sidney T. Irwin.
Gold and the Banks. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
The Riddle of Music. Vernon Lee.
The Unemployed and the Poor-Law.
Disintegration in Russia.
The Unionist Record.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
Religion in Art; Interview with Ernest Normand. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Sir Oliver Lodge and "The Central Text of Christianity." Illus. Bernard Alderson.
The Bad Boy and the State. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
Robert Cameron; a Veteran Temperance Orator. With Portrait. George Wilson.
Hans Andersen. Bella Sidney Woolf.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Feb.
The Signals at Liverpool Street. Illus. W. E. Edwards.
The Evolution of the Locomotive. R. Weatherburn.
The Severn Tunnel. Illus. A. W. Arthurton.
The Edinburgh Water Works Railway. Illus. R. Cochrane.
Stations That have disappeared. Contd.
Some Curious British Locomotives. Illus. J. F. Gairns.
Railway Picture Postcards. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.
Internal Cross-Country Train Connections of the Midland Railway. With Maps. W. P. Martyn.
Josiah Medcalf. Illus.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. Feb.
The South's Amazing Progress. Illus. Richard H. Edmonds.
The Development of Our Gulf Ports. Illus. Robert Wickliffe Woolley.
The Growth of South-West Texas. Illus.
Building up a State (California) by Organised Effort. Illus. Hamilton Wright.
Galveston's Struggle for Protection from the Sea. Illus. W. Watson Davis.
Scientific Research as a Factor in National Growth. Henry S. Pritchett.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Dec.
The Lake District of Tasmania. Illus. H. S. Heath.
Is Australia a Nation? C. H. Northcott.
General Porfirio Diaz. Illus. Henry Stead.

Interviews on Topics of the Month:
The National Defence Association. W. M. Hughes.
The Chinese Boycott. Lieutenant-Colonel Stacey.
Lord Esher on the Army.
The Visit of the Paris Councillors to London.
The Chance of the Russian Mikado. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Feb.
Round the Year with the Gamekeeper. Illus. Owen Jones.
My Lady's Veil. Illus. J. Glenfield.
Saving the Guns at Malwand. Illus. Walter Wood and Francis Naylor.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
Charming Caracas. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.
The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Illus. Helen Nicolay.

School.—MURRAY. 6d. Feb.
Uniform Printing and Spelling of Latin.
The Engineering of School Buildings. Sidney F. Walker.
Discipline. Gilbert Faber.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Jan. 15.
The Ethnology of Austria-Hungary. With Map. Ralph Richardson.
The Great Plains of the Central United States. Illus.
The Ordnance Survey and Some Advantages of a Topographical Survey of South Africa. Illus. Col. Duncan Johnston.
Geographical Notes on South Africa, south of the Limpopo. F. S. Watermeyer.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Portraits and Jewels of Mary Stuart. Illus. Andrew Lang.
The Scottish Nobility and Their Part in the National History. Prof. Hume Brown.
"Charlie He's My Darling" and Other Burns Originals. T. F. Henderson.
Greyfriars in Glasgow. With Plan. John Edwards.
The Ruthven of Feeland Barony. J. H. Round.
The Early History of the Scots Dairies Company. Hiram Bingham.
The "Scalacronica" of Sir Thomas Gray. Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Feb.
Joseph Jefferson at Work and Play. Illus. Francis Wilson.
The Moose and His Antlers. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
Reminiscences of the Impressionist Painters. George Moore.
Villas of the Venetians. Illus. George P. Fernald.
The New China. Thomas F. Millard.
Gallery of National Portraiture. Illus. William Walton.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
My Best Picture, by French Painters; Symposium. Adrian Margaux.
The King of Spain and His Palaces. Illus. Mary Spencer Warren.
Animals That Joke. Illus. Henri Coupin.
Portraits of Alfonso XIII., King of Spain, and Princess Ena of Battenberg.
What is the Finest Dramatic Situation? Illus. Symposium.
Some Ancient Maps.
The Most Wonderful Dam in the World, at Niagara Falls. Illus. Ovin E. Dunlap.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Feb.
A Visit to Budapest. Illus. The Editor.
Sir George Williams. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Tunis: the Gate of the Orient. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
Twenty-Eight Years in a Black Country Parish. Rev. W. Prosser.
The Congo Inquiry and Belgian Opinion. Henri Anet.
New Testament Manuscripts. Contd. Illus. Rev. S. Kirshbaum.
Charles Montague of Spitfields. Illus. G. Holden Pike.

Sunday Magazine.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Fitting-out a Missionary. Illus. H. Leach.
Rev. A. G. Brown; the Father of the Thank-Offerings Movement. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
Man-Built Eyries. Illus. William Durban.
Sisters of the Churches. Illus. W. H. Render.
Youthful Reminiscences of Rev. Boyd-Carpenter and Rev. J. H. Jowett. With Portraits.
Where Churchyards are buried. Illus. Warwick Wright.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
The Bible in Japan. Illus. Rev. Edward S. Prout.
The Gospel in France. Illus. P. Harvey-Middleton.
How and Where Great Movements began. Contd. Illus. York Hope-well.
James Whitcomb Riley; Interview. Illus. Francis Arthur Jones.
Mr. William Baker; Interview. Illus. Sunday Strand Commissioner.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Feb.
Richard Jefferies. Edward Thomas.
An Idyl of Tamar-Side. Harold Vallings.
The Comedy of Elections. Cecil Chesterton.

Theosophical Review.—16, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Jan. 15.
The Submerged Continents. Evan J. Cuthbertson.
The Mountains of Lebanon. Contd. Amada.
The Meaning of taking nothing for granted. Francis Sodák.
The Meaning and Method of the Spiritual. Annie Besant.
"Where Two or Three" . . . Arthur A. Wells.
Brotherhood—altogether True. U. M. Bright.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Feb.
G. W. E. Russell; Interview. With Portrait. A. Reynolds.
The New Home of the Northern Convocation at York. Illus. William Ainsley.
Four Years' Work for the Charity Organisation Society. E. M. B.
St. Edward, King and Martyr. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
Some More Reminiscences. Earl Nelson.
Mdm. de St. Ange and Mdm. de Chazé. With Portraits. M. E. Lowndes.
The Playground of Byzantium. Illus. F. Cowley Whitehouse.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. Feb.
Ten Years of Naval Administration. "Captain R.N."
Admiralty Policy and the Manning of the Fleet. Apex.
The Past and Future of Royal Marines. S. P. Q. R.
Sidelights on Naval History. L. G. Carr Laughton.
Minor Expeditions of the British Army, from 1803 to 1815. Capt. Lewis Butler.
The Russo-Japanese War. T. H. F.
The Orenburg Tashkent Railway. Angus Hamilton.
Some Strategic Railways on the North-West Frontier of India. Col. H. C. Wylly.
A Proposal for Officering Cavalry Regiments. T. M. P.
The British Officer. Lieut.-Col. Telfer-Smollett.
The Present-Regimental System of Military Education in India. "An Adjutant."

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Why Free Trade wins. Adrian Richmond.
Earned and Unearned Incomes and the Income Tax. A. Hook.
Reform of the Irish Public Services. Efficiency.
The Economic Causes of Pauperism. David H. Wilson.
The Present Economic Crisis. Ishmael Diogenes.
Individuality. J. Lionel Taylor.
The Omnipotent Halfpenny. Frances Swiney.
The Burden of Trisilia. T. Evan Jacob.
The Pedagogue in Fact and Fiction.
Adam Lindsay Gordon. Arnold Smith.
Free Libraries and Fiction. W. H. Harwood.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
The Rubly Mines of Mogok. Illus. John Merriman.
Across the Great Thirst Land, of Australia. Contd. Illus. R. T. Maurice.
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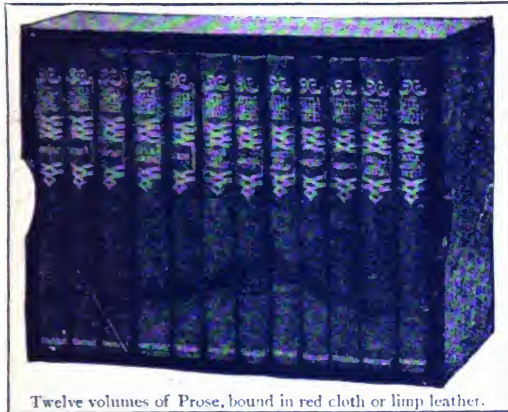
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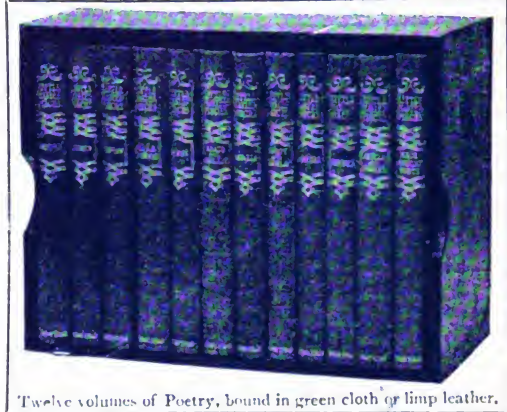
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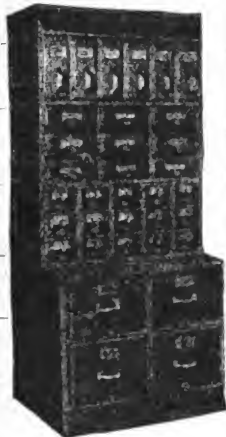
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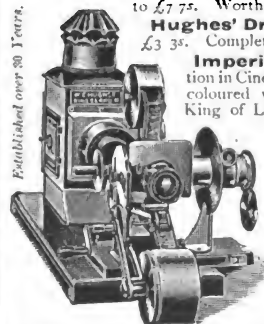
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THE PEERESSES AT THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

To my Readers: after Sixteen Years.

THE crowning victory which has just been achieved at the polls encourages me to hope that I may appeal with some confidence to my readers, to whose enthusiasm and steadfastness some small part of the victory of 1906 may justly be ascribed.

I appeal to those veterans, trusty and tried, who have been faithful in good report and in ill during all these years, to help me in seizing the present auspicious moment in order to enable me to realise the original ideal of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Sixteen years ago, when I published my first number, I wrote :—

"The great word which has now to be spoken in the ears of the world is that the time has come when men and women must work for the salvation of the State with as much zeal and self-sacrifice as they now work for the salvation of the individual. At elections there is a little canvassing and excitement; but excepting at those times the idea that the State needs saving, that the democracy needs educating, and that the problems of Government and reform need careful and laborious study, is foreign to the ideas of our people. What is wanted is a revival of civic faith, a quickening of spiritual life in the political sphere, the inspiring of men and women with the conception of what may be done towards the salvation of the world if they will but bring to bear upon public affairs the same spirit of self-sacrificing labour that so many thousands manifest in the ordinary drudgery of parochial and evangelistic work."

I went on to explain that what I hoped for was to "found a periodical circulating throughout the English-speaking world, with its affiliates or associates in every town, and its correspondents in every village, read as men used to read their Bibles, not to waste an idle hour, but to discover the will of God and their duty to man—whose staff and readers alike are bound together by a common faith, and a readiness to do common service for a common end."

To that faith the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has adhered through good report and ill, and now that its confident prediction as to the certainty of decisive victory has been more than fulfilled, the propitious moment has arrived for attempting to carry out its original ideal.

The experience of a lifetime spent in active political, social and religious work has taught me that no agency has yet been devised that is more useful as an instrument of progress than a periodical publication with a definite creed, if its editor can inspire his readers with his own enthusiasm, and can secure at least one subscriber, man or woman, old or young, rich or poor, in each district who will zealously endeavour to realise the editorial ideals in the community in which he lives.

What are those ideals? I do not expect any reader, no matter how faithfully he has read the REVIEW since 1890, to accept them all. But wherever there is any one who feels impelled by a sense of his duty to his fellow-creatures to help to the uttermost of his power in attempting to realise even one of them, let him or her join themselves unto me and work with me for that especial end. If there was not one county or one town in the Kingdom or one province in the Empire without some one person who had pledged his or herself to do what can be done to secure the achievement of the social, political, and religious ideals of the REVIEW, the pace of progress would be quickened, and we need not fear that we should fall back from the high-water mark of 1906.

We must take the high-water mark of this victory as our starting-point for the advance that must be made in the years that are to come.

In years I am older than when I first appealed for the support of my readers in this co-operative emprise, but my heart is younger and my faith is stronger than it was sixteen years ago. Never did Blake's noble verses ring more true to my ear than they do to-day :—

Bring me my bow of burning gold !
Bring me my arrows of desire !
Bring me my spear : O clouds unfold !
Bring me my chariot of Fire !

I will not cease from mortal fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

I appeal to all those who, like myself, are young of heart and strong in faith and full of love for their fellow-men, to become associates in attempting to realise any of the following ideals to which, from its foundation, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has been the exponent and champion :—

1. International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal *entente cordiale*, Anglo-American reunion, intercolonial intimacy and helpful sympathy with subject races ; and international arbitration.
2. The Reunion of all Religions on the twofold basis of the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.
3. The Recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, Whatsoever ye would that woman would do unto you do ye even so unto her.
4. The Improvement of the Condition of the People, having as our guiding principle, "Put yourself in their place and think how you would like it."
5. The quickening and inspiration of Life, by the promotion of reading, physical training, open air games, and the study and practice of music and the drama.

I shall be glad to hear from each reader, no matter whether poor or rich, insignificant or influential, who thinks he can help in his or her own locality to attain the realisation of any of the above ideals.

I say reader, for if anyone is not a reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, even though he be a subscriber, he is not in touch with the movement. For the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of necessity is the necessary nexus between all members of such co-operative service. There is no other periodical with so broad a programme. Amid all the multiplicity of magazines that sprang into existence as the direct result of its appearance, there is not one which has even ventured at the remotest distance to carry out this central fundamental conception of an organ which, like the voice of the muezzin sounding from the Eastern minaret, would summon the faithful to the duties imposed by their belief. It is absolutely independent, and is free from any national, sex, class, sectarian, or denominational bias.

When I ask for your adhesion and your co-operation I do not ask or expect you in any way to subscribe to all the definite proposals which I may make from time to time with the object of realising those ideals. Your best service to these ideals may be rendered by opposing the methods by which I seek to realise them.

"After sixteen years" I still find myself in the position of a preacher who has a congregation, but who has not evolved from that congregation a working church. But even after sixteen years it is not too late to attempt in serious earnest, at least, to know the names and addresses of those amongst my readers who are in dead earnest about one or other of the above-mentioned ideals, and who can be depended upon to do what they can to realise them. By this means I might, at long last, get together the rudiments of a Society in all parts of the English-speaking world, a Society to which the only subscription would be the reading of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and the only service the using of the contents of the REVIEW as a means of enabling them to realise the ideals which they have most at heart. No other magazine covers so wide a range, contains so many ideas diligently collected from all sources, or is so well-fitted to serve as an inspiration to social service. It is a monthly reminder of the immensity of the work that needs to be done, and an encyclopædic storehouse of suggestions as to how to set about doing it.

What is needed is that all those who are in sympathy with any or all of the objects which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has at heart should be in living touch with its editor, and through the magazine with each other.

I am preparing a little manual of social service, entitled "How to Help," a revised and greatly extended edition of a pamphlet published fifteen years ago under that name. I shall be glad to send a copy to any reader, old or young, far or near, rich or poor, who feels disposed to respond to this appeal.

Time hastens on. I am now well on my way to my sixtieth year.

Before I die I feel that as a legacy to those who come after me I ought to leave in full working order some such simple but widespread organisation of social service as this, which has, from the first, been my aim and object in founding the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

But the years pass, and this golden opportunity may be the last that may be offered to any of us. "So much to do, so little done!" the death-cry of Cecil Rhodes, is what we shall all feel when in our turn we are summoned to render an account of our life's stewardship. And that is all the more reason for doing as much as we can while we are here, and if we have not started yet, to begin here and now.

March, 1906.

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1906.

The Power House
of
the Empire.

The great event of January was the overwhelming defeat of the Party that made the South African War. The great event of February was the re-establishment at Westminster of a Parliament which is in every sense the heart of the nation. For years Parliament had been sinking in public esteem. In the last years of the Balfour Ministry it had come to be treated with contempt. It was flouted and ignored by the Government, and its proceedings were followed with the most languid interest by the people. Now all that has changed. St. Stephen's has once more become the centre of the Empire. It is crowded night after night by the representatives of the people, with a sturdy faith in the House of Commons and a proud consciousness of their mandate. Westminster is alive again. The reports of the Parliamentary debates have suddenly become the most interesting feature in the daily newspapers. There is a hum, a thrill, a momentum perceptible even by the most casual observer in the corridors and lobbies of the House. Even the Peers show symptoms of a new life. The Mother of Parliaments has renewed her youth and faces the future with the pride of conscious strength and a confidence born of the faith which inspired the electors. It is a great and blessed transformation. In place of cynicism there is enthusiasm. Lethargy has given place to exuberant energy. Every one means business, and if business be not done they will know the reason why. The Imperial Parliament has become the Power House of the Empire; and as you pass under the statues of Cromwell and of Richard the Lion Heart you can almost hear the purr of the political dynamos whose pulsations are felt to the uttermost ends of the earth.

The Prologue
of
the Session.

The King opened the first Parliament of his reign on the 19th of February. The day was wet and cold. The Court being in mourning for the death of the King of Denmark, the Peers were dressed in black. But no funereal gloom hung over the proceedings. It was the christening day of the Democracy. The King's Speech, which was of considerable length, contained the welcome announcement that responsible government is to be established this year in both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, in the confident expectation that "the grant of free institutions will be followed by an increase of prosperity and of loyalty to the Empire." The Colonial Conference is postponed till 1907. The only surprise contained in the Speech was the paragraph which gave the first place in the legislative programme of the year to Ireland:—

My Ministers have under consideration plans for improving and effecting economies in the system of government in Ireland, and for introducing into it means for associating the people with the conduct of Irish affairs.

The King then expressed what is known to be his personal desire that "the government of Ireland should be carried on under the ordinary law, in a spirit regardful of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish people." This is not Home Rule with a circum-bendibus. It is simply the application of common sense and good feeling to a subject too often handled without either of these qualities. The next paragraph announced that the inquiries now proceeding as to the means by which a larger number of the people may be attracted and retained on the soil would be completed at no distant date. Then follows the *menu* for the Session:—

1. The Education Bill.
2. The Trades Disputes Bill.
3. A Compensation for Accident Amendment Bill.
4. Equalisation of London Rates.
5. Amendment of Unemployed Act.

These Bills are in the first flight. After them come the next batch of Bills dealing with:—

6. Merchant Shipping.
7. Crofters' Holdings.
8. The Irish Labourers Act.
9. Commercial Corruption.
10. Colonial Marriages.
11. Property qualification of County J.P.'s.
12. The Prevention of Plural Voting.

The Debate.

The debate which followed the reading of the King's Speech lasted till the end of the month. The hottest speeches were made about Chinese labour. The Opposition, which professed to believe that without Chinamen South Africa would be ruined, did their utmost to provoke and goad the Ministerial majority to repatriate the Chinese, in order to justify the use of Chinese slavery as an election cry. As the majority of the Ministerialists were only too eager to do this without any goading, the tactics of the Opposition showed more desire to snatch a debating advantage than to safeguard the interests which they professed to believe were imperilled. Some disappointment was expressed that there was no promise of Temperance reform, which was justified by the lack of time; of old age pensions, for which there is said to be no money; and of woman's suffrage, on which the Cabinet is divided and the majority has not yet declared its views. Mr. Swift McNeill succeeded in abolishing flogging in the Navy. Colonel Saunderson moved, on behalf of the Irish Unionists, an amendment deprecating the Irish reforms foreshadowed by the Government, and was handsomely beaten by a majority of 406 to 88, the first division of the Session. The second division was taken on the question of Chinese labour, when the Ministerial majority rose to 325. The other subjects discussed were the Partition of Bengal, when six newly elected Anglo-Indians took part in the debate, the question of the Unemployed, the position of the native races in South Africa, Parliamentary Procedure, etc. Neither the Independent Labour Party, which has elected Mr. Keir Hardie as its leader, nor the Irish Nationalists proposed any amendments to the Address. It is to be regretted that the question of Woman's Suffrage was not brought forward by an amendment expressing a hope that the promise to abolish plural voting by men would be coupled with a measure restoring the right of voting to women. The friends of Woman's Suffrage have formed a Parliamentary Committee to promote their cause, but so far they have not been fortunate in securing a day for the discussion of the matter.

The Ethics of Electioneering and Chinese Labour.

Much of the time of both Houses of Parliament has been devoted to discussing the question of Chinese labour. The question whether or not the Liberals exaggerated in describing it as slavery has been debated with much heat. The leaders of the party were most careful to qualify their description of the condition of the Chinese under the Ordinance. But many of their followers were less particular. That was inevitable. When an appeal is made to the million, it is difficult to avoid a certain measure of exaggeration. You must print in capital letters if you wish what you print to be read by a crowd in a dim light at a great distance. The pictures of Hell, in which the mediæval Church delighted, were employed with the same ethical justification that Liberal candidates sent made-up Chinamen in chains through the street. They were not authentic, but they were held to be needful in order to impress upon the dull sensual mind of the common man the wholesome truth that sin was followed by retribution in the next world. Those who dwelt upon the horrors of the never-dying worm and the fire that never is quenched argue that when they had done their utmost they failed to arouse the apathetic to a sense of their danger. So the Liberals who cried "slavery" contend that after they had done their utmost they failed to give the masses a realising sense of the objectionable nature of the Chinese Ordinance. The effective velocity of a bullet should be measured at the point of impact, not when it leaves the barrel. A much heavier charge of powder is necessary to hit a target a mile off than at a hundred yards distance. When a mass vote is taken the range is very far off, and the charge is correspondingly much heavier than would be justified if the objective was near at hand. All this, it may be said, is a sophistical defence for telling lies. It is, I fully admit, dangerous doctrine, but that there is something to be said no honest casuist who is versed either in the methods of the nursery or the history of religion will be disposed to deny. It is true also that if Liberal candidates overstated the case against the late Government about Chinese labour, they understated the case against them about the war; so that on the net balance the Jingoes have no real reason to complain.

The Decision of the Government.

Ministers, confronted by the difficulty of satisfying the passionate feeling aroused against Chinese labour which animates the majority, and the obligation to abide by the contracts entered

into by their predecessors, felt their way out with considerable dexterity. The great curse of South Africa has been the facility with which British Governments have broken their promise. They have broken it to the British, to the Boers, and to the Kaffirs in turn. It would be monstrous to break it also to the Chinese. The utmost that we can do in the shape of repatriating the men who contracted to work in the mines is to offer to free them from their contract if they find the conditions of the Ordinance intolerable. This the Government has decided to do.

Any Chinaman who wishes to terminate his engagement will be sent back to China at the expense of the British taxpayer. Meanwhile, in order to reduce the rush of coolies wishing to go home, the conditions of their employment are to be modified. They are no longer to be tried by men appointed by their employers, flogging is to be strictly forbidden, and in every other way that is practicable the taint of slavery is to be removed.

That is all very well. But Ministers have, I fear, erred in deciding that they will not incorporate in the new Constitution the old veto which was inserted in the Conventions of Sand River, Pretoria, and of London forbidding slavery or apprenticeship of the nature of slavery in the Colony. The official excuse that the Governor, acting for the King, would veto any measure that might be passed establishing slavery in any modified form, increases our regret that the danger is not to be nipped in the bud by a clause in the Constitution. Mr. Rhodes always used to say that Colonies are willing to abide by the rules of the game

when they are laid down at the start, but if they are left free to try it on they will risk the chances of a conflict with the Crown. The danger that "slavery, or apprenticeship partaking of slavery," will be established in South Africa is by no means chimerical. Mr. Esselen, for instance, frankly expresses the sentiment of the Boers when he said that "if the Chinese were necessary he was utterly opposed to the impossible proposal that they should come to the Transvaal as free men. That would never be tolerated." This renders it all the more necessary that the Constitution

should lay down in advance the principle that unless they come as free men they must not come at all.

The Representation of the Kaffirs.

In the discussion of the basis of representation in the two Colonies the assumption has been common to both sides that no one but a white man must be allowed to vote. I hope that Ministers will refuse to accept this conclusion. What was promised by Kit-chener was a Constitution like



MINEOWNER: "16,000 licenses rushed through at the last minute! The new Government will have its hands full if it tries to revoke . . ."



Daily Chronicle.]

"Tit-for-Tat."

MR. ASQUITH (breaking in on his transports): "Yes, my friend, to revoke the licenses might be difficult, but a less difficult task is to transform Clause XIV. from a dead letter to a reality by providing dissatisfied coolies with repatriation expenses out of Imperial Funds!"

to that of the Cape Colony. In the Cape coloured men have votes. We can, therefore, properly insist that the principle of enfranchising natives has been accepted by the Boers. At the same time it is probable that there would be less difficulty in the way of introducing the system by which the Maories are allowed to have representatives in the New Zealand Legislature. Everyone admits that the native question is the most difficult and dangerous of all the questions with which the new Legislatures will have to deal. If there is any truth in the principle that all interests ought to be repre-

sented in an assembly which has to legislate for the whole community, it is as expedient as it is logical that the natives should have their spokesmen. Mr. Rhodes was always against the colour line. "Equal rights for all civilised men" was his watchword. It will be interesting to see whether the present advanced Liberal Ministry will have the courage to be as Liberal as Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Winston Churchill spoke sympathetically on the subject when the question was debated in the House. There is to be a deputation from the African Political Organisation formed during my visit to Cape Town two years ago, which, under the able presidency of Dr. Abdurahman, has now 8,000 members, with seventy branches covering all the South African colonies. They are specially desirous to see to it that the Cape coloured boys who have votes in the Cape Colony should not be deprived of the franchise if they migrate northwards. It may be remembered that one of our special grievances against President Kruger had to do with this question of the Cape boys. It is to be hoped that Lord Elgin will not be less Liberal than was Lord Milner in this matter.

Parliamentary Procedure.

Contrary to general expectation, no hope was held out in the King's Speech of a reform of procedure.

The Government probably wish to see whether the enormous increase in the steam pressure may not suffice to make the old engine work satisfactorily without delaying business by its reconstruction. The institution of the week-end, invented for the purpose of enabling idlers to enjoy themselves in the country, has been found rather a convenience by Labour members, who are enabled to get down to their families and save three nights' lodgings in London. The impatience of the new members on being subjected to the boredom of unending twaddle will probably shut up a good many bores. The professional member who wanted the hour of meeting fixed later finds himself opposed by the Labour member who wants the House to meet earlier, so that it may rise before the trams and trains cease running. Owners of motor-cars and private carriages or hirers of hansoms can get home at one o'clock in the morning. But men who have to live on £200 a year don't like to be kept up after the 'buses have ceased to run. But if the increased steam pressure does not make the wheels go round, then, however distasteful may be the task, the procedure of the House will have to be taken in hand. A Select Committee has been appointed to inquire into and report upon the whole subject. Mr. Fred. Harrison's drastic suggestions will be found on another page.

The New Members and New Ministers.

The new House has sustained the high expectations of the electorate. The Session at the time of writing is not a fortnight old; only the King's Speech has been under discussion. But at least half a dozen new reputations have been made and many old reputations refurbished. Among the Ministers Mr. Bryce achieved the Parliamentary success he has waited for so long in his first speech as Irish Secretary. Everyone knew he had it in him—what has Mr. Bryce not got within that capacious brain?—but heretofore he had not been regarded as a force in Parliamentary debate. He is better appreciated to-day. Another Minister who improved his reputation was Mr. Winston Churchill. His speech on the Chinese question was as clever as any speech his father ever made, and in some respects more statesmanlike than any Randolphian oration. John Burns achieved a great success from a very exacting audience—exacting because they expected more from him than from any other man—but he rose to the occasion, and no one who heard him went away disappointed. Sir Robert Reid, speaking as Lord Loreburn from the woolsack of the Lord Chancellor, made a masterly exposition of the Liberal policy in South Africa. Among the new members, Mr. George Barnes, Mr. Walsh of Ince, Mr. Ward the navvy, Mr. Hilaire Belloc the journalist, Mr. J. M. Robertson, Mr. Bradlaugh's political heir, and Sir Henry Cotton, the member for India, all made their mark. Mr. Herbert Paul revived the memories of old days by his brilliant and incisive denunciation of the South African War and the men who made it. Altogether, if the new House goes on at this rate it will be a record Parliament.

The Unemployed.

Mr. John Burns, in his first speech as President of the Local Government Board, gave a very interesting and hopeful account of the activity with which the new Government is attacking the crucial question of the unemployed. He said:—

The Local Government Board had stimulated the committees appointed under the Unemployed Act to work as hard as possible. Hon. members must remember that at the present moment we had a Royal Commission sitting on the Poor Law, and the various means outside the Poor Law for meeting distress arising from want of employment during periods of industrial depression. Beyond that, the Commission would have to consider the Workmen's Unemployed Act—its object and its scope. The Vagrancy Committee, also dealing with another aspect of the unemployment problem, had concluded its labours, and a valuable and interesting report would be in the hands of members next week. The President of the Board of Trade had promised a short, business-like inquiry into coast protection, afforestation, and other subjects. The Secretary for War, at the request of those who knew this unemployment

question well, had done a very sensible and practical thing—he was going to give twenty battalions of Militia their training in the winter and during the slackest period of their year. He believed the whole of the Militia might receive their training at the periods which synchronised with their unemployment. At the Local Government Board a number of the largest employers who employed casual labourers on intermittent work had been called into conference to see whether they could not on their own initiative and by consultation mitigate the precariousness of dock, gaswork, and brickfield labour.

The conclusion of John Burns's speech was characteristic :—

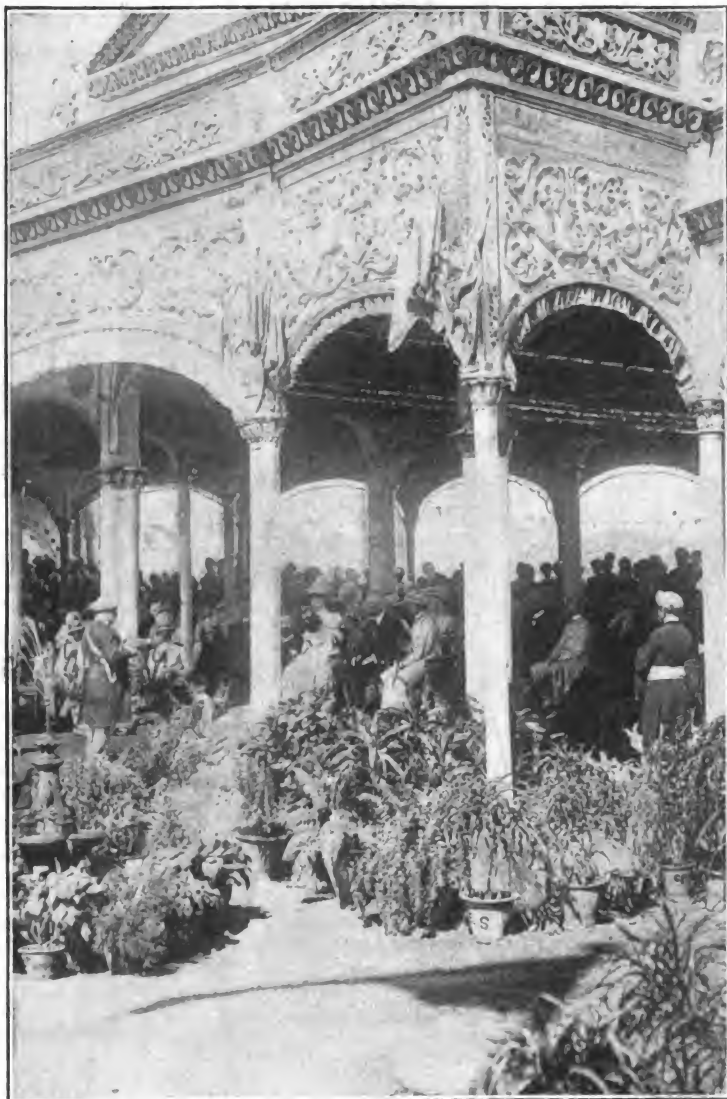
The remedies for unemployment must be numerous as well as wise and sound ; and it was the business of the Government to take occasion by the hand and to help the unemployed on every possible occasion. He thanked the House for the opportunity, after twenty years, to commend to it views which in the old dark days of the unemployed movement he pressed upon public attention with much less notice. The circumstances in which he did this to-day were certainly more congenial to him than in the days when he had to appear at the Old Bailey, and where he first made the acquaintance of his hon. and learned friend the member for the City of London.

Mr. Morley made his

John Morley *début* last month as
and
Lord Kitchener. Master of India in
two ways. In a

despatch he put Lord Kitchener back a step or two, and affirmed and secured the supremacy of the Civil administration over the Army. To quote from the lucid summary by a well-informed writer in the *Westminster Gazette* :—

In the draft rules submitted by Lord Minto the position of the Secretary in the Army Department differs from and, as Mr. Morley claims, is inferior to that of the secretaries in other departments. Papers and cases may, according to these rules, be laid direct before the Commander-in-Chief, who is also member of Council in charge of the Army Department, and laid by him before the Governor-General in Council without the knowledge of the Secretary and before the Secretary has had any opportunity of stating his opinion. This Mr. Morley disallows. He lays down the principle that the functions and duties of the Headquarters Staff and the Army Department shall be strictly differentiated, though they are discharged by the same individuals. As members of the Staff the Adjutant-General, Quartermaster-General, and their colleagues will of course be subordinate to the Commander-in-Chief and answerable to him alone, but as officers in the Department they will not be permitted to ignore the Secretary and submit cases direct to the Commander-in-Chief in his other capacity as member in charge of the Department, nor to issue orders on behalf of the Government of India. That is to say, all business in the Department is from its inception and as a matter of course to pass through the hands of the Secretary, who is to be exactly like all other Secretaries—an officer of the Government, and not a subordinate of the Commander-in-Chief.



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The Prince and Princess of Wales in India.

(The Maharajah of Mysore is reading an address of welcome.)

As Mr. Morley has the Indian Council behind him and also four members of the Viceroy's Council, Lord Kitchener will probably acquiesce. The modification will not cripple him in reforming the army of India, which (*pace* Lord Roberts) he told Mr. Fitchett, was "an accidental planless thing having no relation to any possible emergency."

The other appearance of Mr. Morley was in the House of Commons when he disappointed his Indian friends by refusing to undo the partition of Bengal—a decision which, I fear,

Mr. Morley
as
Minister for India.

he will soon regret. He admitted that nothing could have been worse than the way in which it had been done, and he did not deny that the feeling of the people was overwhelmingly against it. But following the fatal precedent of 1880, when under similar pretexts Mr. Gladstone refused to undo the annexation of the Transvaal, he declared the redistribution of Bengal was now a settled fact. "In view of the subsidence of the feeling against the redistribution," it would be unreasonable to ask, etc. Just so argued Mr. Gladstone in 1880. But there has been no subsidence of the feeling. There has been a subsidence of the expression of the feeling because the Bengalees

he would have given a proof that he meant business, and would thereby have inspired a confidence which in solid cash would have repaid many times over the cost of a reconstitution of the boundaries of Bengal. Note as a welcome illustration of the new and better day that has dawned that there was actually a good House during this first Indian debate in the new Parliament.

**Mr. Balfour's
Capitulation.**

There is no need to enter into any detail as to the negotiations which resulted in Mr. Balfour being permitted to continue to lead the Unionist Party on condition of his acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's programme. Every one feels sorry for Mr. Balfour, and I gladly draw a veil over this final humiliation. Suffice it to say, after struggling vainly against the inevitable, Mr. Balfour succumbed on St. Valentine's Day. His letter to Mr. Chamberlain declaring Fiscal Reform the first constructive object of the Unionist Party concludes by his formal waiving all objection to a tax on food and a general tariff—the two things to which he had hitherto been supposed to be insuperably opposed. Mr. Chamberlain secured this capitulation by the simple process of threatening to start a party organisation of his own if Mr. Balfour continued recalcitrant. The lion and the lamb having lain down together, with the lamb inside the lion, the threatened disruption of the party was averted. Mr. Balfour's formal leadership was formally approved at a Tory caucus at Lansdowne House, and he was subsequently elected member for the City in place of Mr. Gibbs (retired) by a majority of 11,000 odd.

Alas, poor Milner!

Alas, poor Milner! There is something tragic in the spectacle which the late High Commissioner afforded the House of Lords last month. On reading his speech I felt like Hamlet when the rude knave with his dirty shovel threw up the skull of Yorick. For the grave had not worked more havoc with the lips and eyes of the King's late jester than six years of despotic power had worked upon the once Liberal soul of my old colleague. For on the speech in the House of Lords the tyrant stood confessed—a tyrant whose one idea of government is to use racial supremacy as his sole instrument. There was no longer any disguise. Naked and unashamed Milnerism stood revealed before our eyes. His one idea, to which he constantly reverted, was that of creating a kind of African Ulster in the Transvaal, in which the "plantation" would, with the aid of Chinese labour, dominate, not only the Transvaal, but also the Orange Free



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

India weighing the Results of the General Election.

HIND: "Does that augur good or evil for me, ma'am?"
BRITANNIA: "It all depends on the weight. Wait and see."

waited hoping that Mr. Morley would do them justice. To make the sinister parallel complete Sir B. Fuller seems to be a very counterpart of Sir Owen Lanyon. I sincerely hope that Mr. Morley will not find that he has lost a great opportunity. The rest of his speech was full of sound words—respect for popular sentiments, and a promise that "by-and-by" and step by step we may build up a system in which the natives of India shall have a far greater share than they now have in the Government. That is all very well. But fine words butter no parsnips. If Mr. Morley had resolutely undone the repartition

State and the Cape Colony. Ulster was planted with Protestants, who were to serve as the garrison of the English conqueror, the native population being reduced to a condition of permanent subjection. This is the ultimate logical development of Unionism. As if one Ireland were not enough to be a standing reproach to the Empire, Lord Milner would give us two. The art of converting enemies into friends by doing to them as we would that they should do unto us finds no place in Lord Milner's system of government. It was the Bismarckian taint in this German-born and German-bred Pro-consul which has wrecked his career and deluged South Africa in blood. But as before the war he was Bismarck, who did not provide himself with a Molke, so after the war he is a Bismarck who has not the statesmanship which made his prototype build up the German Empire on a system of Home Rule.

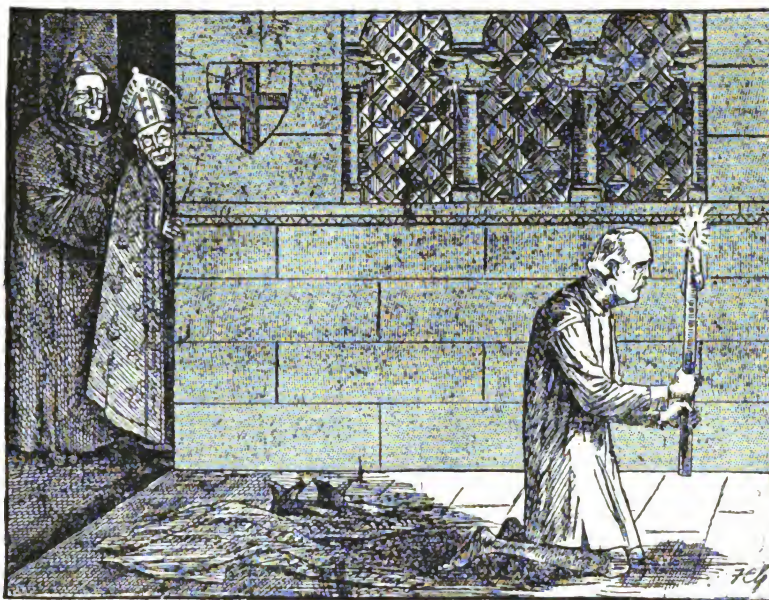
Who is
"The pity
of it!" there so
callous

of heart and dull
of feeling as not
to sympathise
with Lord Milner
in this supreme
hour of his
awakening
to the fact that
to the realisation

of his scheme the hereditary ingrained political instinct of the British nation offers an insuperable obstacle? He might have foreseen it if he had not contracted a kind of political ophthalmia in his sojourn in Egypt. Had he done so there would have been no war. For Lord Milner, who is sincerely patriotic in his German-English fashion, would have recoiled in horror from the crime of deluging Africa with blood, knowing that every life sacrificed increased the difficulty in the way of the only possible solution. Nothing can be more frank than his acknowledgment that his war has increased instead of diminishing the difficulty of governing Africa

on the only principle on which the British nation will allow it to be governed—viz., by the free consent of a self-governing people. Until he decided to force war upon the Boers there was not even the shadow of a trouble between us and the Orange Free State. Although we had of our own free will forced the Free Staters to adopt their flag instead of our own, British settlers, British interests, and British sentiments were as fully protected and recognised as if the Union Jack had still been flying over Bloemfontein. There was absolutely no racial antagonism in the Free State. That was before the war. After the war Lord Milner tells us that this bond of affection and of respect no longer exists. Lord Milner

ought to know, for his was the hand that destroyed it. As he himself says: "How can any reasonable man expect the bond of affection to exist?" Considering that he by his war devastated the whole country, slew hundreds of its citizens, and did to death by his policy of denudation thousands of its women and children, it would be rather difficult for any reasonable man to expect the Free



Westminster Gazette.

The Neophyte's Vigil.

[Feb. 24.]

When Mr. Balfour, after his vigil, returns to the House of Commons, he will have to be in full communion with the Tariff Reform Faith.

Staters to love Britain so long as Lord Milner and his policy stood for Britain. But, thank God! the real England is no longer concealed and caricatured and calumniated by a policy hateful to every true British heart. In a common detestation of Milnerism and all its ways Boer and Briton have found a new and powerful bond of sympathy, which, if Lord Elgin but perseveres in resolutely effacing as a cursed thing every trace of that racial domination which Lord Milner attempted to establish, will speedily grow into a stronger bond of affection than that which binds us to some of our English-speaking Colonies at this day.

**A Breach
of
Faith.**

Lord Milner signed the Treaty of Vereeniging, which was negotiated by Lord Kitchener, and he still professes to believe, and dares to repeat, "the mendacious assertion" that the terms of that Treaty have been loyally carried out by Great Britain. But the whole tenour of his speech shows that he was determined to postpone the execution of the most important clause of that Treaty to the Greek Kalends. The Boers would not have laid down their arms but for the explicit assurance of Lord Kitchener, who alone was authorised to speak for the British Government (see Kuyper correspondence), that the Orange Free State was to have responsible government, like what the Cape Colony enjoyed, almost immediately. Then after a time—owing to the difficulty created by Johannesburg—responsible government was to be extended to the Transvaal. Lord Kitchener's explicit declaration led the Boers to surrender. Lord Milner has treated that explicit assurance as if it had never existed. Even now, when the difficulty of Johannesburg no longer offers an obstacle to responsible government in the Transvaal, he protests, three years after date, against fulfilling the pledged word of Britain, and does so—Heaven save the mark!—because to keep faith with the Boers might be inconvenient to some of the locust horde of Milnerite myrmidons which he inflicted on the country! But Lord Milner and all his party appear to have adopted the familiar but fatal doctrine that there is no obligation to keep faith with an Infidel, only they substitute for the Paynim the South African Dutch. That detestable doctrine, the most pernicious ever forged by the Father of Lies, the British nation repudiated at the General Election. It is now cast out as an accursed thing. *Hinc illæ lachrymæ!*

**Failure
Confessed.**

No wonder Lord Milner is miserable. To have been directly responsible for the slaughter of 25,000 fighting men, and for the doing to death of 5,000 women and 20,000 helpless infants, would have been a terrible burden to bear even if the end had justified the means, or, if not justified, at least condoned them. But Lord Milner, in the frankest fashion, admitted his failure:—

Just now the Transvaal—indeed, all South Africa—is under a cloud. It has cost us great sacrifices. The compensations which we expected, and reasonably expected, have not come. That is just how it stands. We have slain our brother Boer, and, alas! there is nothing in his pockets. But it may be said that if only the wicked

pro-Boers had kept silent we should have had our compensations. That is all nonsense. Lord Milner, with the sole exception of the defeat of his attempt to suspend responsible government in the Cape, was absolute in South Africa. The pro-Boers singly and collectively were utterly impotent. He had his own way in everything, and the Empire paid £250,000,000 in order to give him a free hand to do whatever seemed good in his own eyes. If he had been Governor-General of the Caucasus, appointed by an autocrat, he could not have been more free from all interference by pro-Boers. But now he tells us that, despite all his expenditure of blood and treasure, he left British supremacy on such shaky foundations that if any attempt is made to govern the country on British Liberal principles the whole edifice will come crashing about our ears. But as nothing was more certain than that the Liberals would come into power in due course, his attempt to found an Imperial system incompatible with Liberal principles was just as absurd as it would be for a man to build his house on the sand below high-water mark. It is no excuse to say that it might have stood all right if the tide did not rise. Tides do rise, and the sane builder recognises that alike in nations and in oceans the rise of the tide is part of the nature of things.

**The True
British Garrison.**

The true British garrison that will secure South Africa for the Empire is the population which learns by experience that under the British flag racial supremacy is unknown, that the right of self-government is fundamental, and that while the Empire is ready to help, it is never willing to trample under foot even the weakest of its members. Already the advent of the Liberal Government under "old-methods-of-barbarism C.-B." has increased that garrison by a hundred thousand fighting men. For if the Chamber of Mines at Johannesburg had ventured to make good the threats it uttered when C.-B. made his Albert Hall speech, and tried to cut the painter, the Boers would have been the most effective allies of the British Army in defending the independence and integrity of the South African dominions of his Majesty King Edward VII. Seldom has there been a more signal and instantaneous manifestation of the magic influence of justice and sympathy than in the rally of the whole Boer nation to his Majesty's Ministers the moment they showed that they intended to keep faith with his Afrikaner subjects. General De Wet even carried this so far as to deprecate making any representations to the new Government until time had been given them to see what they

would do of their own free will. That was not sound, although exceedingly well meant, advice. The Boers can best help the British Liberals by making it exceedingly clear and plain what are the actual needs of the country. We all want to do the right thing, but there are many amongst us who require to be told very plainly what the right thing is.

I regret very much that we have
President Steyn's not in London at this moment a
Letter. representative of the South African

Dutch, duly accredited by the
 Boers of the three Colonies, to speak in their name
 with full and accurate knowledge of the local facts at
 his finger ends. General Smuts had to return, Mr.
 Engelenburg was only here for a few weeks, and there
 is no one left

who can speak
 with authority.
 We have, it is
 true, the resolution
 of the
 Boer leaders at
 Pretoria and
 the letter of
 President
 Steyn. They
 are good as
 laying down
 general principles;
 but what
 is wanted is
 the immediate
 reply by some
 one on the spot
 to the mis-
 representations
 and the false-



General Smuts.

hoods of the Ascendency Party. The Pretoria
 resolution was passed at a meeting of Het Volk,
 General Botha and other Boer leaders being present.
 It is as follows, and is dated February 23rd :—

Het Volk has learned with great satisfaction the decision of
 the British Government to revoke the existing Constitution, and
 for the statement that full self-government would shortly be
 granted to the Transvaal and the Orange Colony, the meeting
 expresses its gratitude. It further hopes that in granting a
 Constitution the peculiar circumstances of the country will be
 considered, and that it will thus be the means of securing con-
 tentment and co-operation between all sections of the community,
 and the prosperity and progress of the Colonies.

Mr. Esselen, who spoke at the meeting, said that the
 Boers would accept a voter's basis if women were
 recognised as citizens and entitled to vote. The
 essential part of President Steyn's letter, written in

response to my appeal for a delegation, runs
 thus :—

I will restate what we would like to have and what we have
 a right to expect. Well then :—

First.—We want England to carry out the Treaty of
 Vereeniging and the promises made at that time :—

(a) By giving complete responsible government like they
 have in the Cape Colony. The representation must be fair, so
 as not to give preponderance to one locality, as will be the case
 with the basis of one vote one value. Area should also be taken
 into consideration. As regards the Free State, do not try the
 experiment of giving us the old Constitution. It will not be
 workable under the altered circumstances. I foresee constant
 friction and even deadlock between the Government and Raad,
 as was the case in the past between President and Raad. The
 President could resign and appeal to the people, and thus
 remove the deadlock. With an appointed Governor this would
 be out of the question.

(b) By having the Dutch language seriously taught in the
 schools. At present it is only make-believe. In fact, we want
 the two languages to be placed on equal footing.

(c) By paying out the three millions to the people for whom
 it was stipulated.

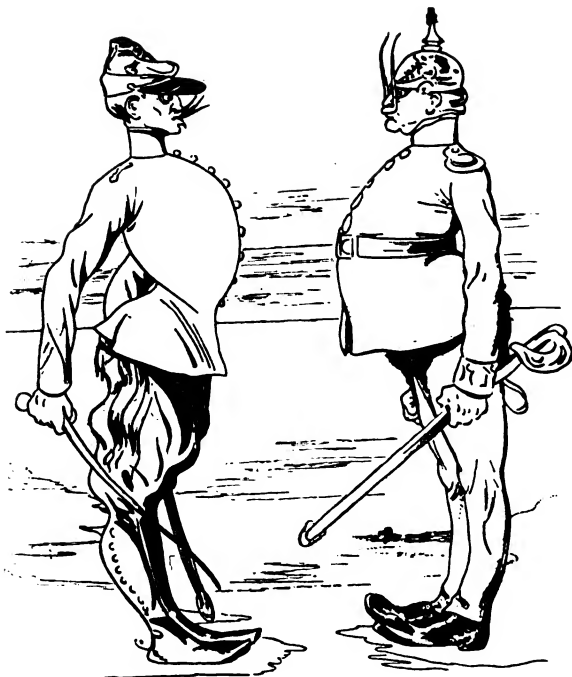
Secondly.—We wish England to fulfil her obligations under
 the Roberts proclamation and under the treaty of the Hague.

Thirdly.—The Liberals must, according to their promises,
 take the Chinese out of the country. The British Government
 brought them in and the British Government must take them
 out. It will not be fair or even manly to shield yourselves
 behind a so-called Legislature of which half the electorate is
 neither free nor independent.

Fourthly.—After you have done the above, leave us then
 severely alone.

The Mr. Keir Hardie alone among the
League of Peace. speakers in the debate expressed
 regret that nothing had been said
 in the King's Speech on the League

of Peace foreshadowed by "C.-B." at the Albert Hall.
 The subject, however, is never absent from the mind
 of Ministers, and we hope that we shall before long
 hear of some practical step being taken in the right
 direction. My proposal that every year a fixed per-
 centage of the sum devoted to the Army and Navy
 should be appropriated to provide funds for an active
 policy of peace has met with very general accept-
 ance both within and without the Ministry. I find
 that a proposal to appropriate 1 per cent. for the
 purpose was made two years ago by Mr. McDowell
 in the United States. About two hundred of the
 Liberal and Labour members have written me
 accepting the *principle* of 1 per cent. as sound
 and practical. About 150 of these have ac-
 cepted the suggestion that the percentage should
 be decimal point one. Of the 52 Labour members
 44 have given the proposal their adhesion. Pro-
 bably the first step will be to create a National
 Hospitality Fund, to be placed at the disposal of the
 Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. The need
 for such a fund is obvious. When the International
 Parliamentary Union visited the United States two
 years ago, Congress voted £10,000 for their recep-



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

Germany and France at Algeciras.

The new Columns of Hercules.

tion. The Union will probably be coming to London in 1907, and there is not a penny-piece available for their entertainment. The magnificent welcome given to Sir E. Cornwall and his colleagues of the London County Council last month on their visit to Paris is an object-lesson as to how the art of public hospitality can be gracefully exercised.

**The
Conference
on
Morocco.**

The Conference at Algeciras, after dragging its weary way along all the month, seems now likely to end in a deadlock. Upon small details the Powers found it possible to agree, but when it came to the question of financing and policing the country, Germany absolutely refused to agree to proposals which would have given France a position of predominance. It is not that Germany objects to France's exceptional position. She wants a *quid pro quo* for her assent. England got something in Egypt as the price of her acceptance of France's demands in Morocco; Germany got nothing. Therefore she will not consent. Two suggestions have been made. The first is that Germany should be allowed to have a coaling station at Mogador, which would of course secure her a preponderant position on that section of the sea coast. The second, that England should join

her in building the Bagdad railway—England taking the Persian end. At present neither alternative has been openly put forward, and the deadlock continues. There is no fear of the dispute precipitating war. There is a good story told of two carters who met in a long lane so narrow that neither could pass the other. After exhausting their vocabulary of all expletives of abuse, Carter No. 1 exclaimed to Carter No. 2, "I tell you if you don't back out immediately I will do as I did yesterday when I met a cart in this lane." His attitude was so menacing Carter No. 2 decided that discretion was the better part of valour, and submissively backed out. When he was clear of the lane he asked No. 1, "What was it that you did yesterday?" whereupon the rogue replied with a laugh, "Why, I backed out myself!" Both France and Germany are in the stage of the exchange of expletives, and neither wishes to play the rôle of Carter No. 2. As practically all the Powers are in accord with France in the dispute, the position of Germany is not strong in Morocco, and it is still weaker in Europe, where her isolation is almost alarming.



[Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

The Austro-Hungarian Crisis.

Kossuth sewing the Empire together above, whilst the workman below cheers for universal suffrage!

**The
Break-up
of
Austria.**

The Kaiser is a good hand at driving a hard bargain, but he must feel that the present is not a propitious moment for the higgling of the market at Algeciras. The Austro-German alliance has been the foundation-stone of the edifice of German ascendancy. That alliance presupposes that Austria is a power in being. At present it seems ominously like a power in dissolution. The Emperor-King has dissolved the Hungarian Parliament and stands confronting the coalition of Hungarian patriots, who are not men to be conciliated by the high-handed methods by which the Emperor-King's nominee is endeavouring to overawe the discontented Magyars. A little more pressure and the Hungarians may proclaim themselves independent, declare Francis Joseph deposed, and take to themselves another sovereign. And then? What will happen then no one can foretell. But one thing is certain. With Hungary in revolt, Austria will have her hands too full on the Danube to be able to lift a finger to aid her ally on the Spree.

**The
Revolution
in
Russia.**

The work of stamping out the embers of armed revolt goes on steadily, mercilessly in the Baltic provinces and in other parts of Russia. Martial law prevails in most of the great centres of population, and the Party of Law and Order is clamouring savagely for the re-establishment of unlimited autocracy. Lord Milner would find himself in congenial company if he were to join the deputations of the "real Russian men" who are besieging the Tsar with petitions for the repeal of the Ukase of October 30th. But the Tsar stands firm. He refuses absolutely to listen to any talk of postponing the election of the Douma, which will meet in May. It is a difficult task holding a general election for the first time on a brand-new register in a country under martial law, with 70,000 political prisoners under arrest, among whom are no small proportion of possible candidates. But there is no other way out. No doubt the Douma when it meets in May will contain an overwhelming majority of Conservatives. Nothing else can be expected with the electorate in the grip of the police and the soldiery. But imperfect though the representation may be, and farcical as in many cases the elections must be, it will be a great thing to get the Douma together. Even if it were exclusively composed of gendarmes, it would very soon develop a sense of its responsibility to the nation, and become an invaluable instrument of government. The chance of securing a Liberal Douma was thrown away last September when the



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

No Easy Task.

"Hold it together, hold it together; we will get it repaired in time."

Liberals refused to be content with anything but a Constitutional Assembly elected by universal suffrage. Now they must put up with a much worse Douma than would otherwise have been elected.

**The
Outlook
in
Muscovy.**

There are only two elements of hope in Russia. One is the resolute refusal of the Tsar to yield to the constantly increasing pressure of the Reactionaries, who hate the Douma; the other is the fact that Count Witte is still at the helm. He is thwarted, baffled, opposed on every side. None of those who ought to support him will give him a helping hand. But still he faces the storm with undaunted heart. The outlook is enough to make anyone despair. The Exchequer is empty. The people are dying in the famine districts like flies. The nobles report that they anticipate a terrible outbreak of jacquerie in the spring. Only in one corner of the Empire is there peace, prosperity, and content. Finland is the one bright spot in the Tsar's dominions, thanks to the success with which the Tsar and Prince Obolensky

brought the Russian Empire into line with the political aspirations of the Finnish people. Yet such a spirit of madness seems to have descended upon some Russians that the leading Conservative paper of St. Petersburg, the *Novoe Vremya*, is continually menacing the Finns with reconquest, and urging the Russian Government to restore the hated *régime* of Count Bobrikoff. Fortunately Russian rulers are not quite so mad as some Russian newspapers, and Finland has no reason to fear any renewal of the attack upon her cherished liberties. Even if there is no revolution in Hungary, Russia will have her work set to get through the spring. But if there is an explosion at Buda-Pesth, who can say what might happen? Russia will not interfere—unless somebody else does. Then no one can answer for what may happen.

**The
Real Danger.**

The real and abiding danger in Russia is that the masses may lose confidence in the justice of the Tsar. Hitherto they have held fast to that faith in the midst of all discouragements. The unshakable resolve of the present Tsar to persevere in the path of reform, despite all opposition, confirms and justifies that faith. But it is being fatally shaken by the reign of terror which has been established piecemeal all over Russia by local governors and other authorities, every one of whom, under the plea of maintaining order, is furnished with an Imperial authorisation to trample all human rights under foot. Herein lies the terrible danger of the present situation. Russians may find their devotion to the one autocrat cannot stand the test of having to tolerate a hundred local autocrats, each armed with absolute power to do injustice at will. It is not severity in punishing the guilty that alienates the hearts of nations. It is the indiscriminate confounding of the innocent with the guilty, the mad, murderous, wholesale vengeance wreaked blindly upon a whole community, that maddens men. And the horror of the present state of things in Russia is that every Jack-in office and every officer in command has felt himself free to regard justice as a negligible element in his administration. "When stamping out red-handed revolution you cannot stop to consider too nicely"—the difference between the guilty and the innocent? Yet that in plain language is what it means. And it is the blood of the innocent that chokes despots. Punish the guilty by all means, but in Heaven's name take every necessary precaution to see that no one is adjudged guilty until he has had full opportunity to prove his innocence. Forgetfulness of the supreme importance of this rule has emptied many a throne.

**The
French Clericals
and
the Elections.**

It is probably the near approach of the French General Election which has led the Clericals and the Nationalists to make demonstrations against the taking of the inventory of the ecclesiastical belongings of the various churches which was ordered by the law dissolving the connection between Church and State. Nothing can be more obvious than that when a partnership is dissolved a careful inventory should be taken of the stock-in-trade. There was no intention to desecrate the churches or to confiscate their valuables. But when the officers of the State set about the discharge of their duty, they were set upon in many churches by bands of men professing to be filled with wrath at the attempted sacrilege. Free fights took place, force had to be met by force, and many painful and discreditable scenes took place. In the majority of churches, however, the inventory was taken without protest, and the effort to make a national demonstration in favour of the opposition has so far not been much of a success. No one seems to anticipate that there will be any such electoral *débâcle* in France as there has been in England. But it is possible that there may be a reinforcement of the Delcasséists as the result of the German menace.

**The
Education Bill.**

Mr. Birrell has not yet disclosed the secret of his Bill. He has a difficult task in hand. The National Free Church Federation, which meets this month at Birmingham, insists upon terms which cannot be granted without driving the Catholics and Anglicans into violent revolt. At present there exists a general belief that Mr. Birrell will in some way or other manage to square the Catholics. If they are treated like the Jews they will be well content. Their schools are not proselytising engines, and they might well be allowed to teach their own children their own way. The difficulty arises solely in the Anglican schools, which in many cases are worked with the deliberate object of making little Dissenters into Churchmen. There is some talk of allowing the parents to choose what religious teaching should be given to their children, and of affording facilities for teaching both denominationalism and undenominationalism in the same school. If religious instruction is banished out of school hours it will be regarded as an odious imposition. Imagine how those kept in for catechism and Bible will envy their luckier comrades who are free to play because they have agnostic parents! There are eighty advocates of secular education in the House, but there are

probably 500 who will not hear of that logical solution of the difficulty. Mr. Birrell will probably assert that undenominationalism, as it exists in the London Board Schools to-day, is the common denominator of the creeds of all Christian Churches. Upon that foundation they are free to build what superstructure they please. The one thing needful, alas!—a really spiritually-minded religious man or woman as teacher—cannot be secured by any Act of Parliament, and without the religious teacher religious teaching is but as the tinkling brass and the sounding cymbal.

In re
Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P.

Writing of the Nonconformist Members of the House of Commons last month I said:—

There are 176 Free Churchmen in the House—more than all the Unionists put together—including 73 who captured Tory seats. *With the exception of Mr. Perks they are devoted to the cause of peace.*

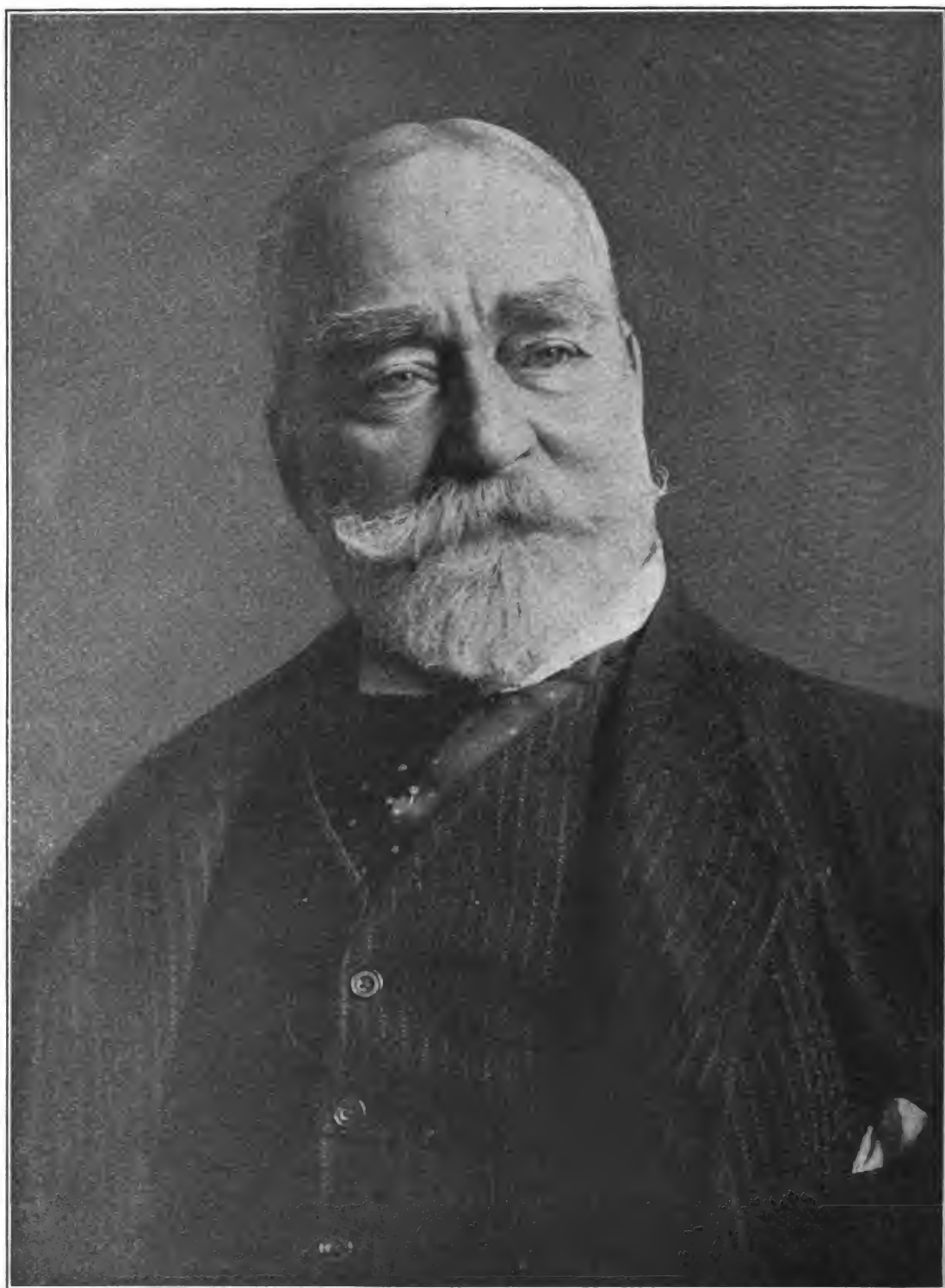
Mr. Perks says that the words which he has italicised "are a falsehood so far as I am concerned." He asks me to withdraw the statement. This I do with the greatest pleasure, fully and frankly accepting Mr. Perks's assurance that he is now devoted to the cause of peace, as conclusive as to his present attitude. The way I fell into the mistake, which I now correct, was that, perhaps not unnaturally, I had judged Mr. Perks by his past record and was in ignorance of his new-born zeal in the good cause. But how delightful it is to see the bellicose Jingo of 1900 tumbling over each other in the eager desire to protest their devotion to peace in 1906! "But while the lamp holds out to burn," etc. There is still room at the national penitent form for other returning prodigals, and nothing should be further from our mood than to spare the fatted calf.



Miss Alice Roosevelt and Mr. Nicholas Longworth.

Who were married on February 17th at the White House, Washington.

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Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

SIR FRANCIS BURNAND.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR FRANCIS C. BURNAND.

THERE has been a change in the occupant of the Throne of the Monarchy of British Mirth.

Sir Francis Burnand, after reigning for twenty-five years and a half in the editorial chair of *Punch*, has doffed the Cap and Bells, which are the imperial purple of his realm, and Mr. Owen Seaman reigns in his stead. There is always something pathetic about the disappearance, even by resignation or by abdication, of anyone who has held a pre-eminent position among his fellows for so long a stretch of time as a quarter of a century.

When the Cæsars passed away, the Romans felt it so keenly that they consoled themselves by decreeing an apotheosis for their departed rulers, and the Cæsar quitted the throne of Imperial Rome in order to take his seat among the immortal gods. Acting on much the same instinct, the Church, which substituted Popes for Cæsars, invented canonisation as a substitute for apotheosis.

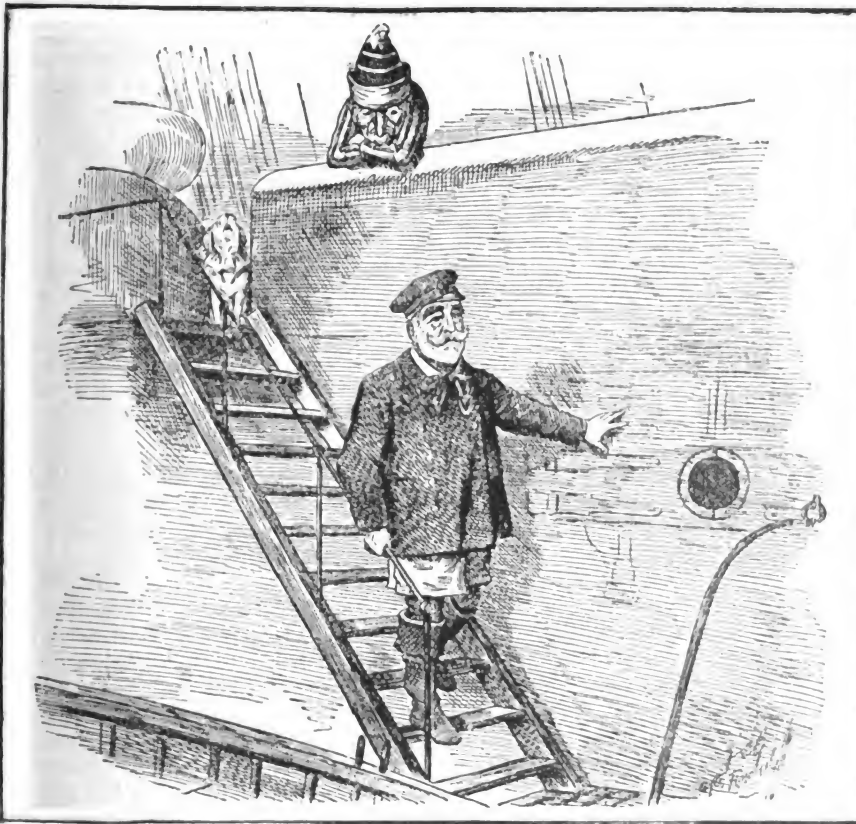
Nowadays we have no such resource by which a solemn and imposing ceremonial expresses in outward and visible form the gratitude and respect of the modern world for those who have swayed the rod of empire in any of the multitudinous kingdoms in the midst of which we live. For every man is the subject of many potentates and dwells in many realms. In

some, as in the domains of Business, of Religion, of Politics, of Literature, or of Art, our sojourn is more or less constant. In the realm of Mirth we tarry but a little time, but so pleasant is the land, so genial its air, and so light is the yoke of its merry monarch, that there is no sovereign to whom we pay more grateful allegiance. Hence, now that there has been a change in the editorship of *Punch*, I would fain bring my chaplet of tribute and of homage to the retiring potentate.

Let no one protest that we are taking things too seriously and making solemn mien over a merry jest. *Punch* is a national institution. He has a monopoly of the most absolute kind. Again and again attempts have been made to bring out rivals. He has but smiled at them and they have disappeared. He has never found it worth while to frown. But his rivals one after another have withered away. One or two have pre-

served for a time, and, for the matter of that, still preserve a more or less difficult existence upon a more or less restricted circulation. But Alexander Selkirk on his desolate island was not more in solitary grandeur throned than is *Mr. Punch* in the midst of the millions of Great Britain. Since his first number was issued the population of these islands has nearly doubled. All the conditions of the

MR. PUNCH DROPS THE PILOT.



F.C.G. in the "Westminster Gazette.")

Burnand leaves "Punch" (after Tenniel).

The Pilot's place will now be filled by a "knowin' Seaman."

press have been revolutionised. Paper has been cheapened. Process and colour printing have been introduced. But in the twentieth century, as in the middle nineteenth, the weekly Master of our Revels maintains an unquestioned sway. It is a notable phenomenon. The fiercest competition rages on every side, but it does not touch *Mr. Punch*.

This is still the more remarkable because *Punch* by no means confines his jurisdiction to the domain of social mirth. He is a power in the land, a potent influence in political affairs, and occasionally not without authority in matters ecclesiastical. Nor is it only in this land that he wields a potent sceptre. He sometimes intervenes with great effect in international affairs. Foreigners fail to understand it, mock at it, resent it. But it is very real for all that.

Of this a curious but apt illustration occurs to me. Of all the flight of distinguished foreigners who honour our country by returning to our shores with the touching annual fidelity of swallows, there is none who is so faithful and, it may be added, more welcome than Madame Novikoff. Every winter she is domiciled amongst us, and for more than thirty years she has never failed to winter in London. If any foreigner ought to understand England and the English, it is Madame Novikoff. Yet I well remember the humorous astonishment with which she told me one day—in 1878 I think it was—of a conversation she had just had with Mrs. Gladstone. We were then in the thick of the storm and the stress of the Beaconsfieldian Jingo period. Madame Novikoff had just left the Gladstones. She said to me: "Mrs. Gladstone amused me very much to-day. She came to me with such a triumphant air and exclaimed, 'Oh, Madame Novikoff, I have such good news for you: we have got an ally.' And when I was still wondering who this new ally could be for the cause of the Anglo-Russian *entente*, Mrs. Gladstone produced—what do you think?—a copy of *Punch*—the comic paper!" *Punch*, it seems, had that week published a telling cartoon of Tenniel's against the Jingo pro-Turks, against whom the Gladstones and Madame Novikoff waged incessant war. Mrs. Gladstone, being English, appreciated the solid value of *Mr. Punch's* alliance, as Madame Novikoff, with all her acquired knowledge of our country, could not do.

Punch corresponds more closely to the licensed jester of the Court than to any other institution. The fool was often the wisest man near the throne, and the only one who had liberty to speak plain and true in the hearing of his sovereign. The institution implies a monopoly. Two jesters at a Court would reduce the post to that of a mere antic. All of which preliminary observations are but intended to lead up to the acknowledgment, full and emphatic on our part, of the services which Sir F. C. Burnand for a quarter of a century has rendered to the national life.

It is an odd thing that a comic paper like *Punch* should have a position of influence which in some ways is more unquestioned than that of the *Times*.

And it was, perhaps, a still odder thing that the director of this national institution should, in this intensely Protestant country, have been, of all things, a convert to Roman Catholicism.

The following are the names and the dates of the reigning sovereigns of the dynasty of *Punch* :—

1841-1870—Mark Lemon, with whom reigned for a brief season Henry Mayhew.

1870-1874—Shirley Brooks.

1874-1880—Tom Taylor.

1880-1906—Sir Francis Burnand.

1906 — —Mr. Owen Seaman.

The late editor, Sir Francis, has had the longest reign of any of the editors of *Punch*, excepting Mark Lemon. He was the only editor of *Punch* who has been knighted. The honour was conferred on the initiative and by the special desire of the King, who was much pleased with *Mr. Punch's* Coronation Number.

The story of Burnand's life has been told with such affluence of detail in his "Records and Reminiscences" that it is unnecessary to do more than to briefly indicate the turning points of his career.

He started, he tells us, in 1836, eight months before Queen Victoria succeeded to the British throne. His mother died eight days later, and his only sister, Emma, in 1840. He was left to be brought up by his father, a stockbroker, who, like all the family, was so stout a Protestant as to think little of ridiculing the mass. "I was brought up," says Burnand, "in the general idea that all priests were humbugs." The result was not fortunate from a Protestant point of view, but it is possible that by having been thus early confronted with the unlovely spirit of theological prejudice the future editor of *Punch* was delivered betimes from a great temptation. He says quite truly in his late life :—

I may confidently affirm that never at any period within my recollection have I deliberately sneered at or tried to find a subject for ridicule in any one's professed religion, no matter whether the persons themselves either did or did not act up to their professions, or laughed at the tenets they ought to have revered.

Burnand from his earliest youth had a strong bias towards the stage. He played in little dramas at home when he was five, and all through life he was devoted to the theatre. He saw his first pantomime when he was six years old. Before he was thirteen he had been to half-a-dozen theatres, and when he went to Eton he had an extensive acquaintance with plays of all sorts. In those days the dress circle was 5s., the pit 2s., and the gallery 1s. After plays, he was most devoted to novels. Scott, Lytton, James, and Harrison Ainsworth were his favourites. He was a little "Tom All Alone" without playmates, and novels and plays filled up his existence. When he went to Eton he did not shine as a scholar. He never could learn his classical lessons, despite a phenomenal memory. He says :—

Give me a play as a boy and I would learn every part of it, and say it off, scene by scene, without missing a word, and at



From a sketch by W. F. Thomas.]

"THE BOLD BARON DE B.-W."

A clever Sketch of the Editor as "Baron de Book-Worm."

the same time suiting the word to the action and the action to the word. But give me fifty lines of Homer or of any other classic, and as I never could get up the slightest interest in any one of them, I was ready at any moment to denounce and abjure the classic authors and all their works.

He profited little by his sojourn at Eton. He speaks very severely of the system that prevailed there in his time. He says :—

The system simply taught dodging and deception. . . . The moral teaching of all public schools is summed up in the formula, "Never tell a lie when the truth will do as well." I have an abiding sentiment for the great school, but much indebted to it for anything in particular I most decidedly am not.

Of the teaching of classics he says :—

It was all slovenly, and only a very few of the boys with whom I came in contact ever legitimately thoroughly studied their lessons in a scholarlike manner. As we began so we went on.

He cared neither for football nor cricket. The only sport he did care for was boating. He smoked and read novels and *Bell's Life*. He neither made friends who were useful to him in after life nor experienced any of the advantages supposed to result from the influence of the master. The chief things he learned at Eton were how to grill chicken to perfection and to make excellent coffee and delicious buttered eggs for breakfast. After he left Eton, at seventeen, he went down to the West Country to be coached for his entrance examination. He ran up to London as often as possible, and wasted both time and money in the various disreputable resorts which were more *en évidence* in London then than they are now. Sir Francis maintains that despite the superficial improvement in manners and morals, town life and *la vie du Bohème* remain essentially the same as when the infamous Judge and Jury trials took place at the Coal Hole, and when obscene songs were sung nightly at supper rooms frequented by men who ought to have known better. He says :—

With a change of name and the adoption of various cunning devices calculated to render the Act of no effect, as far as concerns those who can pay for breaking through its provisions, the night life of London in the twentieth century is very much the same as it was in the middle of the nineteenth century.

When he was eighteen he went to Trinity, Cambridge. The examination, he says, was a mere farce.

But with Burnand business was farce and farce was business. He had written his first farce as an Eton schoolboy, when fifteen years of age. It was printed and acted by professional actors. Its title was "Guy Fawkes' Day." At Cambridge he fell ill and amused himself during his illness in writing another play, which the undergraduates performed in his own rooms. He then founded the Amateur Dramatic Club of Cambridge. He went on tour and made one appearance only as an actor on the professional stage.

He spent three years at the University and enjoyed them as much as he did not enjoy Eton. "There is just so much constraint as gives to the youthful undergraduate an increased zest for the sweets of liberty."

Then the strangest thing happened. Burnand, "boy about town," Freemason, amateur actor and farce

writer, decided to take holy orders, and take a cure of souls! How it came about is a curious illustration of the way in which some pulpits are filled. After he left College he had begun "keeping his terms" at Lincoln's Inn. His father desired him to be a barrister. But—

some clergymen while I was on a visit in the country pointed out to me that as none of my cousins were going into the Church, the living (I forget its name) which my uncle George had purchased (I rather think it was worth £600 a year) would go a-begging unless I liked to become a parson. How it came about that I did give this idea some considerable amount of attention I cannot for the life of me say.

Few persons were less cut out for the clerical office. But he decided to go for that £600 a year, taking on incidentally the solemn spiritual duties of a clergyman. He went to study at Cuddesdon under Canon Liddon. He studied hard, but difficulties cropped up, chiefly connected with the pretensions of Anglicanism. Here is his account of this pilgrim's progress from Cuddesdon to Rome :—

I studied hard, went at it with a will. Suddenly a difficulty. Vice-Principal does not explain satisfactorily. Principal does not explain at all. Unsettled. Another difficulty : men are going in for ordination, and I read the oath that every candidate has to take. I am faced by the Royal Supremacy. Still more unsettled. Explanations hopelessly unsatisfactory. The Black Rubric stares me in the face. On posers' heads posers do congregate. They increase and multiply. *Quo tendimus? In Latium!* No : in my own opinion most decidedly not. I was sure my difficulties would be answered, my doubts dispelled ; but by whom? That was the question, and the answer given to it by Principal and Vice-Principal was—by Benson. Their advice was, "Go to Mr. Benson."

Now Benson was the first of the Cowley Fathers. Burnand was ushered into the library, found Newman's "Doctrine of Development" on the table, picked it up, found it dull, dry, and unattractive, put it down ; but, fascinated by the dingy book on the table, he carried it off with him to his inn. Then he set to work to read it carefully. Dr. Benson found him reading it, and lectured him on the errors of Newman. Burnand hesitated, then blurted out : "As far as I understand the matter I entirely agree with Dr. Newman." The vials of Dr. Benson's wrath were poured out upon his head. It was all in vain. A conversation with Bishop Wilberforce was equally fruitless. He then went off to see Dr. Manning. But before doing so he went home. His father was in a raging fury. The interview ended by his father declaring that he should never have a penny from him, and that he might go where he pleased for all he cared. Thus, disinherited and almost penniless, he was flung out upon the world to make his way as best he could. Off he went to a Catholic friend's house. He announced that he was going to be a Catholic. His friend, whom he had not seen for months, had such a strong presentiment of his arrival that he had actually ordered dinner for two ! Then he went to see Dr. Manning. In half-an-hour his conversion was complete. "My doubts had been his doubts, my difficulties his difficulties, his course of action was to be my course of action. So within half-an-hour all was settled."

Burnand was duly received into the Church and put to teach elementary classical knowledge to the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo, Bayswater. Manning hoped to make a priest of him, but it was no go. Burnand soon discovered that he had no vocation for the priesthood. He decided to leave and go on to the stage. The story of his parting has often been told. He was only twenty-one. Dr. Manning was not a man to whom it was the easiest thing to announce a decision to abandon the priesthood for the stage :—

But I was firm. I believed that I was not acting hurriedly, and I was absolutely certain that I had no vocation for the priesthood. "But, Dr. Manning, there are other vocations. I was thinking of going on the stage."

"Go—on—the—stage! Hem! And you call that a vocation? My dear boy, consider that the question of vocation is one for the individual soul. It is to be regarded only in the light of

what is best for the soul. Why, you might as well say that to be a cobbler is a vocation."

Whereupon, nervously inspired, I blurted out, "Well—er—a cobbler has a great deal to do with the sole."

From that room the young man went out to seek and to find fame and fortune, first as a writer of burlesques and afterwards as Editor of *Punch*. His subsequent career is a matter of history. What interests me most was the way in which he found his way to his true vocation. It was a crooked path, but it led him to his goal.

I have devoted my space to the story of the change in a young man's views which led to his abandonment of the faith of his fathers and his adoption of the faith of his great-great-grandfathers. It is a curious story of conversion. What strikes me most is the apparent absence of anything approaching to what is called fervour of religious conviction. The decision to go in for holy orders was arrived at on purely materialistic considerations. The decision to abandon the English Church was due simply to intellectual difficulties. It was from first to last all a thing of the head, not at all an affair of the heart. Of course Sir Francis may have felt it incumbent upon him as Professed Jester in Ordinary to His Majesty King Demos to suppress any trace of spiritual emotion in his "Records and Reminiscences." To parody his own audacious pun, the only souls he ever seems to have cared about were the soles of his own understanding.

It is an interesting question whether if Sir Francis had really found salvation at Cuddesdon or at Bayswater, and had dedicated himself to the work of the ministry either in the English or the Roman Church, he would have been as useful in his day and generation as he has been in the dramatic and journalistic vocation into which he was irresistibly driven by his temperament and his education. General Booth, Cardinal Manning, and Canon Liddon would probably be shocked at such a question. But considering the importance of *Punch* as an element in English life, considering the value of the constant maintenance of a high standard of good feeling, good manners, and good principle in the pages of our one comic journal, I am disposed to think that Sir Francis Burnand did better service to the cause of morality and religion as Editor of *Punch* than he could ever have done had he been the most devoted of Anglican parish priests or the hottest of Roman missionaries. It may be a humbler mission to tickle the midribs of men than to labour for the salvation of their souls. But both are legitimate vocations, and Sir Francis Burnand was as legitimately called to the one as he was most emphatically not called to the other. And, after all, the two vocations are not so far apart as some may think.

Usually in character sketches I embody the result of an interview with my subject. Sir Francis Burnand preferred to interview himself. The result is given on the following page.



[E. H. Mills.

Photograph by]

Sir F. Burnand's Successor: Mr. Owen Seaman.

SIR FRANCIS BURNAND INTERVIEWS HIMSELF.

I said to myself, as I sat by myself,
And myself said again to me,
"We'll argue it out,
But we haven't a doubt
That at one we shall both of us be."

"Well?" asked F. C. Burnand, the Standing Counsel.

"Well?" repeated interrogatively the seated figure. As no answer came from either of them—*tous les deux* F. C. Burnand—the Seated Self continued, "It reminds me of the *Haunted Man*——"

"Or the Ghost's Bargain," put in His Other Self.

"By Charles Dickens," Number One went on. "I have a copy of it dated 1848——"

"When we were twelve years old," supplemented the Other One. "It was a Christmas Present from our Grandmother."

"It was so," assented Number One; "the inscription is extant. The book is as good as new, better indeed, its value having considerably increased——"

"Except for the daubs of paint with which we loaded the pictures by Tenniel, Stanfield, R.A., Leech, and Frank Stone," interrupted His Other Self. "Look at the title-page. You will see the date of publishing and the names of the publishers."

"True," responded Number One. "Oddly enough it was brought out, printed and published by Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street, 1848."

"1848!" echoed T'other Self. "When we were twelve years old!"

Seated Self. At that time who would have thought that I should ever come to be intimately acquainted with those two proprietors—printers and publishers—and ultimately become the Editor of their paper, *Punch*!

Standing Self. Ay! But you don't hold that position any longer.

Seated Self. True. I vacated the chair a fortnight ago.

Standing Self. Shall we say "voluntarily"?

Seated Self (dubiously). Um! That's as may be. When an Editor receives a highly complimentary letter from the proprietors of his paper, congratulating him heartily on the past and acknowledging that

he has a record of which he may well be proud——

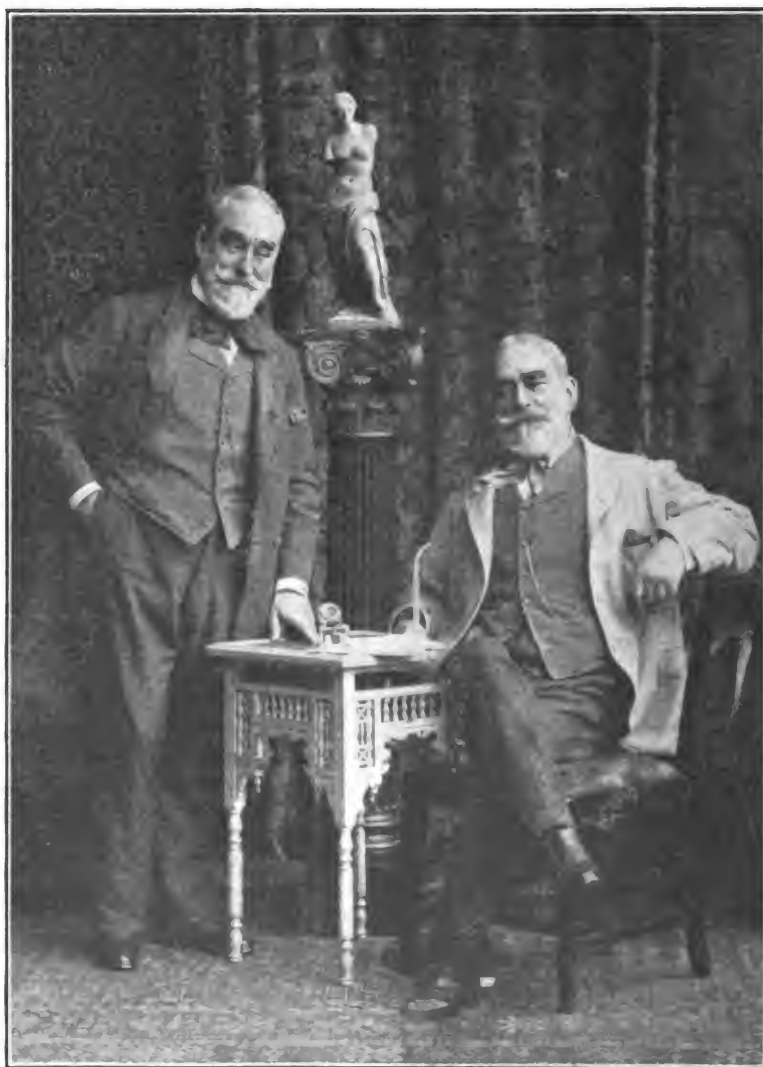
Standing Self. He hardly expects that such laudatory remarks are but a preface to informing him——

Seated Self. That he is not wanted any longer, and that the sooner he names the day for his vacating the chair in order to make way for a younger man, the better they, the proprietors, will be pleased.

Standing Self. But those proprietors are not the old ones, Bradbury and Evans.

Seated Self. No, indeed! The present proprietors are Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew.

Standing Self (meditatively). Ah! (*quoting ancient refrain*) "Things isn't as they used to was in my old father's time." Ah! (*a sigh. Pause.*)



Photograph by]

[C. E. Fry and Son.

Sir Francis Burnand interviewing himself.

Seated Self (resumes, addressing himself, confidentially). And how different it all was when you first came on the staff, eh, my boy?

Standing Self. With dear old Mark Lemon——

Seated Self. But stop! Mark wasn't "old"—not a bit of it. Why, he was barely fifty-nine when he died.

Standing Self. True. But, all the same, he was affectionately styled "old" by all his staff, and by jolly old "Pater" Evans, the "t'other governor" with Bradbury.

Seated Self. I have a holy horror of ever posing as a *laudator temporis acti*. But as regards the *vie intime* of *Punch*, those were days to be always recalled with real pleasure.

Standing Self. A bit Bohemian——

Seated Self. Well—not, perhaps, quite the "strict attention to business" that characterises the routine

of the present day. But for the matter of that, how different was the *modus vivendi*, in London at least, fifty years ago.

Standing Self. And the interior life of *Mr. Punch* at that time had so much to do with the nocturnal jovialities of that period. No "early closing" movement then, my boy, eh!

Seated Self. If there had been we should not have had Thackeray's accounts of the Back Kitchen, and Cutts's; nor should I have had the pleasure of seeing the great novelist himself, Mark Lemon, Shirley Brooks, Poni Mayhew, Leech, Albert Smith, Serjeant Ballantyne, Buckstone, Keeley, and any number of other celebrities, belonging to various sections of society, in the old Supper Rooms of Evans's, and in the back parlour of the Cider Cellars in Maiden Lane when Ross was singing *Sam Hall*, which Thackeray metamorphosed into *The Body Snatcher*.



"THE MAHOGANY TREE."

This illustration is reproduced by the permission of the proprietors of *Punch*, from a very clever cartoon by Linley Sambourne depicting a *Punch* dinner. The gentlemen present are as follows, beginning with the Editor (who stands at the left hand of the picture, proposing a toast) and working round the front of the table, back to the Editor:—Sir F. C. Burnand, Sir John Tenniel, Linley Sambourne, Arthur à Beckett, R. C. Lehmann, M.P., Harry Furniss, George du Maurier, Wm. Bradbury, Sir Wm. Agnew, Bt., E. J. Milliken, Gilbert à Beckett, E. T. Reed, H. W. Lucy ("Toby"), and Anstey Guthrie.

Standing Self. I think we remember Thackeray at the *Punch* Table.

Seated Self. Ah, indeed, we do. Didn't he introduce me as the New Boy at a dinner at Dulwich? Didn't "the Staff" of that time dine with him twice, in my first year on *Punch*, at his new "Palatial Residence" in Kensington? Palace Gardens, wasn't it? And didn't he accompany us to Richmond, or meet us there, and delight in the view from the Star and Garter, and in the stroll about the Park?

Standing Self. I remember it all as if it were yesterday. How he gave Shirley Brooks and Leigh—one of the staff known as "The Professor"—a lift up to town in his carriage, and how Shirley told us afterwards, with great chuckling, that, on alighting, Leigh took Thackeray aside, and insisted on paying his share of the trap. Poor Thackeray had to apologise for the carriage being his own, and could only regret that its appearance should have deceived the Professor into looking upon it as a hired vehicle at so much an hour.

Seated Self. The senior partner of the Bradbury and Evans firm was never with us. He was, from the time I first remember him, always an invalid; although, on the few occasions of my meeting him at the office, he seemed to me to be a very energetic one.

Standing Self. But his partner, "Pater" Evans, acted for the two. There wasn't a scheme for joviality that he did not go in for, on behalf of self and partner, with all his heart and soul, or hearts and souls, as he was representing two single gentlemen rolled into one.

Seated Self. As for the work on the paper, Tom Taylor was a prolific and rapid writer; so was Shirley Brooks, who started and kept up the *Essence* of Parliament in a style as brilliant as it was original.

Standing Self. At that time John Leech was responsible for the entire Almanack.

Seated Self. So he was, and how good!! For real genuine humour and what we may term Xmassy fun has it ever been better?

Standing Self (emphatically). Never. It has doubled or trebled its size, it has advertisements, just as any other paper has, to lessen the cost of production, but has it ever doubled or trebled the real good hearty fun that it gave us in Leech's time? I should be sorry to answer off-hand one way or the other, but on the whole I am inclined to doubt it.

Seated Self. The public's sense of humour varies, and both writer and artist have to be "up to date." Charles Keene was the *bourgeois* artist, but Du Maurier took us up to the Drawing Room and into "Society."

Standing Self. Tenniel always stood alone. He very rarely "rollicked," but when he did, as may be verified by those who are fortunate enough to possess the *Punch* Pocket Books, his *grotesqueries* were marvellous, delightful from every point of view.

Seated Self. As were Dicky Doyle's in the long, long ago, and Bennett's of a later date.

Standing Self. How I remember Leech in his

room at home—he did not dignify it by the name of studio—showing me some sketches he had made in his note-book of characters seen by him during his walk into town from Kensington, and I could not help being as struck by the extraordinary care he took over his work, as I was, years afterwards, when watching Phil May.

Seated Self. Du Maurier used to envy Charles Keene certain effects he produced in his masterly black-and-white drawings, and took a lot of trouble to watch his method and see where the magic touch came in and how it was done. "I've sat and studied him at work, with my double-barrelled eye-glasses on—you know how blind I am—I've got up quietly, stood up, and bent over him closely while he was seated at his easel, and while I was looking on, under my very eyes, the trick was done, and I had never detected the *modus operandi*. It was like a conjuring trick!" Of course, neither that genius Phil May, nor that marvellous draughtsman Charles Keene, could tell you *how* they made their absolutely startling effects; but there they were, produced while you were waiting, just in the ordinary course of business.

Standing Self. I can recall Bennett—a most eccentric artist—perfectly. We worked together on some magazines, and I think he was with me on *Fun*. He did some queer picture puzzles and very quaint Parliamentary borders for the *Punch* pages. He had not the dainty comicality of his predecessor, Doyle, unrivalled in this line. But the quaintness of his humour was irresistible.

Seated Self. A silent man at the Table; a sweet, gentle disposition, but of a curiously melancholy turn. Walking with him in the neighbourhood of Roehampton—if I remember rightly he lived somewhere about there, in a very damp locality—he confided to me how ill he felt, and how no doctor could possibly do him any good. Professor Leigh, who had himself been what Mr. Weller styled a "deputy Sawbones," diagnosed Bennett's case, and assured me that he was as sound a man as need be, and that, if he would only follow the excellent advice given him by his doctor, he had plenty of life before him. But this advice entailed change of house and of locality. To both Bennett was averse. He refused to move, and so to speak, having determined to die, he took his own time about it, and gradually became weaker and weaker, until he slid gently out of life. The *Punch* men got up a benefit for his widow, playing at the Adelphi and at the Theatre Royal, Manchester. It was at the T. R. Adelphi that Arthur Sullivan and myself first produced our *Cox and Box*, adapted from Maddison Morton's *Box and Cox*. Some of the best of Sullivan's compositions are in this little work, which has enjoyed so lasting a popularity that it is not only not yet played out, but has sufficient "go" left in it for another five years at least.

Standing Self. Those are pleasant reminiscences.

Seated Self. They are, indeed, of most pleasant times. The rehearsals at the Adelphi with Shirley

Brooks, John Tenniel, Kate and Ellen Terry, Mark Lemon, Henry Silver, Poné Mayhew, and all the *Punch* men, and some talented assistants, such as Quintin Twiss and Harold Power, who were never on the *Punch* staff. It was about this time that I first seem to remember the "Agnew Brothers" coming to the front. They did a lot for the "Bennett Benefit Fund" at Manchester, and soon afterwards turned up in Bouverie Street, the three brothers, William (not "Barted" then), with Tom, and John Henry, both since deceased.

Standing Self. Ah, yes; as long as Willie Bradbury was to the fore it was "merry in Hall," though even during the last year of Tom Taylor's editorship, the merriment somehow gradually dwindled away. It received a fresh impetus at the commencement of my *régime*, and for a few years "old times" were well "revived." But the brilliancy of joviality was short-lived. In William Bradbury *Mr. Punch* lost a proprietor who was one of the kindest and most generous of men,—the very last of the old set imbued with the ancient *Punch* traditions.

Seated Self. And—thinking it over quietly—can we, you and I, account for this gradual change in the *vie intime* of *Punch*?

Standing Self. We can, perfectly. But what on earth is the use of troubling "our friends in front" with so private a matter? Let the public continue to get its full threepennyworth for threepence, will not "Box and Cox be satisfied?" If the dinner be good, what signifies the name of the cook or the number of the cooks, as long as there are not so many of them as will spoil the broth?

PARTING WORDS TO "PUNCH" READERS.

To this valedictory interview it is only needful to add, as a tail-piece, the valediction which the late Editor addressed to the readers of *Punch*, and the affectionate farewell in verse which the members of the staff, through the medium of Mr. R. C. Lehmann, M.P., addressed to their late chief:—

PARTING WORDS.

After forty-three years spent in *Mr. Punch's* service, first as the youngest of his staff, then, for over a quarter of a century, his Editor, I resign my functions as President of his Council, *Primus inter pares*, and hand over its great responsibilities, its absorbing work, with its, to a certain extent, compensating advantages, to my duly appointed, younger, and well-qualified successor.

In February, 1863, under Mark Lemon's wise and genial rule, and introduced with a memorably hearty welcome from William Makepeace Thackeray, I made my first appearance among the members of the staff of that period assembled round *Mr. Punch's* Council Board. In February, 1906, I bow to the present representatives of *Mr. Punch's* Council, grasp hands, bid farewell, and—make my exit. *Bonsoir, la Compagnie!*

I readily avail myself of the opportunity graciously afforded me by *Mr. Punch's* Proprietors of thanking, *ex integro corde*, all the Knights of Pen and Pencil at this Table Round for the loyal support they have given me, and for the courtesy they have invariably shown me during these past twenty-five years

and a half of Editorship. Of their friendship and loyalty I am, and always shall be, justly proud. Wherever surrender of principle has not been involved, private or party opinions have been either modified, or, in the best interests of *Mr. Punch*, have not been unduly pressed.

The aim of any *Punch*-appointed "Director of our Mirth" should be, and, if *Mr. Punch* is to hold securely the eminent position he has achieved, must be, to provide relaxation for all, fun for all, without a spice of malice or a suspicion of vulgarity, humour without a flavour of bitterness, satire without reckless severity, and nonsense so laughter-compelling as to be absolutely irresistible from its very absurdity.

In old days the best examples of pictorial art allied with humour, whether intensely comic or deeply pathetic, are to be found in the work of Dicky Doyle, John Leech, and Sir John Tenniel; and, on the literary side, *Mr. Punch*, for all time, will be proud of the great gifts of Thackeray, the genius of Hood who sang "The Song of the Shirt," and will quote with pleasure the delightfully light rhymes and the sparkling prose of Shirley Brooks, while, in later years, he will gratefully recall the pathetic "Cry of the City Clerk," written by Clement Scott, who was never on the Staff, and will once again chuckle over Milliken's "'Arry and 'Arriet" verses, which, with the same author's "Childe Chappie," may be reckoned among the most popular papers that have ever appeared in *Punch*.

One thing it would be but false modesty on my part not to record, and that is the inexpressible pleasure I feel in acknowledging the evidence, affectionately pressed upon me from all quarters, of the widely and firmly established popularity of "Happy Thoughts."

I have spoken my epilogue. Shall I add, "Happy Thought—Retire!" Why, certainly, for it is with the "Happiest Thoughts" that I do retire.

From *Mr. Punch's* stage, and appearing, for the last time, as his Editor, I wave my adieux to my good "friends in front!" *Au revoir*, frequently I hope, elsewhere. Then turning to salute affectionately the members of the United Company of Mirth Makers over which it has been for so long a period my greatest privilege to preside, and speaking in all earnestness, I adapt, to this occasion, the familiar valediction of tender-hearted "Rip Van Winkle" and say, "May you all live long and prosper!"

F. C. BURNAND.

TO F. C. BURNAND.

Hushed is the voice of jesting, and dim each friendly eye,
For, lo, we come, your soldiers, to bid you our goodbye,
To you who loved to lead us and whom we loved to boast
The chieftain of our revels, the Captain of our host.

Dear Frank, our fellow-fighter, how noble was your praise,
How kindly rang your welcome on those delightful days
When, gathered in your presence, we cheered each piercing hit,
And crowned with joy and laughter the rapier of your wit!

And if our words grew bitter, and wigs, that should have been
Our heads' serene adornment, were all but on the green,
How oft your sunny humour has shone upon the fray,
And fused our fiery tempers, and laughed our strife away.

In many a gay adventure, in many a joyous raid
You led us and we followed, alert and undismayed;
Or if the onset slackened, your cheery call came plain
To nerve our drooping courage and hearten us again.

And now you doff your armour, dear comrade, and you go;
Your rest we cannot grudge you, since you would have it so;
Yet hear us as we pledge you, and take as you depart
The fond and faithful homage of every loyal heart.

Our part shall be to cherish the lustre of your name,
To guard in pride and honour the record of your fame;
And, fired by your example, to wield a flashing sword
For *Punch* to whom you bound us, our master and our lord.

R. C. L.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE lamentable plight of the ex-Premier—struggling for a seat and for settled convictions, retaining the name while meekly renouncing the reality of leadership—naturally appeals to the humorous pity of the month's cartoonists. The humiliation of so haughty an aristocrat before Brummagem pushfulness has in it elements of tragedy, but the comic elements of the situation are irresistible, and are very happily, and without malice, hit off in the pictures here reproduced.

The *Tribune* promises to distinguish itself by its cartoons, and thereby to make a welcome addition to the attractions of journalism. In foreign affairs the conference at Algeciras forms the chief pre-occupation of Continental humorists. Perhaps the funniest burlesque of the solemn diplomatic conclave is that by *Kladderadatsch*, representing the Powers as playing "Mulberry Bush" around Morocco, which is hesitating whom to select. The substantial proportions of the new French President and his wife supply more than one cartoonist with graphic pleasantries. The American Trust is always with us: and the versatility is apparently quite exhaustless which can produce such an endless variety of sermon from so well-known a text. Mr. Rockefeller's bald head and diaconal features are almost as current on the other side of the Atlantic as a certain "adventurous nose" is on this.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

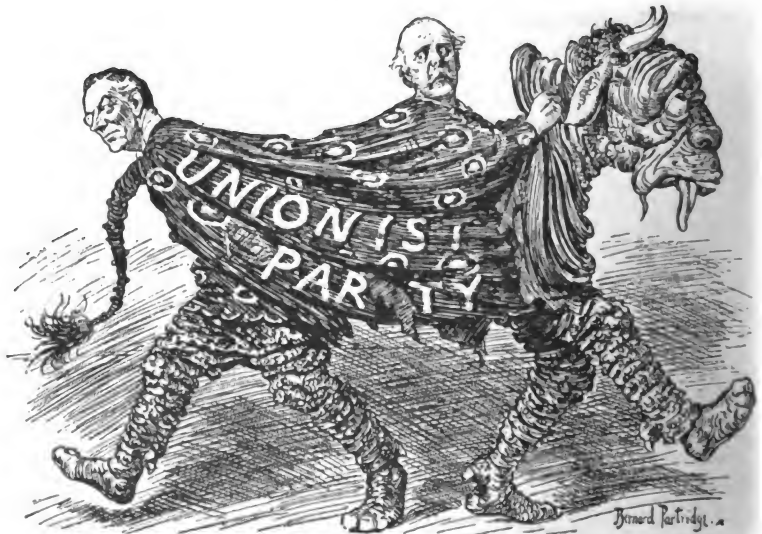
Mr. Owen Seaman: the new Editor of "Punch."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Football in America.

Harvard withdraws from football because the game is too rough. [And he ought to know.]



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

[Feb. 14

Follow Me, Leader.

THE HIND LEGS (*log.*): "My dear Arthur, of course you're the only conceivable head; but we're going my way!"



By courtesy of "Black and White."

[Feb. 3.]

Labour in the New Parliament.

JOHN BULL: "Now, my fine fellow, there's plenty of work to be done. Make the most of your opportunity."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Feb. 13]

Psychical Research.

MR. GERALD BALFOUR (President of the Psychical Research Society): "Speak, disembodied spirit! Are you indeed my long lost brother, and have you become a whole-hogger?"

THE SPIRIT OF ARTHUR: "No, Gerald, I'm only a mock-turtle."



Westminster Gazette.]

Joseph's Coat.

Mr. C.: "You'd better put that on, Arthur; it'll keep you warm."

Mr. Balfour, in accepting the nomination for the City seat vacated by the Hon. Alban Gibbs, has been welcomed as a Tariff Reformer.]

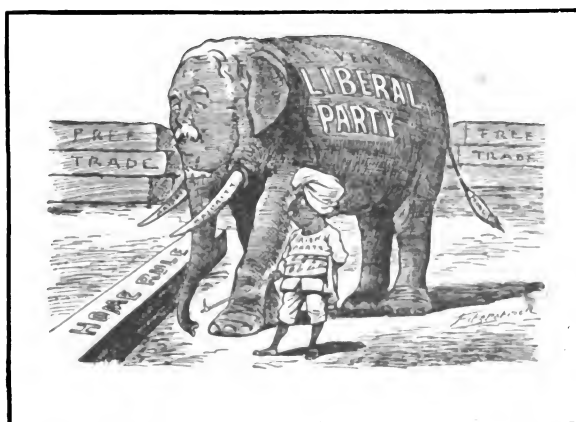


Morning Leader.]

[Feb. 19.]

The Sword Swallower.

THE SHOWMAN: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, Signor Balfourini will eclipse all his previous performances by swallowing this, without turning a hair."

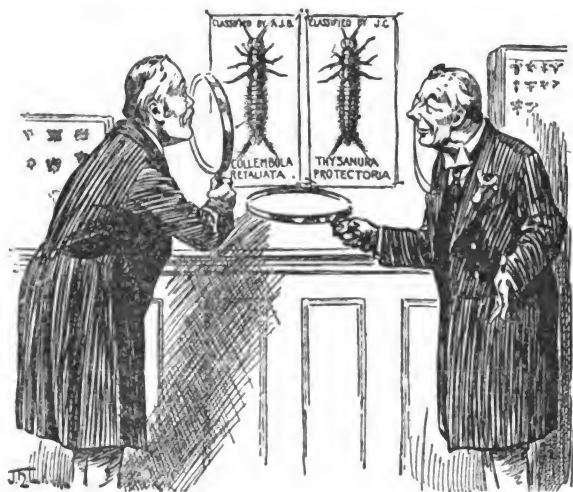


The Leprecaun.]

[Dublin.]

Will He Tackle It?

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[Trilune.]

[Feb. 16.]

In Agreement.

PROFESSOR A. J. B. : "Why, my dear Joseph, now I come to examine them more closely, there is really no difference at all."

PROFESSOR J. C. : "And that, my dear Arthur, is what I've been wanting you to observe all along."



[The Tribune.]

Mechanical Separation : The Party Machine at Work.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh has been expelled from the Constitutional Club for giving his support to the Free Trade candidate for Chelsea.



[Melbourne Punch.]

The Broad Back of New South Wales.

MR. CARRUTHERS (heartbroken) : "Look at that ! There's a shameful thing, crowding these terrible burdens on the back of a lady."

NEW SOUTH WALES : "Don't you worry, Joseph. I rather like it."



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

England and Italy at Algieras.

ENGLAND : "I have always wished you well, little one. Now is the moment to show your gratitude."



Kladderadatsch.

The Game of Mulberry-Bush in Morocco.

[Berlin.]



Minneapolis Journal.

The Bogie Man and the Filipino.



Wahre Jacob.

What will the End be?

The pipe of Peace is being smoked so energetically at the Morocco Conference that there is every possibility of a general explosion.

[Vienna.]



Kladderadatsch.

The New Lodger.

[Berlin.]

FRANCE (to Fallières): "I hope you will be quite comfortable here, as soon as you have got used to the singing of my little pet (Morocco)."



[Ulk.]

[Berlin.]

The Overlord of Norway.

BjÖRNSON: "Haakonchen, Haakonchen, do not speak unless I speak to you."



[Jugend.]

The New Presidential Couple.

(Weight: 4 cwt.)

PRESIDENT FALLIÈRES: "Yes, my dear, one lives most comfortably in the Elysée; only the doorways are a little narrow!"

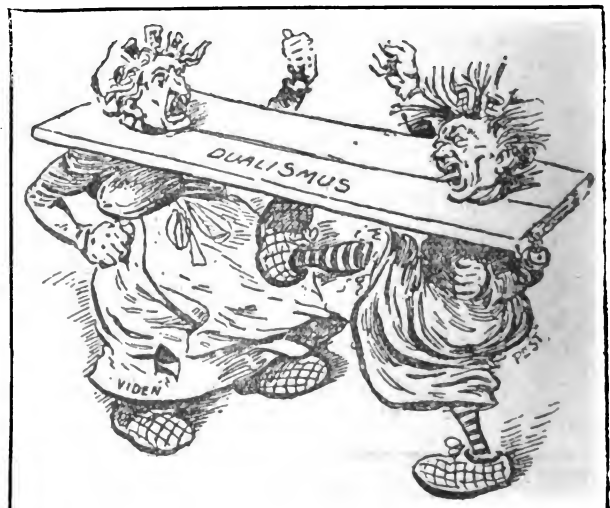


[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Morocco Conference.

The English memorandum about the smuggling of arms is the first step towards an amicable settlement.



[Humoristische Listy.]

[Prague.]

A Bohemian Idea of the Austro-Hungarian Partnership.



Sydney Bulletin.]

[Jan. 21. ■

"The British Tory Politician's Burden."

An Australian view of a vexed question.

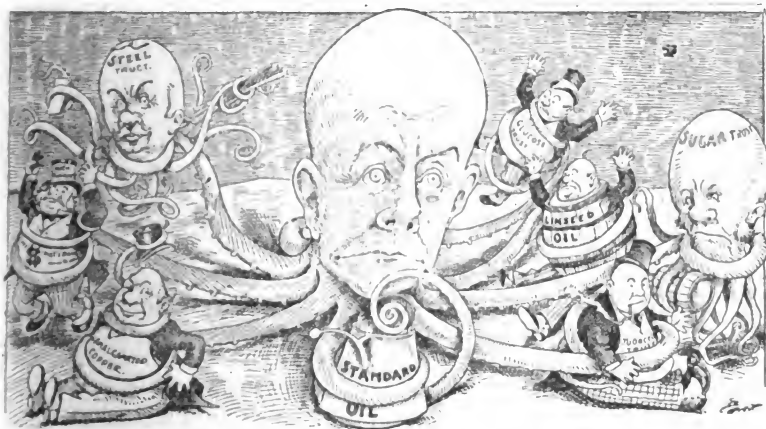


Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

German Colonies!

Germans, contemplating the colonial situation, remark that even if there are no important products to send to the Imperial Exhibition, the colonies could certainly supply material for a bone mill, if nothing else.



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Octopus of Octopi.

Mr. Rockefeller is a much-caricatured millionaire.



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Blessings of Tariffs (?)

There is talk of Congress adopting the maximum and minimum tariff plan. "Haven't we something of that sort in force at present?" says Uncle Jonathan.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

THE IRISH PARTY: MR. JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

"GREAT times these," I said to Mr. Redmond, as I met the redoubtable Irish leader for the first time since the General Election in the inner lobby of the House of Commons.

"Yes," said Mr. Redmond, "I think we may fairly say so. There is no lack of good will, but whether it will work out as well as it is intended remains to be seen."

"Then I take it that you are moody—expectant rather than confident?"

"Of course I look at the thing from an Irish standpoint. And as an Irishman, and as the leader of the Irish Party, I could not do otherwise."

"Of course not. No one expects you to do anything else. Nor do we expect you to abate by one jot or iota your demand for Home Rule. But do you acquiesce in the refusal of the Government to bring in a Home Rule Bill?"

"Acquiesce, of course not. We protest, as we have always protested, against the postponement for a single unnecessary day of the establishment of an Irish legislature and an Irish executive responsible to that legislature. We have filed that protest with unfaltering consistency whenever we have had an opportunity. Whether a Liberal or a Unionist Ministry be in office, or otherwise, it must be unchangeably the same."

"I quite understand. No other attitude would be either logical or consistent. But I suppose that uncompromising attitude is consistent with the acceptance of any measures of reform that abate the grievances or improve the government of Ireland?"

"If a man owes you a sovereign and offers you ten shillings 'on account,' you may accept it, if only as an instalment of his debt, and you give him a receipt 'on account.' But if he only offers you a farthing—that is another matter."

"And are the measures promised in the King's Speech ten shillings or a farthing?"

"That is what I don't know. And until I do know, I cannot possibly say what will be the attitude of our party towards them."

"But so far as you see at present?"

"So far as I can see at present, I think the Government, collectively and individually, means well. Whether they will collectively *do* well—upon that I have an open mind."

"If I might define your position, it is one of standing vigilantly on the *qui vive*, prepared to welcome any friendly overture, but none the less ready to resent

or avenge failure to recognise the justice of Ireland's claims."

"The price of liberty is eternal vigilance," said Mr. Redmond. "We have every disposition to encourage the new Ministry to go as fast and as far as they can be induced to go. But I hope they will not make it hard for us to maintain this benevolent attitude."

"Are there any signs of this?"

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "judge for yourself. The Crimes Act is a measure which every member of the Cabinet has condemned. Last session Mr. Asquith vehemently argued for its immediate repeal, and the whole Liberal Party voted with him in our lobby. Have they repealed it? No such thing. They have suspended its operation. But that is not what we had a right to expect."

"Why this failure of the courage of their opinions?"

"Want of moral courage on the part of the collective Ministers. And that does not stand alone."

"You are referring to Sir Horace Plunkett?"

"No, I am not. He only remains in office pending the reconstruction."

"Then is it about Education?"

"No, nothing has been done about that yet."

"Then is it anything done administratively about the Land Act in Ireland?"

"No; Mr. Bryce has done very well. He has torn up and ripped to pieces all the stupid handiwork of Mr. Long and Mr. Wyndham. That is all right. They have begun well, and will, I hope, do better still. What I complained of was that they have refused to recognise that in order that the Land Purchase Act should really settle the land question it is absolutely necessary that there should be an amending Bill providing, amongst other things, for compulsion in certain cases. We do not say that that Bill could be forced through for a certainty this session, but it ought to be introduced and read a second time as an earnest of their resolution."

"I see your point. You have not lost time in rubbing it in."

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "Mr. Balfour has often told me that I had made the same speech thirty times. But I never had such an audience as I had on the opening day."

With this we parted. A few hours afterwards the ringing cheers with which the whole Nationalist party welcomed the courageous Home Rule speech of Mr. Bryce showed that Mr. Redmond's expectations had, so far, been more than fulfilled.

THE LABOUR PARTY: MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

No man deserved better to be installed as leader of the newly constituted Labour Party than Mr. Keir Hardie. He is a son of the mine who has borne the yoke in his youth. Step by step from the lowest depth of ignorance and poverty Mr. Keir Hardie has won his way up, until now he stands recognised as the leader of one of the strongest and most hopeful parties in the country. He is no novice in parliamentary warfare. He has sat in two Parliaments, and has fought many contested elections. The Independent Labour Party is largely his creation. Like the leaders of both the other parties he is a Scot. It is odd that of the four parties in the House three are led by Scotchmen and one by an Irishman. Mr. Keir Hardie was elected leader by the casting vote of the Chairman. He did not desire the post. At one time he formally withdrew from the contest. He is more of an idealist and a seer than a parliamentary captain. But in combination with Mr. Macdonald, the secretary—another Scotchman by the way—the Labour Party will not lack for skilful guidance.

"The Labour Party," said Mr. Keir Hardie, as we walked along the Embankment from Mowbray House to the Houses of Parliament, "the Labour members, using the term in its widest sense, number fifty-two. They are divided into two groups. The members elected under the auspices of the Labour Representation Committee, or the L.R.C., have adopted the title of the Labour Party, and now number thirty. The second group comprises the older Labour members like Mr. Burt and Mr. Broadhurst and those union officials whose unions are not yet affiliated to the Labour Party. There are twenty-four of them."

"What prospect is there of your gathering both groups under your standard?"

"The force of gravitation, operating at first more in the country and in the trades unions than in the House, will inevitably draw almost all of them into our orbit. At present we have hardly found our feet. Nor has the battle been joined on any issue that divides us from the Liberal Labour men. But in the trades unions which pay them the feeling in favour of our way of thinking is rapidly growing, and that of itself means that we shall all one day be united under one flag."

"Are you not too cast-iron in your organisation?"

"There is no cast iron in our organisation, but I hope there is a good deal of chilled steel in our determination. We have enough discipline, I hope, to enable us to act as a unit upon any great issue to which the party is committed, but there is a wide and, I think, a very wise latitude allowed to any and every member to go as you please on matters in which they feel strongly. We put no strain upon the consciences of our members."

"Then you are not a Labour Parnell ruling with a rod of iron?"

"Nothing could be further from my ideas. In the present more or less formative period nothing could be more fatal than an attempt to enforce rigid uniformity on all our members. Diversity in unity, liberty with discipline—that is our ideal."

"What will be your attitude with regard to the Ministry?"

"An attitude of benevolent and sympathetic independence. We rely not upon Government but upon the people, and therefore upon ourselves."

"But in nine cases out of ten you will be more Liberal than the Liberals?"

"No doubt, but we wish to keep the Liberals up to the mark of their electioneering Liberalism. There are more young men in the Liberal ranks of good disposition with open minds than I have ever seen before. Many of them will support us when the time comes to liberalise the official Liberals."

"In the immediate future where are the rocks ahead?"

"We are hoping that the Trades Disputes Bill will be such a measure as we can accept. But in order to be prepared against disappointment we have our own Trades Disputes Bill which is put down as the first order of the day on the first day secured by our members balloting. If the Government Bill is good, we shall merely pass ours on, without debate, to be considered along with it in Committee, and then we shall take up our second order—the feeding of starving school children."

"And what about Woman's Suffrage?"

"Ah," said Mr. Hardie, "you have touched me on a sore point. We ought to have put that subject down. It was a sheer inadvertence, an oversight. We entered into an inheritance from the past which left us no option but to give the Trades Disputes and Child Feeding Bills first place, and so they were given precedence, and Woman's Suffrage lost its day. It is a great misfortune which no one regrets more than I. The case for Woman's Suffrage is unanswerable. No one attempts to oppose it on the merits. But there is a sluggish *vis inertiae* to be overcome, and every effort is made not to defeat but to cushion it."

"How does the case stand inside the Government?"

"Those who are favourable wish to deal with the question in the Bill on Registration Reform. Those who wish to shelve it say that it would be premature to pledge the Government until there has been a clear indication of the opinion of the House. But those who say this will do what they can to prevent the House having any opportunity to express an opinion."

"The much-vaunted chivalry of the male does not show very conspicuous in that proceeding. But surely it ought not to be beyond the resources of civilisation to take a plebiscite of the members if a division is impossible?"

"We shall see," said Mr. Keir Hardie.

THE BOERS AND THE EMPIRE: DR. ENGELBURG.

THE last time I saw Dr. Engelenburg, since 1889 editor of the *Volksstem* of Pretoria, I had the honour of being entertained as the guest of the journalists of Pretoria, two years ago. It was with great pleasure I accepted the occasion of welcoming the journalistic mouthpiece of the Boers of the Transvaal in the sanctum at Mowbray House.

Dr. Engelenburg is as unlike our typical Boer as you could find in a day's march. He is slim and tall and fair, and much more like a young professor from Holland than a son of the veldt. But Dr. Engelenburg has been for years well known throughout South Africa as one of the stoutest, most uncompromising and consistent champions of Afrikanerdom in the whole sub-continent.

He greeted me warmly, with a lively expression of satisfaction that the political atmosphere was so bright. "Alas," he went on, "that I cannot say the same of your weather. I have not seen the sun for days. It is enough to make one suicidal, this cold and damp. I went into the streets to see the King go to open Parliament. What a spectacle! Did ever a nation take its pleasures so sadly! Taciturn crowds with pallid faces standing for hours in the dispiriting drizzle. And oh, so cold! so dull! The very dog that slipped between the line was a picture of despondency. When the King passed, they all bared their heads as if it were the passing of a funeral."

"We cannot help our weather. But politically it is high noon!"

"Yes," said Dr. Engelenburg, "I am surprised, not to say delighted, at the sentiment of your people. Never had I ventured to hope for such frank, generous recognition of the wrongs we suffered at the hands of the late Government. I really believe now that we shall get on very well together."

"Under the British flag, of course?"

"Under the British flag, of course. I am amazed at the suspicions which are expressed in some quarters. 'You will seek revenge?' I am told by the men who made the war. 'You will seek an opportunity to haul down the flag and wipe off old scores?' It is nonsense. Those who talk so do not understand the Boers."

"It is all their guilty conscience," I explained. "They know they deserve what they say they expect."

"Perhaps you are right. But if you treat us in the spirit which I find everywhere among Liberals, you need have no fear of any trouble from us. The Boer recognises the result of the war as a manifestation of the will of Providence as to his destinies. He made a stout fight as long as fighting was possible. When he laid down his arms, he made peace; and if you keep your word, as you seem to have every intention of doing, you will have no reason to complain of any awkwardness on our part."

"How would you describe the mood of the Boers?"

"As extremely reasonable. There is not the least intention on their part to be exigent, or to insist upon anything that you have not already promised to give us. There is every desire on our part to co-operate with you, and I am greatly pleased to find so genuine a desire on your part to co-operate with us."

"Where do you look for proof of the sincerity of our good feeling?"

"We have not far to seek. Honesty, simple honesty, is all we ask. Pay the debts which your own authorities certify are justly due to us, but which Lord Milner left unpaid. Furnish the money required for meeting your legal obligations. Don't insist on the £30,000,000 promised by the mine owners, and you will do more to convince the Boers of your good faith than by any other thing you can do."

"What about the Chinese?"

"There also you will find us exceedingly reasonable. We recognise the difficulty of the situation. We protested against the introduction of Chinese. They were brought there against our protests. We were not consulted. But there they are. You have made contracts with these men. We do not expect that you will treat the signed contracts as Lord Milner treated the signed notes of British officers acknowledging their indebtedness to those whose cattle they commandeered and whose property they seized. We may wish that you should repatriate them, but we cannot expect you to do it."

"Then what do you think should be done?"

"If you police them better—at the cost of their employers—and provide good interpreters and good treatment, we shall manage to survive the temporary infliction without making any upset. We shall be able to deal with the mine-owners."

"I understand," I said, "the Chinese are your most valuable asset, from which you can raise political capital when responsible government is established."

"We possess other valuable assets. At all events, you will find us very reasonable. If the mine-owners wish to keep the Chinese they will find it useful to make concessions to us in other matters. Hitherto they have never felt compelled to consider our wishes. Now the boot is on the other foot. But we shall not abuse the strength of our position."

"Then as to the future?"

"Oh! there are many questions which it is impossible to discuss now. What we wish is to have a really representative Chamber, representing the whole country, all the population and all the districts, not merely the Rand and the mines. We want to cheapen the cost of living. A family can hardly live in the Transvaal under £300 per annum. We send nearly eight millions a year abroad to absentee dividend earners. It ought to be possible to shift some of our taxes to shoulders better able to bear them. We only ask for justice, and I am in high hopes that under the new Government we shall get it."

MR. MORLEY'S LOST CHANCE: THE PARTITION OF BENGAL.

IN order to afford an opportunity to some residents of Bengal to express their opinion on the recent partition of their country I have interviewed, by correspondence, two very intelligent Irish ladies residing in that country, who have from time to time written to me on the subject. Owing to distance, the "interview" preceded by some weeks the announcement of Mr. Morley's decision not to undo the partition of Bengal. Mr. Morley admitted that the partition was "an administrative operation which went wholly and decisively against the wishes of most of the people concerned . . . Whether the partition was a wise thing or not, when it was begun, I am bound to say that nothing was ever worse done so far as the disregard which was shown to the feeling and opinion of the people concerned." Nevertheless and notwithstanding his concluding declaration that "a man is ill-fitted for the governing of other men if he does not give a large place to the operation of sentiment," Mr. Morley refused to reopen the question. How strong is the sentiment which that decision wounds may be gathered from the following colloquy:—

"Mr. John Morley's chance! What is Mr. John Morley's chance?"

"Mr. Morley's chance," reply the two Irish ladies in Bengal, to whom I have referred, and from whose vivacious letters I extract the points of this interview, "is to undo the partition of Bengal. He could not find a better opportunity of demonstrating his goodwill to the people of India."

"Why was Bengal partitioned?" I ask.

"Ask Lord Curzon," they reply. "In India we see no reason for it except a desire to wound the national sentiment of the Bengalees."

"But was Bengal not far too huge an area to be handled as an administrative unit?"

"Possibly. But if so, the remedy was to cut Assam off from Bengal, making it a Crown Colony, but leaving Bengal, intact. By partitioning Bengal you wound the national sentiment and provoke the most peaceful and law-abiding of peoples into demonstrations of hostility."

"How does that demonstration take effect?"

"(1) By the Swadeshi movement—a perfectly legal effort to express dissatisfaction with Anglo-Indian high-handed methods of government by showing a preference for goods of native Indian manufacture over those of English make. (2) By a refusal to attend the receptions of Sir Bampfylde Fuller or to present him with addresses. (3) By protests in the newspapers and at public meetings, when the latter are not suppressed by the police."

"What we want the British public at home to understand is that in order to enforce this most detested partition of Bengal Sir Bampfylde Fuller is using Gurkhas as General Trepooff used Cossacks to terrorise the people, to break up public meetings, and

generally to establish a reign of terror among the people."

"But surely there was some violence. Were there no outrages?"

"None, save those of the authorities. The official mind, especially when incarnated in the body of Sir Bampfylde Fuller, is autocratic to a degree you can hardly imagine. Law and order have never been disturbed in Bengal. But they want the natives to crawl on their faces to their feet, and at last, thank God, the worm has turned and is crawling the other way. Believe us when we tell you frankly that a persistence in this arbitrary, despotic method of trampling upon popular sentiment will endanger the security of the Empire. Our only hope is that Mr. Morley will understand the significance of the national movement in Bengal."

"'Bengal a nation,' is that then your cry?"

"'Bengal a nationality one and indivisible,' that is our watchword. There is a noble aspiration which is very grand in its way, which touches one to the depth of one's being, in the present struggle of the Bengalee people for the realisation of their national ideal. They are by nature gentlemen, these latter-day Western-touched men, so unaggressive by nature, yet roused by the present injustice into a passion of revolt against a system in which such things can be. Revolt—not of arms, for they are peaceful; but of sentiment, which leads them to appeal to Mr. Morley for redress."

"But are things really so bad?"

"They are much worse than you imagine. What would you think of sixty-four men arrested on mere suspicion of disaffection without a single shred of evidence producible against them? It is like Mr. Forster in the old Land League days. A very cultivated Bengalee wrote to me the other day: 'I fear there has been an unmistakable deterioration in the quality of our rulers.' This witness is but too true. And while the Anglo-Indian is deteriorating, the Bengalee is rising steadily in political sanity. The cultivated middle-class is growing year by year in intelligence and political aptitude. A new India is being born in our midst, and that new India has been outraged by the partition of Bengal."

"What was the idea of cleaving the nation in twain?"

"They say that they did it to give the Mussulmans a chance! Imagine the vivisection of a nationality in order artificially to foster a creed in which you do not believe, and which did not ask for your intervention."

"But is not the native objection metaphysical and sentimental?"

"What is stronger than the sentiment of nationality? To the Easterns metaphysics is their breath of life. If Mr. Morley were here now, face to face with the people as he used to be in Ireland, we should not have a moment's fear but that he would undo Lord Curzon's mischievous handiwork."

Impressions of the Theatre.—XVI.

(32.)—MY FIRST PANTOMIME. (33.)—"THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER."

(34.)—MR. PINERO'S "HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

SO few persons have waited till they were in their fifty-seventh year to see a pantomime, that my first impressions of the pantomime may possess a certain interest. Last month I saw "Cinderella" at Drury Lane. The house was crowded, and, to judge from the laughter and applause, the audience was well pleased. But I cannot honestly say that I would care to see another. The popular conception of a pantomime is that it is essentially a performance to which children should be taken. "Cinderella" at Drury Lane was in parts a very beautiful spectacle, but as a children's entertainment it was not a patch upon "Peter Pan." The first part of it was a more or less farcical outrage upon the familiar fairy-tale. The odious stepmother was a man dressed up as a caricature of a woman; the two cruel sisters were vulgar hoydens; the father was a penniless, good-natured idiot.

Vulgar, but, thank heaven! not indecent, is the best that can be said about the first section. The actors who were habited in the skins of animals, the cat which ran round the balcony ledge, the ox which made the stepmother fall flop into the water, the horse which the policeman rode—all these were amusing enough. But the patter was poor stuff.

The second part, in which all the resources of the mechanic, the painter and the costumier were employed in order to present Cinderella's transformation, was a series of charming spectacles. The stage was a kaleidoscope of radiant colours. The dances were decorous enough to have satisfied Archbishop Temple, who, we are told in his Memoirs, uttered as his last word on the theatre:—

I believe there is much on the stage, and, in particular, in the ballet, which does grave mischief to many young men, possibly to many young women. The ballet does suggest what had better not be suggested; and I doubt if those who deny this are quite as decisive as they should be in condemning, not merely impure acts, but impure emotions and thoughts. My own personal experience of young men is very considerable, and I have no doubt whatever that a very large number of spectators of the ballet, even if they are quite able to prevent impurity from going into act, are nevertheless led into most disastrous sins of imagination. Nor, further, have I any doubt that the result is to encourage in young men the general opinion that a low standard of purity is natural and permissible in the male sex. I acquit the dancers from all share of the evil which affects the spectators—the dancers being young, and are, as it were, protected by long usage. They grow up thinking no harm, and they know no harm, though, of course, there are evil-minded among them; but I have no reason to believe that the evil-minded are numerous. The innocence of the dancers, however, does not prevent the mischief to the spectators, and that, I repeat, is a very grave fact. When you have persuaded the ballet dancers to practise their art in proper clothing, the case will be altered.

This section of the pantomime was the only part of

a four hours' performance which did not outrage the poetry and romance of the nursery tale. Three or four white mice in a cage were miraculously converted into a score of ponies, admirably trained and well-matched little beauties, ridden by child postillions. They trotted splendidly along the revolving platform without advancing a step, while the illusion of movement was produced by the passing of a painted panorama in the opposite direction. It was very cleverly done, the fairies and the ladies were fair to see, and as a spectacle it recalled Imre Kiralfy at his best. It was a thing to see once in a lifetime, as a supreme specimen of the pomps and vanities of the world of the senses; but I don't think I shall go again. The pantomime proper, as I had pictured it from reading books and newspapers, was the most lamentably meagre and disappointing performance. The silliest of jokes and jibes at the L.C.C. were retailed for the delectation of an audience which actually owed its immunity from danger of being burned alive to the alterations which the L.C.C. had enforced upon the management! The harlequinade was nothing but a shadow of its former self, and the columbine only appeared for a moment and disappeared. It was surely hardly worth while to dress her up for so momentary an apparition. The final scene was pretty enough to remove the impression of drivelling inanity produced by the clown and the pantaloons. There were few political allusions, but there was one episode which showed unmistakably that the admirers of Mr. Chamberlain, although depressed, formed the majority of the spectators. But then we all knew that Drury Lane Theatre at pantomime time was not exactly the place in which to look for the stern stalwarts who a month before had smitten the Chamberlainites from Dan even to Beersheba.

"THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER."

At the Waldorf Theatre I saw two of the slightest dramatic pieces I have yet seen on the stage performed before a thin house by a capable company. The first, "A Partik'ler Pet," represented a scene in a workhouse, in which the bullying warder becomes transformed into an obsequious toady by the (false) discovery that a ragged casual whom he had abused and insulted was a reporter in disguise. It was an unpleasant but, perhaps, not a useless realistic reminder of the kind of treatment casuals have to endure. As a journalist I accepted the tribute to the power of the Press. Many years have passed since James Greenwood appeared as the Amateur Casual in Lambeth Workhouse; but still it is some consolation to remember that the insolence of Jacks-in-office may

sometimes be abated by the dread of a reporter in disguise.

The superior Miss Pellender was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Pellender, a charming widow, who, during the absence of her family of three daughters and one son, had promised to marry a well-to-do but somewhat nervous old bachelor in the neighbourhood. She promises to break the news to her children on their return, but finds the promise more easily made than kept. "The Superior Miss Pellender" is a horrid, stuck-up prig in petticoats, whose characteristics are set off by contrast with the rest of the family. There are a languishing, self-indulgent sister and a couple of romps—boy and girl—who are perpetually on the go. The mother tries and tries again to break the ice, but never gets further than mentioning her *fiancé's* name. Finally it is agreed that he shall be introduced to the children, with the result that "the Superior Miss Pellender" imagines her mother is scheming to marry her to the man who is really going to be her step-father. The confusion which this mistake produces can be imagined, and in sheer despair at facing the terrible Miss Pellender they agree to elope, leaving a note behind to explain the situation. Nothing could be slihter than the plot of the play. Everything turns on the embarrassment of a mother who has to break the news of her approaching second marriage to her grown-up daughter. But it is full of human interest. The play was prettily mounted, the actors performed with spirit, and the children were delightfully natural. The unfortunate heroine was a little too much exaggerated for real life, but her mother and sisters were "the real thing."

MR. PINERO'S "HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

At last I have seen a play by Mr. Pinero which enables me to understand the admiration expressed for his work as a dramatist, and the amazement and disgust which his *Dancing Doll* occasioned to his admirers. "His House in Order," which I witnessed from the pit of St. James' Theatre—there was not a reserved seat to be had in the whole house—is a play in which Mr. Pinero does public penance and brings forth fruits meet for repentance for his recent outrage on good manners and good taste. He tries to disguise it by caricaturing sanctimonious humbugs, but he is welcome to his fling, since it but covers his retreat from a position which he ought never to have taken up. In "His House in Order" there is little to which the most austere Puritan of the Puritans could take exception. Indeed, Mr. Pinero has turned preacher, and a capital sermon it is that he preaches, better in lofty morality and genuine Christian charity than many that are to be heard in church. That he has scourged with the lash of his ridicule the self-righteous pharisees whose mask of conventional propriety reveals rather than conceals their lack of genuine human sympathy, adds to the service he has rendered to the cause of righteousness. No one ought to be

so grateful to the scourger of the sham Puritan as the true believer in the genuine article. But now to the play.

Annabel Marie Ridgeley, the daughter of Sir Daniel and Lady Ridgeley, the sister of a bounder named Pryce Ridgeley, had married twelve years before the play opens one Filmer Jesson, M.P., a pitiable stick of a Parliament man, who had neither heart nor soul. In place thereof, as a kind of saving salt to keep his carcase from putrefaction, he had a mania for tidiness. He must have his house in order, and his wife, Annabel Marie, kept it in apple-pie order. But being a soft-hearted, loving creature, who craved for an affection which Filmer Jesson could not supply, she fell into the wiles of Major Maurewarde, to whom she bore a son, Derek, fathering him, of course, upon the poor craven Filmer, who never suspected that his friend the Major had supplanted him. After living nine years in a hell of apprehension, Annabel Marie met her death by being thrown from her carriage, leaving Filmer a widower. He engaged Nina, the spoiled but pretty daughter of a clergyman, to be governess to the child Derek. In due course he experienced the nearest approach to a passionate affection of which his nature was capable; he proposed to Nina and married her.

Nina, who was a mere artful, capricious beauty, did not keep his house in order. She kept it, indeed, in the greatest disorder. His "love" for her speedily vanished, and in order to attain his ideal he brought his sister-in-law Geraldine into the house to restore order. The result may be imagined. Geraldine, cold, precise, icily faultless, and altogether horrid, except in outward appearance, at once assumed command. The luckless Nina was subjected to a course of snubbing. She was made to feel at every turn that she was a failure, and never a chance was lost of holding up before her eyes the immaculate perfections of the dear departed Annabel Marie Ridgeley, the first wife, of whose infidelity no one had ever whispered. Nina's pet dogs were banished from the house. She was denied access to the previous Mrs. Jesson's boudoir, she was no longer mistress in her own home, and her husband, delighted at having his house in order once more, supported the tyranny of Geraldine on every occasion.

All this had happened before the play begins, and nothing is known of the transgression of the first wife until the third act. During the first two acts we are allowed to believe—as all the other characters, save Major Maurewarde, believed—that the late Mrs. Filmer had lived and died in the odour of sanctity.

When the curtain rises we find ourselves listening to an ingenious substitute for the ancient prologue in the shape of an interview between the M.P.'s private secretary and a newspaper reporter, to whom—and incidentally to us—he imparts the information that a park given to the town by Mr. Filmer Jesson, M.P., in memory of nine years of unalloyed happiness spent with the first Mrs. Filmer Jesson, is to be opened

next day, and that the house party at Overbury Towers, Mr. Jesson's country seat, includes the Ridgeley family, Major Maurewarde, and Hilary Jesson, British Minister to the Republic of Santa Guarda, who is home on leave. Exit the reporter, and enter Filmer Jesson, the M.P., Hilary, his brother, Geraldine Ridgeley, the French governess, and the boy Derek, a charming little chap of eleven. Derek, in the most engaging fashion, tells in his child-like fashion that he has two chums, Major Maurewarde and Mademoiselle. Geraldine, with stiff precision, checks his use of slang, scolds him for fidgeting with his collar, and departs, leaving behind her the air of an ice-house. Hilary Jesson, the British Minister for Santa Guarda, is a delightfully human creature, full of kindly common sense and experience of the world and its ways. He bore a most surprising resemblance in appearance, and still more in the kindly, genial man-of-the-world philosophy of his talk, to Colonel Pollen, President of the Esperanto Club. To him Filmer relates the story of his second marriage. Nina, he said, had turned out a complete failure. He had hoped to graft upon her the virtues of the orderly and methodical Annabel, but it had been all in vain. He had abandoned the task in despair, and had introduced Geraldine, who had all Annabel's methodical virtues, to keep his house in order. Hilary counsels adaptability, discourses a kindly philosophy concerning womankind, and advises his brother not to insist upon all the virtues in a wife, but having taken Nina for better or worse, to make the best of her. Filmer is obdurate; Geraldine is indispensable.

After they have gone out Nina enters and tells Hilary her story from her point of view, revealing at once her untidiness and her vexation.

In the next act we find Sir Daniel and Lady Ridgeley, with Nina, the governess, and the boy. They are ostentatiously rude to Nina, brutally rude to the French governess, and Lady Ridgeley airs, with obedient echoes from her husband, what Mr. Pinero imagines to be the British Philistine's views of French music, French art, etc. Little Derek talks about Major Maurewarde, his special chum, of whom he says his mother was very fond. When the gentlemen come in after dinner, Derek fondles and is fondled by the Major, his real father, although he knows it not. Derek is despatched to bed, Lady Ridgeley remarking, "You don't need to wash, but be sure you don't forget your prayers." Then enters the Mayor of the town in high glee at the triumphal arch which he is about to erect in honour of the opening of the park, to the horror of the Ridgeleys, who regard the ceremony as a solemn occasion sacred to the sainted memory of Annabel. He brings a petition for a bandstand. The Ridgeleys are horrified. Music in the park—music which brings the sexes together—horror! As a way out of the difficulty Hilary suggests that Nina should give the bandstand—in memory of Annabel. Sir Daniel objects, and suggests a drinking fountain. Nina offers to erect a graceful sculptured fountain.

But this is equally abhorrent to the Ridgeleys. "Sculpture?" "art?"—horrible! If fountain there must be, let it be as plain as possible; but there is no need of a fountain. Exit the Mayor in huge disgust. Then Nina hears that the first wife's boudoir has been transformed into a nursery for Derek. Furious at this arrangement, which she regards as a personal slight, Nina flies into a rage, and declares she will not go to the ceremony next day. It is her only way of avenging the intolerable insolence of the Ridgeleys. She flies off in a furious temper. Hilary tries to improve the occasion by telling a story of a French cook who, being perpetually reminded of his inferiority to his predecessor, blows up the kitchen stove on the night of a great dinner, and takes the consequences. "Encouragement," says the excellent Hilary. "Encouragement—no one can get on without Encouragement!" And then we pass to the next act.

It is the day of the opening. The Ridgeleys, arrayed in the deepest mourning, come in. They decide Nina shall ride with Lady Ridgeley. But Nina from her bedroom flatly refuses to come. Her husband has written to her demanding that she should apologise humbly to his first wife's relatives. She refuses. They send up for her, and she comes down arrayed in the most gorgeous of pink dresses. Horrified at her apparel, they protest. She vows she will not go, and she is even proof against the entreaties of Hilary. They leave her. Derek comes in swinging in his hand a little bag which he has found concealed under the flooring in his new nursery. He is angry with Major Maurewarde for not keeping some promise he had made, and he sets about writing him a letter upbraiding him for his reprehensible conduct. While he is writing Nina opens the bag and finds inside letters from Major Maurewarde to the first wife, which betray the long-kept secret. Derek takes up the bag, not knowing that it had ever contained anything, and departs. Hilary comes in, and to him Nina confides the startling discovery. He asks her what she intends to do. She says she will show a copy of them to Geraldine, and ever afterwards she will have the Ridgeleys at her mercy.

Then Hilary takes up the parable and preaches an impassioned sermon on the duty of renunciation and of sacrifice. The Ridgeleys deserve no mercy, but is nothing due to the memory of Annabel, whose nine years of remorse and terror had been for her a terrible punishment? Nina at first rages violently, but ultimately melts, hands over the letters to Hilary, and in the excess of her penitence rushes upstairs to change her pink dress for half mourning and promises to go to the ceremony.

The last act opens with the return from the ceremony. Hilary tells Major Maurewarde that he must leave at once. He expostulates, and is told the story of the letters. He admits it all, but pleads that Annabel was lonely and unloved. She belonged to him. Hilary inexorably insists on his immediate departure, but allows him five minutes to take leave

of his son. Nina, still persisting in her heroic abnegation, apologises all round, gives up her dogs, and suffers herself to be kissed by all the odious tribe of Ridgeleys. Hilary, being then left alone with Pryce, there is a scene in which each tells the other a bit of his mind, and the boulder collapses and departs. Filmer comes in. Hilary adjures him to treat his wife better and to dismiss Geraldine. Filmer maintains it is impossible. Then Hilary shows him the letters. At first he maintains they are forgeries, but soon he recognises the truth. He is naturally overwhelmed, but not so overwhelmed by the thought of his wife's infidelity and the fact that Derek is not his son as by the fact "that she—so methodical, so orderly—omitted to destroy these letters." From which it may be seen how absolutely remorseless is Mr. Pinero in destroying the last fragment of lingering sympathy any one may feel for Filmer Jesson. He is not a man. He is a mere automaton of Orderliness. To keep his house in order is so supreme a master-passion that even in this tragic moment his first wife's failure to destroy the evidence of her guilt shocked him more than her guilt itself. It struck me as a monstrously overstrained exaggeration of the note of Filmer's character, introducing a farcical note when the situation was essentially tragic. After this Filmer rallies, dismisses Geraldine and the Ridgeleys, declares Nina shall be mistress in his house; and the curtain finally falls upon the husband and wife sitting together on the sofa before the fire. Poor Nina deserved a better fate than to spend the rest of her life with such an invertebrate pigeonholer of a biped. It is a clever play, which approaches in the sermon scene to greatness. But is it necessary always to exaggerate types on the stage till they resemble nothing so much as the reflections seen in magnifying mirrors, which reveal one not as a man but as a monster? Hilary, Nina, the boy Derek, the French governess, and the Mayor—these are human beings. But Filmer himself and all the Ridgeley tribe, with the Major into the bargain, are mere automata, Pinero gramophones, invented for the purpose of uttering various Pineroic sarcasms at the expense of his beloved countrymen and countrywomen—especially those who say their

prayers, and are therefore supposed to be fair game for the satire of the dramatist.

The play is a prolonged protest against the cult of the first wife. It reminds me of one of the stories W. J. Bryan told me as we were lunching in the Strand on his last visit to Europe.

"An eloquent preacher," said Bryan, "was once discoursing upon the sinfulness of man. 'There is no one perfect,' he said, 'no, not one.' Then pausing, he said, 'But, perhaps, there may be some here who dispute this. Let us put it to the proof! Is there in the whole of this crowded congregation one person, man or woman, who can say in the sight of God and man that he or she is perfect and free from every sin? If such there be, let them stand up and let us see them.' The preacher paused. Not a being rose. 'I thought so,' he exclaimed; 'but I will go further. I will challenge everyone present whether they have ever seen a perfect man or a perfect woman, absolutely without sin. If so, let them stand up and tell us who they are and where we may find them.' Again he paused. A thousand eyes scanned the crowded congregation. But no one rose. Waxing yet more confident, the preacher exclaimed, 'I will go still further. Once more I will demand of all of you is there one here who can say that they ever heard of a perfect man or a perfect woman who lived absolutely without sin, blameless in the sight of God and man?' Again he paused. But this time in the far gallery, to his no small consternation, a lady rose to her feet. A buzz of amazement ran through the church. The preacher, in some dismay, addressed the lady, who remained standing. 'Sister,' he cried, 'did you understand what I said? I asked any one to stand up who could say that they had ever heard of an absolutely perfect person. Have you ever heard of any such person?' And from the far gallery in a clear, sweet voice came the answer, 'Yes.'

"As soon as the sensation had subsided, the preacher exclaimed, 'You have heard of an absolutely perfect person; who was that person, pray?'

"And the lady in the gallery answered in a voice that every one strained to hear:

"Please, sir, she was my husband's first wife."

The Dramatic Genius of the Common People.

FORMATION OF A DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

SINCE the publication of our last article on this subject the movement has advanced by leaps and bounds. This is due to the fact that the subject has been taken in hand by the one man of all others who, during long years of arduous and often unrecognised toil, has kept the Shakespearean drama before the British public. Mr. F. R. Benson is now beginning to see the fruit of his labour of love. He has acted as a glorified kind of University Extension lecturer. He and his company have been peripatetic professors of English dramatic literature, teaching by example and demonstration, and students who have attended their classes in the pit or in the stalls are to be found in all parts of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

After the appearance of our last article, Mr. Benson, with his quick sense of the opportune moment and his practical trained intelligence, drew up a circular letter, which he at first intended only to send to his friends, but which I induced him to send to the press. As this circular covers the whole ground, I reproduce it here, merely adding an appeal to my own friends and readers to collect any information on the subject and send it in to Mr. Benson, for whom I am acting at present as temporary secretary :—

A DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

Temporary Offices—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Dear Sir or Madam,—Those who regard the drama not as a mere amusement for a vacant hour, but as a vital element in the culture of our people, appear to be increasing in number and in courage.

May I appeal to you to assist me with your knowledge and experience in forming a society with the following objects?

1. (a) To facilitate and encourage amateur dramatic representations of plays in country villages by the villagers themselves. (b) In schools by the scholars, for purposes of education and recreation. (c) Putting its members into communication with suitable professional artists, whenever their assistance might be desired. (d) Acquiring a stock of scenery, dresses, and play-books, which it would let out on hire at a small fee to individual members and affiliated societies requiring same.

By some such means as outlined above it is hoped : (a) To provide instructive and intellectual recreation for rural districts. (b) To popularise among the English people the dramatic masterpieces of all times and countries. (c) To assist in the revival and production of mystère, moralité, lyrical, and poetical plays.

2. To form a Central Association in connection with the above that should be able to assist, where requested, all Amateur Dramatic Societies throughout the kingdom, by—(a) Keeping records of all amateur dramatic societies and the performers. (b) Collecting for its members information as to plays, acting versions, scenery, dresses, music, etc. (c) To encourage dramatic experiments of untried authors.

There are whole scenes in histories and novels, in Addison, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Jane Austen, Froissart, Chaucer, Herodotus, etc., etc., ready to hand. There are myths and legends, English and foreign, waiting on the bookshelf. There are also many plays that, from the form in which they are cast, from some peculiar requirements, are more suited for represen-

tation by amateurs than professionals. Many suitable of giving noble pleasure, and stirring the imagination of actors and audience, might obtain a hearing in the hall and the drawing-room, denied them in the theatre.

As Wagner wrote long ago : "In the theatre there lies the spiritual seed and kernel of all national poetic and national ethical culture. No other art branch can ever truly flourish, or ever aid in cultivating the folk, until the theatre's all-powerful assistance has been completely recognised and guaranteed."

In all probability the subscription necessary to defray the expenses of such an association would be at the outside a guinea a year, possibly considerably less, from each individual or society.

Before the method of organisation can be profitably approached, the first thing is to collect information as to what material there is to be organised. I am collecting that material, and I shall be glad if any who sympathise with this object will assist me in ascertaining how far, where, by whom, and in what direction practical efforts have been made to perform—(a) village plays, (b) school plays, (c) mystery and historical plays, (d) cantatas and musical dramas, etc.

I should be glad if correspondents would undertake to collect all such information for their own district, and send it to me, together with the names and addresses of the persons and societies in their neighbourhood who would be most likely to assist.

When this information is collected and digested, steps will be taken to draw up the organisation of the Society, which would be quite simple. I presume there would be a central General Committee, which would naturally be divided into sub-committees, each dealing with one of the half-dozen branches of the subject. This, with a corresponding secretary and local committee in each county, would probably suffice.

At the present moment the prospect of securing a wide popular national recognition of this truth seems brighter than it has been for some time. That is a reason for acting promptly, but it is also a reason for proceeding carefully so as to avoid ignoring or overlooking any of the agencies or personal forces which might be linked together for the achievement of the desired end.—I am, yours truly,

F. R. BENSON.

February, 1906.

We have received the most gratifying assurances of support from all quarters, and at the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford, possibly on Shakespeare's Birthday, the Dramatic Revival Society will I hope be formally launched.

As the object of the Dramatic Revival Society is to form a centre or clearing-house for all existing organisations of the kind, as well as for all the unorganised groups or isolated individuals who may be willing to help, it is obvious that it can conflict with no existing interests, but may be useful to all. The Amateur Players Association of Victoria Street, which represents a federation of some forty Amateur Dramatic Societies and Clubs in the London district, has intimated through Miss Mouillot, its secretary and founder, its readiness to co-operate. So have the Dramatic Debaters through their president, Mr. J. T. Grein, the Shakespeare Schools of Rhetoric and Dramatic Art through Mr. Carrington Wills, and many other local dramatic associations. The Village Players of Hildenborough, the Mermaid Society, through Mr. Philip Carr, Mr. Sidney Lee, Mr.

Patrick Geddes, Rev. J. B. Paton, Mr. E. H. Burrows, His Majesty's Inspector of Schools, and numbers of clergymen up and down the country, have written intimating their desire to co-operate.

It is impossible within the narrow limits of our space even to summarise the interesting information supplied by correspondents in all parts of the land. It is evident that the Dramatic Revival is at our doors. As in religious revivals, the wind bloweth where it listeth, and no one can say in advance where the next manifestation may take place. But also, as in religious revivals, there is great need of the counsels of experience, and this, it is expected, the Dramatic Revival Society will supply.

There is a most gratifying consensus of testimony from all quarters as to the existence of a keen dramatic instinct among our common people. Even the country clodhopper and village yokel has got it in him; all that he needs is an opportunity to bring it out. Upon this subject Mr. Benson received a most interesting letter from a lady (Beryl M. Aitken, of Totland Bay in the Isle of Wight), who, after suggesting what an admirable site Carisbrooke Castle offers for an historic pageant, like Sherborne that was, and of Warwick that is now in preparation, proceeds as follows:—

We have over and over again been struck by the latent dramatic capacity in some quite stupid-looking villagers. As to the popularity of the village play there can be no doubt. If the cricket club concert poster mentions that a duologue will be acted by local characters, the house will be crammed. If the schoolmaster arranges a recitation for the parish tea, there is an eager competition for the parts, and the boys act with surprising energy and imagination. "Will there be acting?" is the first question asked if any entertainment for local charities is mooted, and when last year a home-concocted play was performed by ourselves and friends under manifold difficulties of scenery and lighting, there was a queue of enthusiasts waiting, as if a London pit were the objective, for a good hour beforehand. The monotony of village life in winter makes any break warmly welcomed. The keen and quick appreciation of points which even my father had considered too subtle to try on the audience always delight any of our Oxford friends who are good-natured enough to come and assist in our village functions. The accent often strikes a certain note of grotesqueness, but gesture and expression are wonderfully good. "Dressing up" is, of course, the greatest help in making the rustic lose himself in his part, but some of them are capable of imagination enough to recite a part well without costume. It is said "the south is hard to win," but the strong dramatic instinct which underlies an apparently stolid race's outward appearance has never been exploited. This love of acting is rather remarkable by contrast with the apathy of the village, concerning reading. South countrymen read little and will not draw on free libraries. But he will go miles to see a play.

In Leicester there is a "Young Ladies' Shakespeare Society," consisting of twenty girls, varying in age from ten to twenty-two, who have actually had the temerity to perform Shakespeare without the help of the other sex! They have performed "Hamlet" seven times, "Richard the Third" four times, and the "Merchant of Venice" twice. Last year they made £20 for the local hospital by the performances of the last-named play.

THE HILDENBOROUGH PLAYERS.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PLAYWRIGHTS.

HILDENBOROUGH has become famous. But where is Hildenborough? Hildenborough is a Kentish village of 1,300 inhabitants, which is reached by a journey along that *via dolorosa* of railways the South Eastern. It lies between Sevenoaks and Tonbridge. It owes its fame to the fact that it was in Hildenborough the first successful new effort was made, four years ago, to develop that latent mine of unworked potentiality, the dramatic genius of the working class who happen, like one William Shakespeare, to be born in the provinces. The men to whom England owes this discovery are both young—one a medical student, the other one of Harmsworth's staff. They came to see me one day last month, and the following notes of their conversation will be of interest.

Mr. Dagny Major, the author of the play of this year, and Mr. John Johnson, who collaborated with him in the previous plays—these are the worthies who have given a new hope to the English world, new life to the English village.

"How was it you first thought of it?" I asked.

"I was a Charterhouse boy," said Mr. John Johnson, "and Charterhouse has always had a close connection with the stage. I was devoted to the theatre from my youth up. One day, some five years ago, the idea occurred to me—I was then about twenty-five—that something might be done to make the play a feature in village life. I spoke about it to my brother, who is greatly interested in all village doings, religious and social, but at first he thought it was impossible. A year later he agreed with me that we would do no harm if we tried."

"And what was your first step?"

"We have at Hildenborough a village Institute, which is the centre of the life of the village. Our young men meet there constantly, and nothing was easier than to get a few of them together and talk it over. The idea amused them, and it was agreed to try."

"How did you start?"

"We began by getting one of French's plays (my brother financed the scheme, and has done ever since)—'A Grandfather's Story'—a simple thing, but pleasing. We recruited from those who were willing to act, and we soon got a company together, who took to rehearsing the play."

"Men only?"

"Men only. You see, the Institute is for men only. And the play was based upon the Institute. If there had been an Institute for women we might have had actresses as well as actors. But as there was no such institution we had to confine ourselves to male parts."

"Had you any objection raised by the religious people?"

"No. A Nonconformist minister is reported to have said something against the play from the pulpit. But he did not carry his people with him. The cricket ball industry is one of our staples, and the men who make cricket balls are nearly all Nonconformists. Three or four of our company are Nonconformists."

"Where do you play?"

"We play in the drill-hall of the Boys' Brigade. We have no rent to pay. It holds about 250 people. The stage-opening is 15 feet by 12 feet. There is only one retiring-room. The hall is lit with gas, which is incandescent, and serves very well for foot-lights. This year and last we have also had limelight."

"How did you do for costumes?"

"We hired them from a London costumier."

"And scenery?"

"It was made in the village and painted by my brother, who

is the stage manager. A son of a well-known artist designed our pictorial poster."

"But I am anticipating. The first play was 'one of French's.'"

"Yes, but the play went so well that Mr. Major and I thought it would be better to try our hands at writing a play especially for our players. We selected as the subject a smuggling incident on the Kentish coast at the end of the eighteenth century. We constructed a drama, 'The Miser's Bargain,' with some strong situations, and it went very well."

"Was it printed?"

"No; it is only in MSS. The second play was 'The Luck of the Brians.' The scene began in Kent, but the action of the play took us to California. We collaborated in that. This year's play was written only by Mr. Dagney Major, also an old Carthusian, and it is, I think," said Mr. Johnson, "the best of the three."

"How often do you perform it?"

"Eight times. Once to the local gentry and others, who will pay 4s. to 2s. 6d. for admission; twice to the villagers, who pay from 2s. 6d. to 6d.; and thrice to audiences in neighbouring villages. We always have full houses, and the play is a great topic in the countryside."

"And the finances?"

"We do not quite cover. We have to hire halls outside Hildenborough. The cartage of the scenery, the cost of travelling, the gas, and the posters, together with the hire of the costumes, constitute our expenses. We could do it cheaper, no doubt, but we rather pride ourselves upon doing things well."

"Are you not going to give us a Saturday matinée in London?"

"We have been pressed to do so, but it is rather difficult. We are village players. Besides, it would be difficult for all our actors to get away from their work to come to town. We hope, however, to be seen in London some day."

"And what about other villages?"

"We have seen such good results in Hildenborough, we should like very much to see other villages follow our example. Of course we do not want to be confounded with the regular Amateur Dramatic Clubs. The village play is quite distinct and apart."

THE HILDENBOROUGH PLAY.

I was unable to attend the Hildenborough play this year, but I sent Miss Gillam as my representative. Here is her report:—

The play this year, which is entitled "The Pilgrim's Rest," was written by Mr. Dagney Major, a London journalist perhaps, but a Hildenborough man none the less; and Mr. George Johnston, an artist in the village, has painted the scenery and also acted as stage-manager. An orchestra has also been developed from the raw talent of the village by Mr. Fagg-Gower, the village organist, whose music was performed.

The players were just such simple, honest folk as are to be found everywhere in rural English life—the cricket ball-maker, the saddler, the cycle-maker, the village blacksmith—and they acted the parts given them, and perhaps written for them individually, as ably and as earnestly as any man who makes the art of acting his profession. Without any trace of self-consciousness they enter into the atmosphere of the play in a manner which makes one wonder whether they are naturally a little more primitive than the town-bred people, and are thus naturally more fitted to represent the old English type; or is it a result of such earnest work at rehearsal and such good training that for the moment they are no longer ordinary villagers, but heroes in a fifteenth century drama? The author had allowed them to use their own idiomatic expressions, and small mistakes of pronunciation and minor details in no way detracted from the charm of the performance.

The play is extremely well written, if somewhat complicated. There are seventeen speaking parts, all taken by men, and it is wonderful how one's interest is kept alive without the love element, which is usually the keynote of most dramas. But even though this has been possible, we hope that another year

the Hildenborough players may be still more progressive, and be able to overcome the difficulties in the way, and add women to their cast.

The period of the play is of the time of Henry V., and the author has chosen in his prologue one of the most dramatic possibilities of mediæval life—namely, the quiet of the monastery suddenly broken by an irruption from the violence of the outside world. The curtain rises showing the interior of the Monastery Church at Minster. The monks are chanting their evening vespers. Cries of "Sanctuary!" are heard from without, and a fugitive arrives begging for protection. He confesses that he has tried to stab his brother in a love quarrel, and he shows signs of repentance, and is received into the monastery.

The action of the play takes place thirty-five years later, and is told in three acts. The fugitive is now Father Ambrose, beloved and revered by all. Disguised, he is able to watch over his brother, who has meanwhile become the host of Minster Inn, protects him from the villainy of a bailiff, foils an attempt to murder him, and again, in the second act, is in time to save his nephew, the innkeeper's son, who has been arrested for high treason. He finally discloses his identity, and all ends happily.

It is impossible to single out any one of these actors for special mention when all were so good. The scenery was simple, but most effective; and though the stage was very small, they managed their exits and the grouping excellently.

THE PRODIGAL SON AT LEYLAND.

The Prodigal Son of Leyland is not the Prodigal Son of Hall Caine. It is the Prodigal Son of the Gospel dramatised by the Rev. Mr. Marshall, curate of the village of Leyland, near Preston. My daughter, who attended its first performance, sends me the following report:—

Mr. Marshall wrote this play two years ago. He started with the idea of writing a short miracle play. But when he read the first act over to the actor-manager of a company playing in the neighbourhood, he was so pleased with it he suggested that he should extend it to a three-hour play for the regular stage. Mr. Marshall did so, but the actor-manager having failed, Mr. Marshall decided to try it himself. He painted all his own scenery, designed the costumes, got about half the stuff given by the mill-owners, the rest he bought. His wife cut out and made all the dresses, save two, which he hired for the occasion. He selected the people he thought most suitable from the village, amongst them being a shoemaker, a churchwarden, formerly a butler, two teachers, and some of the employees from the mills. For five weeks they rehearsed two nights a week from 7.30 to 9.30 in the schoolroom. Mr. Marshall also taught each individually when he got the chance. The blank verse was a great difficulty. The villagers repeated the lines parrot fashion in a sing-song voice. The h's too were a difficulty; they will drop them in such words as Heaven and Hell, and aspirate them in Honour. They had no full-dress rehearsal before the first performance. When I saw it it really went very well; they required scarcely any prompting. There was stiffness, etc., which might have been averted by more rehearsing. The actors, it appears, have their own ideas and won't give in. For instance, Ophrah, the prodigal, who is supposed in the play to be wretched and miserable and wan, positively refused to be made up in any way but so as to look very pretty, and so really spoilt the effect of the part. Bacchus and the Father looked their parts exactly, Bacchus being a jolly, fat, happy-go-lucky person even off the stage. The Father (the churchwarden) had a splendid figure, and looked the part with a white beard. He intoned everything in a most amusing manner. The Prodigal was rather over-acted. He had over a thousand lines to learn, and in some parts was very good. They all seemed to have mastered the blank verse wonderfully, and their expression in parts was decidedly good. The most effective part of the

whole, from an artistic point of view, was the tableau at the end of the first act, just after the Prodigal has gone—the Father looking over the hills after him, the mother weeping, supported by the brother; one or two slaves were standing near, and behind the scenes “Home, Sweet Home” was sung softly. The scenery looked well, especially one of the interiors. The hall was crowded. It holds about 600. Although the play lasted three-and-a-half hours, the boys and roughs at the back were quite quiet, and seemed to follow with keen interest, and I should think heard nearly every word, as the actors spoke out well. I think with judicious cutting it would be improved, and I should like to see it played and staged by professionals, as it is strong and might be useful. Mr. Marshall spent about £35 on getting it up. But the first night he took £30, and expects the next two nights to bring it to £60. In the audience were Roman Catholics and Dissenters, as well as Church of England people.

There seems to be very little else done in this way in Leyland. The League of Pity got up a children's little musical play not long ago. They have the crowning of the May Queen every year, the receipts from gate-money at which amount in all to something over £4,000 for the fourteen years. This money has been distributed amongst the schools used for parochial purposes. It is quite a large affair; a great many children take part, the Morris dances being a great feature.

DRAMA IN THE VILLAGE.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of “Musings Without Method,” while speaking with the greatest respect of Mr. Benson, yet pours ice-cold water on his recent proposal anent the revival of village plays in England. “Surely the mind of man never conceived a vaster project for the manufacture of amateurs.” The chief reason for *Blackwood's* head being shaken seems to be that Mr. Benson is attempting to set back the hand of the clock; that it is no longer possible for the uncultured folk of England to express their thoughts and aspirations in mysteries and moralities, partly because of the uniformity brought about by railways and primary education, partly because, even if the villagers could be persuaded to make an experiment in comedy, they would want to get as far as possible from their own surroundings, to lords and ladies as they imagine them, and as no lords and ladies ever are. “The folk-drama has gone into forgetfulness by the same road as the folk-song and the primitive custom.”

A national movement, to be of value, must be spontaneous, which this movement cannot be. “Maga” can imagine only one excuse for representing plays in country villages—an over-mastering desire felt by the people to express itself. And when, if ever, the villagers feel such a desire they will ask the assistance of nobody:—

There is, however, one end which Mr. Benson's project might achieve. It might convert a certain number of passably honest men and women into bad actors and actresses. It might increase the army of amateurs, already far too large.

Our countryside would be packed with mummers, eager to insist upon their talent, and to win the praise and publicity which they would speedily believe their due. If they could not attain the virtues they would soon engross the vices of the theatre.

Vanity of vanities—all will be vanity in the village. The shoemaker will paste the “cuttings” from his press-cutting agency round his parlour, instead of

sticking to his last. The shoemaker's daughter will, off the stage, forget that she is not still on it:—

And if, perchance, she went to the well to draw water, she would believe that she was Marguerite in very truth, and would look about anxiously for the Faust of her dreams, whom, alas! she might never see.

Indeed, *Blackwood's* can imagine no good that can come of Mr. Benson's project. No plays can be performed that will be worth the pain of hearing. Country-folk are dull, and before Mr. Benson can witness a drama in the village he must see restored to the village something of its ancient life and gaiety. Why not begin with the fairs? the writer suggests.

Ober-Ammergau has had an opportunity of proving what popular drama might achieve, and Ober-Ammergau flung away its advantages in order to turn its hamlet into a fashionable tea-garden. “And is the wisest village in England likely to succeed where Ober-Ammergau has failed?” asks *Blackwood*. But has Ober-Ammergau failed? That will be the question put by everyone who has witnessed the Passion Play there, even with the exploitation of 1900.

WHAT MAKES THE SUCCESSFUL ACTOR?

BY A NUMBER OF ACTORS.

In the *Grand Magazine* there is an interesting symposium of the opinions of living actors and actresses as to the qualities chiefly making for success on the stage. Charm, personality, imagination and hard work—this is what most of them reply. But the answers vary considerably. Mr. William Mollison, for instance, puts luck first. Mr. James Welch analyses his successful actor as 75 per cent. business capacity, presumably referring to his being versed in the art of self-advertisement, 20 per cent. opportunity or chance (the “luck” of other actors), and only 5 per cent., and that a doubtful five, talent and training. Compare with this Mr. Gerald Du Maurier, who, “without wishing to appear cynical,” thinks a talent for acting after all the most important factor in success on the stage.

Many actors insist on capacity for hard work as of primary importance—notably Mr. Lewis Waller, Miss Mary Moore, Mr. Seymour Hicks, Mr. Cyril Maude. “Influence, personality and brains,” says Mr. Charles Hawtrey, “and the greatest of these is—Luck.” “Charm,” says Miss Winifred Emery—“charm is the quality which more than any other, in my opinion, conduces to success on the stage.” “Personality,” says Miss Kate Rorke—“personality is everything.” “Magnetism, industry, and a sense of humour,” says Mr. Cyril Maude. “The power of expressing what you feel,” says Miss Violet Vanbrugh. “Intellect of a high order, but combined with the peculiar temperament that makes the actor,” says Mr. H. B. Irving. “Intelligence,” replies Miss Marie Tempest. “Command over the audience, and power to move it,” says Mr. Martin Harvey. “Sympathy,” says Miss Evie Greene.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD HUGH CECIL ON MR. GLADSTONE.

WHEN Lord Hugh Cecil some time ago delivered an impassioned speech on a religious question in the House of Commons, two old friends of Mr. Gladstone met each other at the close of the speech with the simultaneous observation, "That was Gladstone in his younger days." This incident is recalled by the curiously belated but singularly beautiful review of Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" which is contributed by Lord Hugh Cecil to the *Nineteenth Century*. After a fitting tribute to Mr. Morley's masterly achievement, Lord Hugh passes to deal with Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone, he says, is in an unusual degree among great men an edifying and invigorating example; not because of his talents, which might arouse envy—"we feel towards Napoleon as one of the unemployed may be supposed to feel towards the Duke of Westminster." The most eminent feature of his character was not his talents, but rather his will and self-discipline.

HIS POWER OF CONCENTRATION.

Take away that mental economy which he called power of concentration, and how much of his greatness would remain?

Apart from his achievements as a speaker it is hard to say how much of his multifarious and forceful activity was due to natural, and how much to acquired power. The results were wonderful; but then Mr. Gladstone used every minute of his time, and made available for his purpose every atom of his intellect. His life was long, measured by years. It was double or treble the ordinary span, if only the moments devoted to furthering the deliberate purposes of life are reckoned. His force carried all before it, but it was because he had no paper battalions in his army. When the bugle sounded every faculty was in its place and at command, armed and clothed with all the resources of knowledge, and drilled, after Frederick the Great's fashion, to march "like a pair of compasses." This was moral rather than mental power. It was, that is to say, by moral control and discipline that he stood out among men even of the first class.

Lord Hugh goes on to point out how this mental economy limited a sense of humour. Fun he had, but he had not sufficient self-consciousness to possess the humour which depends on the mind laying itself in concentric circles, ring within ring, like a coiled serpent. It also led to the occasional apparent lapse from perfect candour, and to his lack of consistency. Inconsistency is less easy to a self-conscious man.

A PARTY-LEADER'S CHANGE OF VIEW.

Then follows a passage that is almost pathetic in view of recent events. Lord Hugh says:—

A party leader's change of opinion is no mere private conversion, important only or mainly to himself. It is a great public act, involving consequences, serious and painful, to many persons. Party is rooted deep. Its fibres spread on all sides, binding man to man, and weaving themselves in with many social and friendly relations. The follower of an inconsistent leader has therefore to achieve an imitative conversion or to rupture a hundred ties, none of which tears without a pang.

This is so in different degrees for all the party, from the member of Parliament to the humblest worker in the constituencies. But for so many as make politics their profession the lot is harder still. For if they choose the higher path and prefer their conscience to their party, how are they to follow their calling? There is no room for them, on our system, between the two parties. They must, in middle or old age it may be, seek a new profession or they must come to accommodation with their life-long opponents. All this dislocation and consequent pain is involved in the inconsistency of a party leader. The public interest may justify it, may require it, as it may the sacrifice of other private claims. But every leader ought to shrink from it, unless the public interest does most imperatively demand it, and if he finds himself obliged to it, should spare no care to show what consideration may be possible to those of his followers who cannot change their minds at the same moment that he changes his. For he is their debtor; he is doing them wrong. Public duty may force him to it, but it is none the less a wrong to them; and whatever atonement he can make to them ought not to be wanting. All this should have been present to the mind of Mr. Gladstone in 1886.

Mr. Gladstone could not see himself as others saw him, could not in imagination suppose himself a Liberal Unionist, and realise how things would look from that point of view.

THE SECRET OF COURAGE.

But it is when Lord Hugh comes to deal with Mr. Gladstone's religious faith, which he describes as the most notable quality of all, that we feel the essential kinship of the two men. It is not Mr. Gladstone's experience only that the writer describes when speaking of the divided bias of his mind. He says:—

Unquestionably here is one of the explanations of his unequalled courage. The conscious dependence on unseen help, the inner vision which never was hidden from him that, great as were political affairs, there were much greater things going forward; the Mosaic sight of the invisible, which is the strength of the religious character, gave him a steadiness of purpose and a dignity of bearing which no stress could subvert.

WHICH PARTY IS MORE CHRISTIAN?

Lord Hugh sinks to a lower level when he indulges in a digression and declares, "it is hard to determine whether Christianity makes rather for Liberalism or Conservatism." This paragraph is Lord Hugh all over:—

A Liberal and a Conservative, alike religious, see a man lying dead drunk in the gutter: "How shameful," says the Liberal, "to see the image of God thus degraded! Parliament must interfere." "What can save human nature from degradation," answers the Conservative, "save only Divine grace? And an Act of Parliament is no sacrament."

The Radicalism that is envious and bitter, the Conservatism that is materialist and selfish—these creeds are alien from Christianity.

GLADSTONE A CATHOLIC—

But again the younger statesman returns to the loftier standpoint when he says:—

I have called Mr. Gladstone in conventional phrase a High Churchman; but if the word be strictly understood, it is much more illuminating to call him a Catholic. For that is what he was, a Catholic, conscious and proud of his membership of the

Apostolic and Universal Church, a patriot citizen of the City of God. He felt for the Catholic Church a zeal which resembled but transcended patriotism, and the power of this sentiment is traceable all through his life, both in great acts and in small. When in 1858 he kissed the hand of an Ionian bishop; when he traversed England and Scotland, storming at the wrongs of the Balkan Christians; when he denounced the errors of Vaticanism; when on the threshold of death he strove to avert the papal condemnation of Anglican orders, it was as a Catholic that he felt and acted, it was as the sworn knight of the queen who is glorious within, whose clothing is of wrought gold.

—AND THEREFORE NOT A JINGO.

In Mr. Gladstone's catholicity Lord Hugh finds the secret that gradually loosened his attachment to the principle of Church Establishment, and that made him the opponent of what is now called Imperialism. Lord Hugh proceeds to point out the effect of Catholicism in modifying the strong Imperialist sentiment. Love of country and love of Church may dwell, he says, as kindred in the same breast; but "the ardent Catholic cannot feel towards his country as though he had never known something more august and more inspiring still. There can be but one first place in his heart, and to only one object can his highest enthusiasm and supreme faith be given." The man who knows no higher enthusiasm lets his patriotism run beyond all limits, and becomes a Jingo. As Catholic Mr. Gladstone had, so the writer urges, a mediæval sense that all the peoples of Christendom were citizens of a Christian commonwealth. "Nor was he so much inspired as others by the world-wide greatness of the British Empire. Was his eye not familiar with a still grander vision?"

Lord Salisbury moved the House of Lords to tears in his obituary tribute to Mr. Gladstone. There is an echo of the same pathos in Lord Hugh's farewell words on a great biography:—

Most of all, the true son of the Church will rejoice to read of one whose ability, whose courage, and whose renown are for ever among the trophies of her glory.

HOME RULE AND LABOUR.

A PROPOSED ALLIANCE.

PROFESSOR BEESLY, writing in the *Positivist Review*, pleads for an alliance between the Labour Party and the Irish Nationalists. He thinks such an alliance would strengthen Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hands, for he regards "C.-B." as the stoutest Radical in the Cabinet.

He thinks that the Trades Unionists will not recover their former position unless they can rely upon the support of the Irish, who, he says, have an interest in bridling the lawyers and in restricting the range of the law of conspiracy. They will vote solid with the Labour Party if that party will vote solid for Home Rule. "C.-B.," says Professor Beesly, has carefully guarded himself against giving any pledge that he will or will not take some step in that direction before the present Parliament is dissolved. No doubt Sir E. Grey and Mr. Asquith were less judicious. But if they feel bound by the pledges which they gave with-

out necessity on their own motion they can resign when the time comes. He says:—

The Irish party, if frankly and fairly treated, are not likely to insist on a *complete scheme* of Home Rule during the present Parliament. They will probably be well satisfied in the early sessions with substantial administrative reforms and the repeal of the Crimes Act. This may involve a collision with the House of Lords, as Mr. Balfour intended it should when he devised the Act nineteen years ago. But such collisions are to be sought, not avoided, by this House of Commons. In some later session the Prime Minister will no doubt be able to carry one of those "instalments" of Home Rule which he foreshadowed at Stirling. But the really important thing is that whenever the time comes for another General Election, it should be made to turn unmistakably on the question of Home Rule. This is what the Unionists want above all things to avoid. They hope to have some colour for again alleging that the country was not consulted specifically on that issue, and that therefore the Lords will be justified in rejecting any Bill that may be passed in the House of Commons. This hope will be disappointed if the Prime Minister, when he dissolves the present Parliament, makes it clear that he intends to propose either a further instalment or a complete scheme of Home Rule.

Professor Beesly might have strengthened his plea by quoting a declaration made by Lord Crewe in favour of the adoption of this policy.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL AND HOME RULE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt gives a personal recollection of Randolph Churchill, much of which is very interesting and suggestive of the charm which Churchill exercised over his friends. The most important matter is the light thrown on Churchill's attitude to Home Rule. When meditating standing for a seat in the House of Commons, Mr. Blunt submitted a memorandum of his views to Lord Randolph, in which occurs the following paragraph:—

So, too, in Ireland I am in favour of Home Rule. I consider it urgent to accept the principle of Nationalism, both for Ireland's sake and for England's. My motto would be "Ireland for the Irish and England for the English." The plan has succeeded in Hungary and Galicia in reconciling the Hungarians and Poles to the Austrian crown. Why not, therefore, in Ireland?

"OF COURSE IT MUST COME TO THIS."

The memorandum was "read by Randolph Churchill on May 7th, 1885, and in general terms approved by him." Mr. Blunt's journal records:—

Randolph, when I saw him, talked over the matter of my going into Parliament. I told him of my conversation yesterday with Parnell, and showed him the paper I drew up a little while ago, headed "Am I a Tory Democrat?" of which he approved as a possible basis of my joining his party, though he said of course he did not pledge himself to go with me on all points. He objected a little to my using the word "Home Rule." "I know, of course," he said, "it must come to this; but we haven't educated the party up to it yet, and it would be better to use some vaguer expression."

Mr. Blunt now remarks, "Though he was not then prepared to declare in public for Home Rule, there was none of that strong prepossession in his mind against it his biographer attributes to him." It is interesting, moreover, to note that Mr. Blunt, who wished to enter Parliament as Churchill's henchman, was standing as a Tory Home Ruler with Parnell's approval.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

A FACT OFTEN FORGOTTEN.

LORD STANLEY OF ALDERLEY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings to light a fact that the man in the street often overlooks. If the managers of voluntary schools are unable or unwilling to keep going as public elementary schools or certified efficient schools—

it is not competent for them to close their schools. They were pointedly reminded of this fact by the late Board of Education, who, in their memorandum of December 20th, 1902, stated:—

“Trustees and managers have no power to close schools.

“(4) It is to be remembered that (except in the case of such privately owned schools as are the absolute property of the owner, and are subject to no trusts whatever) managers and trustees of elementary schools usually hold the school premises upon trust either themselves to carry on a school therein or to permit it to be carried on. It is, therefore, not open to either body, or even to both bodies acting together, to close the school as or when they please. An attempt to close the school capriciously or for insufficient reasons may involve the consequences attendant on a breach of trust. If trustees or managers are unable or unwilling to carry on the school, it is their duty at once to apply to the Board of Education (who for this purpose may exercise the powers formerly possessed by the Charity Commissioners) to be relieved of their trust or for direction in the matter.”

Thus, should they close their schools, the Board of Education is vested with the powers of the Charity Commissioners to transfer the building to other persons ready and willing to carry out this trust, or the principal part of it. And this can be done by the transfer of the building to the public authority, although that authority cannot give denominational teaching. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that if rate aid were withdrawn, and still more if Parliamentary aid were withdrawn or brought back to the proportion it bore when nearly all these schools were built, the managers would have no choice but to transfer them to the local authorities.

LORD STANLEY'S SUGGESTIONS.

Lord Stanley, whose position as leader of the late London School Board demands attention, thus summarises the points which he thinks essential in coming educational legislation:—

(1) All ordinary day-schools aided by the rates must be under complete public management, as “provided” schools.

(2) The whole of the teaching during school hours must be by the responsible teachers of the schools appointed by the local Education Authority.

(3) There shall be no interference by the State directing the giving of religious or Scripture teaching in the school.

(4) In every school district there shall be a supply of provided schools within the reach of all.

(5) Where the geographical conditions make it inexpedient to have more than one school in a neighbourhood, that school shall be a provided school, and no other school shall receive State aid.

(6) Schools held in trust for elementary education shall be transferred to the local authority if the existing managers fail to conduct them as efficient day-schools.

(7) Non-provided schools transferred to the local authority shall be kept in repair by the local authority, but the former managers shall retain the use of them on Sunday and at such other times as they are not needed for public education.

(8) On two occasions a week, either at the beginning or end of the school session, the schoolroom shall be at the disposal of persons desiring to give religious teaching to scholars desiring to receive it; but this attendance shall not be included in the official hours. The time shall be from 9 to 9.30 A.M., unless the applicants desire some other time; and any dispute as to time shall be settled by the Board of Education.

(9) In districts adequately supplied with “provided” schools the Board of Education may, on the application of parents and of the managers of any non-provided school, allow that school to be withdrawn from the common school-supply of the district and from any control or interference by the local authority, and may admit it to annual grants, as is done under section 15 of the Act of 1902.

(10) The aid grant provided by the Act of 1902 shall be distributed in a more graduated way, so as to give greater relief to those districts which are levying a higher education rate.

DR. MACNAMARA'S PROPOSALS.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., discusses the possible amendment of the Education Act, 1903, in the *Contemporary Review*. He hopes the coming Bill will allow any locality to revert to the School Board, or to increase the membership of its municipal council. He would adjust the grant to each school on a sliding-scale based on the capital charge for buildings, rateable value of the area, and the number of working-class children. He would pay the rental to denominational schools out of the Imperial purse, and an equivalent grant should be given towards the cost of the provided schools. Otherwise he would wipe out the distinction between provided and non-provided, and would make an adequate return for the use of the denominational buildings, which he would, if necessary, cause to be compulsorily acquired. On the religious difficulty he would make all schools Cowper-Temple schools, with undenominational Scriptural teaching, but with facilities for denominational teaching (when required by parents) by volunteer teachers outside of the official curriculum. Denominationalists who would oppose this as simply endowing Nonconformity will, he warns them, drive the State into pure secularism. And he wonders whether brotherly love amongst Christian sects will prevent this catastrophe. Tests for teachers must go, and specific denominational teaching at the training colleges, denominational or not, must be outside the official curriculum. He points out that in the Church of England colleges the income from voluntary sources is a very small fraction of the total income.

FROM TORY DEMOCRAT TO LIBERAL.

Lady Wimborne, in the same number, urges Evangelical Churchmen in the education controversy not to side with the High Church school, but rather with the Nonconformist position, and to accept the undenominationalism which contains all that is requisite for bringing up children in the faith and fear of God. Nonconformists and Evangelicals can both gain from each other. She adds:—

But, to fuse the two, our Evangelical clergy need to realise that it is through Liberalism and an acceptance of Liberal measures that it must come. These are, I believe, the future hope of our country. If a personal element can be allowed in an article of this kind, and I be taunted with a new-found faith in the Liberal creed, I would only reply that Tory democracy was an effort to inoculate the Tory party with Liberal ideas. The genius of one man made it successful for one brief moment, but with the death of the beloved founder Toryism has reverted to its ancient faith.

THE AUSTRALIAN: A COLONIAL VIEW.

C. DE THIERRY, a New Zealander, writes in the *Empire Review* of "The Australian," an article in the entire justice of which it is permitted sometimes to doubt. No one is so sensitive as the Australian to adverse criticisms, and no one is so unpopular. He is the most individual of all Colonials. "Without losing his original virility, he has grafted on to the old stock qualities which are not British. Yet he is provincial; indeed, in the circumstances, he could hardly be otherwise. He has not, like the Canadian, had to suffer wrongs patiently for the sake of the Imperial connection; and it would have been better for him had this been so."

The result of everything is "the establishment in Australia of a tyranny so narrow and selfish that one must go back to decaying Hellenism to find a parallel for it." Other Colonies have concealed individuals; but they are not nationally concealed. The Australian, otherwise so unenviably distinguished, is not even amusing. He is too much in earnest for that, and too conscious of the distance he has travelled ahead of other people on the road to progress. Wherever he goes he measures things by the Australian standard, and finds them wanting. Now this is all very well, but it is too narrow to be impressive. What the world wants to know is his claim to superiority. It is easy enough to understand why the American is inclined to boast, and why the Englishman is quietly convinced of his own pre-eminence. They have earned the privilege by their achievements, and while the one makes it humorous the other makes it dignified. The Australian is merely irritating because his achievements are still in the future.

The State in Australia is sapping the foundations of British character, cutting at the roots of independence and self-reliance. Australia's whole attitude of mind is opposed to the spirit of self-sacrifice. Even her efforts to improve the lot of the working-man cannot be counted to her for righteousness, not having been animated by a moral purpose. She has made a rod for her own back, and one of the twigs (if one may say so) of that rod is compulsory arbitration. The Australian's education is against him. In such a country the teaching of history should be German in its thoroughness. "Instead of this, it is as poor as it is here." And England in the nature of things can never be so provincial as Australia. Environment, training, and education have done their worst for the Australian. "The wonder is that the virility of the race should have suffered so little."

But the stimulus which Australia needs is being supplied by the presence of Japan in the Pacific; and, in spite of the severity of the rest of the article, the writer thinks she will rise to the occasion. She is being drawn into the politics of the world, and it will do her all the good in the world. She has, consequently, come to a full stop in her career towards Socialism, but has still to overcome the bad habits she has formed. However, the backbone of the country is strong as ever. The Press carries on the best English traditions (there is surely *one* notable exception to this). The Australian in the fell clutch of the drought neither winced nor cried aloud. Therefore, in spite of clouds on the horizon, the future of Australia is bright.

"KING LEAR" IN FRENCH.

In the *Independent Review* Marjorie Strachey criticises the prose version of "King Lear," by MM. Loti and Védél, at the Théâtre Antoine with a severity which seems justified, judging by the extracts she gives from the French translation. Shakespeare, she thinks, is largely a fashion in France, only a few people really at all appreciating him, and no student of the French will be likely to take exception to this statement. If the version of MM. Loti and Védél had been in musical, cadenced prose, such as M. Loti, at all events, can write perhaps better than any other writer, there would have been no need for complaint. "But too often the style is heavy and shapeless, bad in itself, but unbearable when compared with the original." This statement is well borne out by citations. Moreover, many passages are absolutely mistranslated. The translators, seeing in Shakespeare nothing but a "natural" writer, excelling in painting realistic portraits of men and women, have attempted to reduce "Lear"—the greatest symbolical tragedy ever written—to the level of a realistic drama for the Théâtre Antoine:—

This was inevitably how Antoine understood and performed it. King Lear, that gigantic personification of humanity, was not even "every inch a king," but an ordinary hot-headed old gentleman; Regan and Goneril, those "unnatural hags," were two vulgar fishwives; all the stupendous figures who should move across the stage, cothurni on their feet and the tragic mask upon their faces, were made mean, commonplace, prosaic; it was like looking at the play through the wrong end of the telescope; it was like "Le Père Goriot" rather than "King Lear."

It must be a matter for profound regret to any one who cares for a better intelligence with the French nation, that this work should be put forward as representing what the English consider to be one of the highest productions of the human mind.

Making Combs for the World.

In the *World's Work and Play* Mr. A. J. McConnochie describes the comb factory of Messrs. Stewart in Aberdeen. About a thousand hands are employed, but such is the economy of toil effected by the almost human labour-saving machines that the annual output of combs is about 25 million. The raw material in the shape of horns is drawn from all parts of the world, chiefly North and South America and Australia.

FRIENDS wishing to invest their wealth in the service of the poor are offered two interesting opportunities by the Browning Settlement. Five out of ten sites for Old Age Homes at Whyteleafe, in one of the most beautiful regions of Surrey, still await their cottages. Each cottage costs £360, and will provide a beautiful shelter—named possibly after the donor's dearest friend—for eight of the aged poor. And towards the extinction of a debt of £1,500 on the Browning Club and Tavern, which cost £5,500, situate in Walworth, the most central and most crowded division of London, one friend has offered the first £100, if £400 more are promised before Easter; a second friend has promised the last £100, if the other £1,300 are forthcoming before Easter. Any one desiring to respond to either of these challenges will kindly communicate with F. Herbert Stead, Warden, Browning Hall, Walworth, S.E.

"REFORM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS."**MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S SCHEME.**

I ASKED a Labour member last month how he liked the House of Commons. "I am dog-sick of the speechifying," he replied. He had then only been in the House two days! Such men will turn with a keen interest to the article in which Mr. Frederic Harrison explains to the readers of the *Positivist Review* for March how he would reform the House of Commons.

His programme is certainly very thorough.

If his scheme were adopted the following would be the rules and procedure of the House of Commons:—

There would be four sessions of eight weeks each every year. The summer recess would be ten weeks, and there would be three others of three weeks each in early spring, autumn and winter. The House would sit at two and rise at seven. Committees would meet at ten.

There would be a time limit of fifteen minutes for speeches, which could be extended by a three-fourths vote of the House.

The closure by compartments would be abolished, and the closure only allowed when the Speaker's assent had been confirmed by a two-thirds majority.

The practice of blocking should be abolished.

All the business of the House should be transacted by small Committees.

Mr. Harrison proceeds:—

The scheme I now offer for consideration is this. In each session some twelve Special Committees, corresponding to the principal Offices—say, Finance, Foreign Policy, Army, Navy, Education, Trade, Law, Local Government, Scotland, Ireland, India, Colonies. Each Special Committee to consist of some thirteen or fifteen members, together amounting to about one quarter of the whole House. The selection to be made, not by the Government or the majority, but by a carefully devised system of proportional representation, so as to give to each section of the House the exact number of members to which the size of their own group entitles them.

If the Committees collectively numbered 165 members, a party amounting to two-thirds of the House could elect 110; a party amounting to one quarter of the House could elect 41; a party amounting to one-tenth of the House could elect 16. It would be a first step to office to have served on such Committee. Each Committee should elect its own chairman, and have power to sit at any hour on any day even if it chose during a recess, with the right to summon and examine any Minister, in or out of the Cabinet, Peer or Commoner, and with power to sit in secret with an oath of secrecy. The members of the Committees for Foreign Policy and the two Services might even be sworn in as Privy Councillors, owning the same responsibilities.

To one of these twelve Committees every Bill, resolution, or scheme laid before the House and referred for consideration should be submitted, whether brought in by the Government or by a private member. It would then be considered clause by clause, as private Bills now are, finally embodied in a Report, with one or more dissentient Reports; and, when printed and circulated in due course, submitted to the whole House for one decisive vote. This is the course of business followed by practical Councils and by Foreign Parliaments. It is the only way in which full consideration and due expedition can be secured in any legislative body. By means of it the House of Commons, in sittings of six hours, during 165 days in the year

(omitting Saturdays and Sundays), would do infinitely more work than it is accustomed to scramble through in broken sittings of eight or nine hours, crowded into six or seven early months down to September.

There remain other reforms which would need legislation, and need not now be considered—Redistribution, no plural voting, registration, electoral expenses, elections to be held throughout the kingdom on the same day, to be announced by telegraph by Royal proclamation; and abolition of the whole obsolete mummery of writs, re-election on accepting office, official uniforms, "swearing-in," Sergeant-at-Arms, griled ladies' gallery, tea on the terrace, dinner-parties in the cellars, and the whole tomfoolery of mediæval ceremony and modern smart amusements. The legislation and government of this Empire ought to be treated as seriously as if it were at least a railway or the Bank of England, and not a Lord Mayor's Guildhall function or a Society lady's At Home.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S PLAN.

The revival of Parliament engages Mr. Massingham's eager pen in the *Contemporary Review*. He rejoices that the present majority is made up of different stuff from the young bloods who filled the Parliament of 1900. He says:—

"Gone," as a Parliamentary wit has it, "are the bores, the boudiers, and the blockers," on whom the late Prime Minister was wont to call in his frequent day of trouble. The manual workmen alone contribute fifty members to the new Parliament—men accustomed to manage large bodies of their fellows, to sway Trade Union Congresses, to run co-operative organisations. The great municipalities have sent the flower of their statesmen; never in modern times has there assembled at Westminster so much ambitious talent or so full a representation of the active intelligence of the country. These men will speedily revolt from the meaningless side of Parliamentary life, the tramping through the lobbies, the dawdling of terrace and tea-room. They will want to have a reasonable share both in the private activities of the House and in the moulding of Ministerial measures.

SUGGESTED CHANGES IN PROCEDURE.

Of consequent changes in procedure, Mr. Massingham suggests several. He advocates the extension of Grand Committees to deal with all Bills, contentious or non-contentious, as well as with all estimates, and the reduction of their quorum. In considering the estimates he would attach a committee to each department to make the first examination of its plans and figures, or a committee of business to select and arrange the subjects of debate and, perhaps, assign a time-table.

Passing to consider the general time-table of the House, Mr. Massingham suggests that each sitting should begin at one, and that the present interval for dinner should be abolished. The rule that Bills must either be compressed into a single session or lost, is regarded by him as contrary to much modern Parliamentary usage. He anticipates that the House will incline to beginning the session in October, with a brief Christmas adjournment, and closing it in July rather than in August. Before these changes come into vogue, he suggests the possibility of the Government either consulting the best minds in the House of Commons, or allowing the new members a period of preparation and experience.

JOHN BURNS IN HIS LIBRARY.

MR. ROBERT DONALD contributes to the March issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine* a sketch of the new President of the Local Government Board, in which he gives us a picture of John Burns's library. No Member of Parliament has a better working library, and no one has ever sacrificed more for the sake of books:—

The books are in three small rooms on the first floor. The first room is where he works. The walls are completely lined with books, all neatly arranged. They are devoted to the subjects in which he takes an interest—economics, sociology, politics, industry, and labour. . . . The shelves also contain a number of reference-books, a complete series of reports issued by the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress—all neatly bound. There is a complete set of the minutes of Battersea Borough Council, and other local reports indicating the owner's interest in local affairs.

SYSTEMATIC ARRANGEMENT.

Passing to the next room, its contents reveal more strikingly the character of Mr. Burns. One side is partly occupied with a geologist's case, not containing geological specimens, but the letters, documents, and cuttings relating to Mr. Burns's work, every shelf being used to represent a year of his public life. Mr. Donald continues:—

Mr. Burns has Mr. Gladstone's passion for keeping things. He has also that statesman's system and method. Letters are most carefully folded and labelled. Less important letters are used to serve as folders for cuttings and other letters. Pamphlets, when not bound, are placed inside the covers of discarded municipal reports.

Mr. Burns has been impartial: in addition to keeping an account of his own public career, he has a record of the work and speeches of other labour leaders. He has collected and bound files of all the labour and socialist papers which have been issued in England since he took up public work. They are stowed away in a corner called "the cemetery."

Blue-books and official returns are all properly indexed and systematically arranged. Mr. Burns can find anything he requires in a few seconds. His lack of means has led to wonderful resourcefulness in the way in which documents, which would be more readily placed in pigeon-holes and drawers, are kept.

The whole library of municipal literature and reports issued by the County Council has been kept for reference, even down to the weekly committee lists for members. Mr. Burns has the lists for eighteen years tied together according to date. No one else has taken the trouble to collect a complete set of all the pamphlets issued on the South African War—in English and Dutch—and few have a better set of books on alcoholism and drink.

The third room, a very small one, is reserved for the classics—history, poetry, etc.

MR. BURNS'S TREASURES.

One of Mr. Burns's treasures in the first room is a copy of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," which he found buried under the foundations of an old engine-room at Akassa in West Africa. This book was a turning-point in his career. Another treasure is a small volume published in 1653 on the problem of the unemployed. In the third room two volumes are specially valued—one a beautifully bound volume of "Paradise Lost," presented by a well-known artist

to Mr. Burns when he was in prison in 1887, and the other a companion volume, "Paradise Regained," presented by the same artist when Mr. Burns became President of the Local Government Board.

"THE CASE FOR THE LORDS."

UNDER this heading Mr. D. C. Lathbury contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a clever—an almost sardonically clever—plea for the reform of the House of Lords, under the guise of a stout championing of its merits and functions. He argues in favour of the Lords' rejection of the Compensation for Disturbance Bill in 1880, of the second Home Rule Bill in 1893, and of the Evicted Tenants Bill in 1894. After much that will rejoice the heart of the Tory peer, Mr. Lathbury proceeds to insist that the real fault of the House of Lords is not that it occasionally rejects Liberal Bills, but that it never rejects Conservative Bills. For example, it would probably have passed, not without a murmur but without serious modification, the Unemployed Workmen's Bill as it was originally introduced. "This complacent acceptance of measures of one party without regard to their contents is a very grave defect in a second Chamber." The real grievance against the Lords is not that they do one half of their work too well, but that they do not do the other half at all. It is not Liberals who are primarily the sufferers:—

The Conservatives have a more serious ground of complaint. They are left to legislate without an opportunity of ascertaining whether public opinion is with them or against them. It is to their share, therefore, that the work of reforming the House of Lords ought by rights to fall. It needs to be made less of a party Chamber and more of a Senate, less ready to accept the measures of a particular Government without investigation, and more disposed to subject all the measures submitted to it to impartial examination. Towards this kind of reform the Liberals can contribute almost nothing. The addition of a few more Liberal Peers cannot materially alter the character of the Chamber even if there were any means of ensuring that their successors in the title would be of the same political colour. What is really wanted is a large addition of life Peers, and it is very doubtful whether such a scheme as this would have a chance of success unless it came from a Conservative source. On the other hand, it would be so greatly to the advantage of Conservative ideas that it might well originate among the Lords themselves. It would be too much perhaps to expect the leaders of the Conservative Party to make the passing of their own measures more difficult, but a proposal which tended to make the House of Lords more independent and therefore stronger ought to have attractions for those of the Peers who are intelligent enough to understand what the present function of a second Chamber is.

Thus has Mr. Lathbury laid upon the Conservative Party, and still more on the Lords, the duty of reform. After referring to the revision of the Bills that come up from the Commons so as to make them legally consistent and intelligible, Mr. Lathbury concludes thus judiciously concerning the Lords:—

I submit that when their place and action are calmly looked at they will be seen to play a part in our constitutional machinery which needs to be played by someone, and, on the whole, is not likely to be better played than by those to whom it is now assigned.

AUSTRIA, SERBIA, AND BULGARIA.

MR. ALFRED STEAD deals in the *Fortnightly* with the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention and its results. In July, 1905, he says, Serbia and Bulgaria signed a Customs Convention, creating a customs union and breaking down the tariff barriers between the two countries. They have sought to weld themselves into an economic entity on the model of the United States of America. Its chief importance is said to be in its forming the first step from the old standard of hatred and mistrust towards the new ideas of clear understanding and union so essential for the permanent welfare of the State. Mr. Stead has no mercy, however, on the efforts which Austria has made to destroy this Convention. He says :—

By her unjust attempt at coercion, plain and undisguised, Austria brought into being a political bond between Bulgaria and Serbia which was not in existence at the time of the signature of the Customs Convention. And in so doing the politicians at Vienna absolutely ruined Austria's hopes in the Balkans.

Only in the bewilderment produced by the Hungarian crisis and anger at the defiance of a small State like Serbia, can he find an explanation of "the temporary insanity which may well cause a full-blown Balkan Confederation to develop from the puny and badly drawn-up Customs Convention."

"DIPLOMATIC SWINE FEVER."

Austria tried to coerce Serbia by threatening to break off negotiations for a commercial treaty, and to close the frontiers against Servian imports, if the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention were not abandoned :—

Furious at the Servian refusal, the Viennese authorities ordered the closing of the frontiers to Servian cattle, pigs, and even fowls. This last restriction was contrary to the existing treaty of commerce between the two countries, which does not expire till March 1st, 1906. The cattle and pigs were excluded under the arbitrary veterinary convention, it having been found that a pig had died of "diplomatic swine fever," a contagious disease, prevalent when Serbia opposes Austrian desires. The cool indifference with which Austria ignored her treaty obligations with Serbia led to a profound feeling that it was hardly worth making sacrifices in order to obtain a new commercial treaty, which could be as equally well ignored.

The Serbs never forgot that trade relations with Austria were vital, nor apparently did the Austrians. Mr. Stead severely remarks :—

When it is possible for a leading Austrian paper to declare that "in order to avoid defeat, it is not necessary for Austria to be a great Power; it is only necessary for her to be a great market for pigs"—the true note of Austrian greatness is struck. It is poetic justice that Austria's action will bring upon her its own punishment, and that from the day when she endeavoured to dictate to the two independent Balkan States her sway over them was over for ever.

ITALY AND THE BALKANS.

Mr. Stead calls attention to the fact that the support of the Balkans is at present in the hands of Italy, who finds here a valuable weapon in her own struggle with Austria :—

In diplomatic circles in Vienna it is held that the Customs Union forms part of a deep-laid plan on the part of Italy to

destroy Austrian influence in the Balkans and to deprive her of her position in Bosnia and Herzegovina. They see in the establishment of a wireless telegraph station in Montenegro and the gift of guns to Prince Nicholas by King Victor Emmanuel other signs of the preparation of a Balkan alliance led by Italy. The disunion in the Dual Kingdom causes what would otherwise have been a comparatively innocuous danger to assume in their eyes a most ominous aspect. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that the Servians look to Italy above all others as their supporter and friend. Russia, which used to be omnipotent in the Balkans, is now laid on the shelf for an indefinite period, and has ceased to act as the counterpoise to Austria.

WHY SHOULD BRITAIN EFFACE HERSELF?

Mr. Stead presses for the resumption of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Serbia :—

The great asset of Great Britain in the Balkans is that she does not wish to incorporate any of the small States into her Empire; her financiers are not amateur Treasury officials or her merchants disguised armies of occupation.

He draws a parallel with the Napoleon *coup d'état* which is pungent and forcible :—

How soon did the British Government receive a representative from revolutionary France, after a cold-blooded orgie of assassination, instead of the relief of an intolerable strain by a midnight's deed of blood? We must not let our horror of a crime grow in inverse proportion to the size of the country where it is committed. In one case some sixty officers out of 2,000 were implicated—in the case of France it was the nation. And yet the bloodstained nation was recognised, while the Servian nation, comparatively innocent, is punished indefinitely. Is this just?

He concludes by urging that a British Minister at Belgrade, sent without condonation of the *coup d'état*, would be the most powerful positive factor for progress and reform.

ORDERS OPEN TO WOMEN.

IN the *Girl's Realm* for March Mr. George A. Wade has an article on the Orders to which a girl may aspire.

Only five English Orders are available for women—three wholly reserved for them and two open to both women and men.

The oldest Order for women, the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert, known as the "V.A.," was founded by Queen Victoria in 1862, and was intended to commemorate the Prince Consort. The first and second classes are reserved for Royal ladies, the third is open to peeresses, and the fourth to peeresses and ladies of lower standing. The decoration is usually awarded for personal service at Court.

The Imperial Order of the Crown of India ("C.I.") was instituted by Queen Victoria in 1878. In 1883 Queen Victoria honoured St. George's Day by founding the "R.R.C.," the Royal Red Cross, for women who had shown zeal and devotion in nursing sick and wounded sailors and soldiers.

In 1902 the King founded the Imperial Service Order, available for both sexes. So far only two women have won it. The only other Order open to women is the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, "for service in the cause of humanity."

HEALTH FACTS FOR OUR SCHOOLS.

MR. T. C. HORSFALL contributes a valuable paper on health and education to the *Contemporary Review*. He rightly insists that the attainment of complete health by all persons should be the one object of all educational systems. To this great end he mentions certain elementary requisites.

VALUE OF MOTHER'S MILK.

The food which Nature supplies is apparently the best food that the child can have. The writer says :—

It is well known to all persons who study the conditions needed for the health of communities that children who are suckled by their mothers have, as a rule, not only better health in infancy, but also stronger constitutions all their lives than children who are not so fed. In Germany, where observations have been made carefully and on a large scale, it is found that amongst artificially-fed babies the rate of death in the first year varies at different seasons from eleven to twenty-one times the rate for breast-fed children. Norwegian statistics show clearly that the high degree of immunity from disease possessed by naturally-fed children in their first year is kept for life. In Norway, happily for that country, it is the almost universal habit, it has become the fashion, for women to suckle their babies; and one of the results is that notwithstanding the dampness and severity of the climate and the poverty of a considerable part of the population, the rate of infantile mortality, that is the rate of mortality for children under one year of age, is only 100 per 1,000, as compared with 145 per 1,000 in Great Britain and 250 per 1,000 in Germany.

A curious fact in this connection is that the proportion of women who cannot suckle their babies is in Germany about ten per cent. "German observers have recently ascertained that when a woman completely loses the power, her daughters also lack it; that the function is irrecoverably lost." The number of those who cannot suckle is continually being augmented, chiefly by women one of whose parents has been a drunkard.

FRESH AIR.

Fresh air is the great preventer of consumption. Country holidays are a most valuable ingredient in the nation's health. For example :—

In Halle Dr. Schmid-Monnard, a very careful observer, who had before him measurements made for several years of all the children of the town, examined a large number of delicate children before and after they had spent three weeks in a holiday colony. He found that most of them gained as much in weight and in chest capacity in the three weeks of country life in the open air as in a whole year in the town.

The experience of the Continental institutions in which many defective and slow-minded children are treated shows that children who have become untruthful and dishonest under the influence of over-mental pressure can there also be restored to moral health by the influence of well-chosen exercise, fresh air and interesting manual occupations.

SHUT OUT THE BABIES !

The registered experience of Germany is again drawn on to show that delicate children kept from school till eight gain more in weight and height than the more robust boys who went to school a year earlier. Going to school has been found to check the growth of girls. Passing examinations so as to have only one year's military service is found to make men less

robust than those who did not attempt the examination. On the injury to the child by being sent to school too soon the writer is very emphatic :—

It has been clearly ascertained that to teach very young children to read is to deprive them of nearly all chance of ever having their innate powers of rightly using their eyes, their ears, their hands and their brains fully developed; that to bring young children into crowded rooms where there is neither enough fresh air nor enough light for them, and to keep them sitting still for half an hour together when they ought to be moving about, and to keep them almost silent when they ought to be constantly shouting and singing, is to deprive them of all chance of full physical development. It is said by many persons in defence of our habit of sending babies to school that the average school is more wholesome than the average town home with its slum or semi-slum surroundings, and that many children would have no one to look after them at home. It is an unusually badly-ventilated home, and an impossibly badly-ventilated court, that during the daytime does not give a little child better air and more chances of movement than the ordinary school.

THE MISCHIEF OF OVERTIRING BOYS.

Mr. Horsfall says that at preparatory schools and public schools boys are kept out of moral danger by being encouraged to overtire themselves. When they sit down to their books overtired they acquire a distaste and then a hatred for books. "Boys ought to be kept out of mischief by living at home and feeling the combined influence of their parents and moderate wisely chosen exercises." Mr. Horsfall characteristically ends by saying that he is old-fashioned enough to be convinced that some clear religious knowledge is necessary even for the maintenance of physical health.

"Wine that cheers, but not inebriates."

THE article published in the Supplement of the last number of this REVIEW has attracted very widespread attention, both at home and abroad. I have had inquiries from cider-makers in the West of England, and from wine-growers in Sicily, asking whether the process found so efficacious in Mas-de-la-Ville could not be employed to rob their produce of the objectionable alcohol. I have also received complaints from firms which manufacture and sell unfermented wines in Europe and in America, stating that I have given too much credit to the new brand of non-intoxicating wine. I am sorry if I said anything that could be construed as a suggestion that no grape-juice had been sold before without alcohol. I thought that everyone knew that the pure juice of the grape, preserved from fermentation by the use of antiseptics, had been in constant use in the Free Churches of this country for many, many years. I did not know that grape-juice free from antiseptics had been manufactured and sold as a popular beverage. Therein I appear to have blundered. Dr. Clifford reminds me that Mr. Frank Wright, of Kensington, introduced a non-alcoholic wine as long ago as 1858; and there is an American wine on the market (sold by the Welch Grape Juice Company) which is equally free from alcohol and antiseptics. This is as it should be. The more the merrier. Competition is the soul of business, and even Mr. Chamberlain would not try artificially to secure by a protective tariff a monopoly of the wine market for the juice of the grape produced in British vineries.

THE FEEDING AND SCHOOLING OF THE CHILD NATION.

THE Countess of Warwick writes on physical deterioration in the *Fortnightly Review*. She rejoices that even militarism has yielded the good of calling attention to the need of a healthy nation.

90 PER CENT. TOO ILL-FED TO BE TAUGHT.

She cites from the recent Committee of Inquiry certain ugly facts. In London—

Dr. Eichholz, Inspector of Schools, found that in one school in a very bad district "90 per cent. of the children are unable, by reason of their physical condition, to attend to their work in a proper way, while 33 per cent., during six months of the year, from October to March, require feeding." He estimated the number of actually underfed children in London schools as approximately 122,000, or 16 per cent. of the elementary school population. This does not cover the number of children *improperly fed*.

She quotes the obvious conclusion of the Committee:—

"With scarcely an exception, there was a general consensus of opinion that the time has come when the State should realise the necessity of insuring adequate nourishment to children in attendance at school; it was said to be the height of cruelty to subject half-starved children to the processes of education, besides being a short-sighted policy, in that the progress of such children is inadequate and disappointing; and it was further the subject of general agreement that, as a rule, no purely voluntary association could successfully cope with the full extent of the evil."

THE MIDDAY MEAL.

She shows the absurdity of urging that parents should stint themselves of necessary food in order to feed their children, or of imagining that there is danger of pauperising while "well-to-do people's children are fed and clothed at Christ's Hospital School out of endowments stolen from the poor." No one thinks that parents are pauperised by their children receiving maintenance scholarships. The Countess herself insists:—

For widowers, widows, women separated from their husbands, or with sick or crippled husbands, and for married women going to work, as often happens in the North of England, it would be an incalculable blessing for the children to have their midday meal at school, and it is the midday meal that is, on the whole, most important. Where the choice is actually to lie between a scant breakfast or a scant dinner, the former is probably the less evil. It is after the exhaustion of the morning's work and confinement, and just before the physical exertion of playtime, that a good meal has the greatest value.

"OUR DEADLIEST COMPETITORS."

On the question of expenditure she drives home the fact that "our deadliest competitors are not those who rely on immature and untrained labour, but those who best equip their workers for a place in the nation's workshops"; not Russia, Italy, Spain and Turkey, but America, Germany and industrial Switzerland. It is no mere coincidence that the English county with the largest proportion of child-workers has also the record figures for crime, drunkenness and disease. She suggests, therefore, that the age of compulsory elementary school attendance should be raised to sixteen years, subject to certain exemptions, based, not as now, merely on ability to pass a given standard,

but mainly on the destination of the scholar when leaving. She concludes with this cogent question:—

Adequate nourishment for our children, immunity from exhausting and mechanical employments at the most critical period of adolescence, an extension of educational influences—can there be any objects of expenditure more likely than these to repay themselves a thousand-fold in the improved vigour and intelligence which form the only sure basis of a nation's greatness?

THE DREADNOUGHT.

MR. FRED T. JANE writes on the new battleship in the *World's Work and Play*, and claims to be a sort of godfather to the new ship, as a ship of this sort first saw the light in his book on fighting-ships. He acknowledges his indebtedness to Colonel Cuniberti, chief constructor of the Italian Navy, and he says:—

Overtake any of the enemy's battleships and oblige them to fight—this is the keynote of the *Dreadnought*. There is no battleship in existence that can run away from her, the speed of the average battleship being about eighteen knots, except in cases of "battleship cruisers," like the *Duncans*, which run up to nearly twenty knots. But even these were only designed for nineteen knots. The highest designed battleship speed is the twenty knots of the ex-Chilian *Swiftsure* and *Triumph*—a rate only attained for short spurts in smooth water—and the really swiftest battleships are the *Duncans*. Of battleships now building, only the Italian *Vittorio Emanuele* class have a higher speed than the *Dreadnought* will be given, and Italy is not ranked as a probable opponent.

Armoured cruisers can, of course, get away from the *Dreadnought*, but for these cruisers *Dreadnoughts* of the *Invincible* type are being built. As things are and will be for many years, the *Dreadnought* will be supreme upon the seas in the way of being able to overtake any probable opponent of the battleship class.

The gun, Mark XI., which the *Dreadnought* will carry, should be effective up to 10,000 yds. or more. In other words, it ought to hit what it is aimed at at five miles off.

Hence the panic in Germany over the *Dreadnought*. Of the German fleet ten ships carry medium guns of 9.4-in. calibre, effective up to 4,000 yds. perhaps. The ten later ships, built and building, have 11-in. guns, but they are short pieces and probably erratic after 6,000 yds. or so. In any case, they could not hurt the *Dreadnought* at 8,000 yds., while she with her powerful guns and superior speed could disable the German's one after the other as long as her ammunition lasted. Little wonder that the *Dreadnought* marks a new era!

The *Dreadnought* is to be completed within a year from now. She will be unique for a couple of years and ensure peace for that time. Even then only the Japanese *Aki* will be able to fight her, and as a Japanese ship and a British ship are, so far as future naval war is concerned, about one and the same thing, the *Aki* will be yet another peace-maker.

But, as the writer observes, this will not last. Germany is settling down to build *Dreadnoughts*, likewise France. The high speed of the *Dreadnought* is to be provided by her turbine machinery.

THE Scandinavian magazine *Varia* (Jan.) caters for many tastes. The Baroness von Suttner, her life, literary work and endeavours in the cause of peace, is the subject of an article by I. A. Davidsson, illustrated with some pleasing portraits. There are two translated serials, "Unmasked," by Headon Hill, and "The Tsar's Betrayers," a romance of the St. Petersburg revolution of 1905; and the members of the big scattered army of Esperantists will be glad to know that the language of their brotherhood is the subject of an encouraging article which is illustrated with portraits of leading Esperantists.

PREMIUMS ON LARGE FAMILIES.

THE whirligig of time brings about strange revenges. Once large families and improvidence were associated. Now national providence has set itself to encourage large families. The *American Review of Reviews* describes how Paris provides for the housing of large families. France is said to be flooded with literature just now on the vital subject of the decreasing birth-rate. It is pointed out that at present taxes fall upon families according to their size—the larger the family the larger the house and the larger the taxation. The writer says that :—

M. Bertillon maintains that each family should have not less than three children—two to replace the father and mother, and a third to fill up any vacancy by death or emigration. He also advocates lightening the taxes for parents with large families; removing taxes altogether from those with more than three children, and putting a special tax upon maidens, bachelors, and families without any children at all.

Already a pension of 46s. is given by the State for each child over and above three children. Infant mortality has been reduced from 28·2 to 22·1 for every thousand. Organised effort has now come to the help of the cradle :—

All these conditions have led to the forming of several philanthropic societies, made up of wealthy physicians, bankers, and patriots of rank and wealth of both sexes, who have determined to provide exceptional accommodation for parents with large families. Foremost among these societies comes the Société des Logements pour Familles Nombreuses, whose name admirably expresses its purpose. This society was formed under the patronage of a millionaire physician, Dr. Broca, and M. Gompel, president of another very useful association, known as "l'Abri," or "the Shelter," which provides a temporary asylum for the city's outcasts.

A LARGE FAMILY HOUSED AT 1S. 7D. A WEEK !

This society has built in the Ménilmontant Quarter many blocks of admirable flats for the reception only of large families. Each pile contains seventy-five apartments, with rentals ranging from £4 to £16 a year, and all the flats are perfect models of what a healthy place of residence should be where there are many small children. The architect has arranged that every room, without exception, is thoroughly well lighted, with big cheerful windows admitting the sunlight; and broad balconies outside the windows on every floor are provided, where children can play in safety or bask in the sun. Before the houses of the children came into being, parents with large families had the same fate in Paris as in London, walking the streets in vain quest for family accommodation. But now :—

Branch societies are putting up apartment houses, also for very large families up to ten and twelve children, with gardens as playgrounds for the little ones. The sites chosen, however, will naturally be a little out of Paris, in places where the price of land is not altogether prohibitive. But the fact remains that France is so alive to the "depopulation peril" that some of her foremost citizens are building "Houses of the Children" and positively advertising for tenants with large families only.

The rents barely pay the expenses of management.

IN NEW YORK ALSO.

In America the same danger is being faced in the

same way. Houses of the children are to be erected in New York under the provisions of the million dollar gift by Mr. Henry Phipps :—

The cost of the first block will be about 225,000 dols. It will have a frontage of 180 feet, with two large archways leading into courtyards ornamented with playing fountains. There will be a kindergarten in the cellar accommodating 200 children, under competent teachers; rooms for the storage of perambulators; garbage incineration plants; roof-gardens; hygienic laundries; heating apparatus of the most modern kind, and large, bright rooms, with a shower-bath for each family.

"DULL DOGS."

IN "From a College Window" in the *Cornhill*, Mr. A. C. Benson (I believe it is) discusses dull dogs and what makes them dull, the question having arisen from a conversation bearing on the ethics of talking about one's host, and, therefore, about one's friends and acquaintances generally.

"The danger of dullness," says the writer, "whether natural or acquired, is the danger of complacently lingering among stupid and conventional ideas, and losing all the bright interchange of the larger world. The dull people are not, as a rule, the simple people—they are generally provided with a narrow and self-sufficient code; they are often entirely self-satisfied, and apt to disapprove of everything that is lively, romantic and vigorous."

He might have added that usually they have no sense of humour. The dull dogs who have evidently overpowered Mr. A. C. Benson at times may, he says, have much practical and even mental ability :—

I know several people of very great intellectual power who are models of dullness. Their memories are loaded with what is no doubt very valuable information, and their conclusions are of the weightiest character; but they have no vivid perception, no alertness, they are not open to new ideas, they never say an interesting or a suggestive thing; their presence is a load on the spirits of a lively party, their very facial expression is a rebuke to all light-mindedness and triviality. Sometimes these people are silent, and then to be in their presence is like being in a thick mist; there is no outlook, no enlivening prospect. Sometimes they are talkers; and I am not sure that that is not even worse, because they generally discourse on their own subjects with profound and serious conviction. They have no power of conversation, because they are not interested in anyone else's point of view; they care no more who their companions are than a pump cares what sort of a vessel is put under it—they only demand that people should listen in silence.

Mammon in Modern London.

SIR ROBERT ANDERSON, asked in the *Quiver* to make comments on a sermon by Canon Hay Aitken dealing with commercial morality, rather severely remarks that the god of modern London is money, not merely in the City but also in the Church. The test of a successful ministry is the letting value of the pews. When the national Church, he adds, has decided whether it is Protestant and whether the clergy are required to fulfil their ordination pledges, it may speak with commanding voice about the want of principle in commercial life. The prevailing standard is expressed by the American epigram, "Get on; get honour; get honest." The worst offenders, he says, are women, whose ostentatious display of wealth is the most powerful incentive to the illicit greed for gold.



Dr. Winnington Ingram, Bishop of London.

(Photographed by E. H. Mills for the "Review of Reviews.")

THE INGRAM HOUSES FOR YOUNG MEN.

REFERENCE is made in the *Quiver* to the Ingram Houses, named, of course, after the Bishop of London, and intended as residential clubs for bank or insurance clerks, and young men in similar positions, between seventeen and thirty-four. Medical students from Guy's have found them excellent quarters also. No religious test is imposed, but references as to character are required. The first Ingram House is now open in Stockwell Road. It is five storeys high, and contains 208 furnished bedrooms, with bathrooms over four floors. All are wired for electric heating stoves, which can be hired inexpensively. Rents vary from 8s. to 16s. a week, and include reasonable service, the use of two dining-rooms, two billiard rooms, library, etc., even to a dark-room. There is no doubt that here promises to be the beginning of a solution of a problem which has long needed solving—how to house young men in London comfortably and at reasonable cost.

THEOLOGIANS AND THE THEATRE.

THE *Sunday Strand* has a symposium on Christians and the Theatre, edited by Leslie G. Brown. In reply to the inquiry whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls, the Bishop of Kensington thinks what is needed is more discrimination, not wholesale condemnation. The Bishop of St. Albans thinks it quite possible that two men equally conscientious may come to different conclusions. The Bishop of Durham's deliberate conviction is that the theatre and music-hall under the present conditions should be regarded as "out of bounds." The Bishop of Bath and Wells says, "Everything depends upon the play, and the persons who put it on the stage." The Bishop of Exeter disapproves of all places where objectionable plays or songs are produced. Archdeacon Sinclair advises good people to complain to the proprietors of anything objectionable in music-hall or theatre, and thinks it would be unreasonable to condemn Christians for going to decent and proper plays. Father Adderley would deplore anything like a wholesale desertion of the theatre by Christian people. Rev. Prebendary Webb-Peploe says the evidence before him is sufficient to convince him of our duty as Christians to abstain from what would otherwise be lawful and even improving amusement. Rev. F. B. Meyer says that as a Christian he cannot conscientiously support theatres and music-halls. Rev. R. J. Campbell thinks we should never kill the stage, or wish to do so. Pastor Thomas Spurgeon is strongly of opinion that truly consecrated Christians cannot sanction and support the theatre.

As a pendant to the foregoing are two answers by laymen. Mr. Beerbohm Tree thinks that the question whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls answers itself. Mr. Bernard Shaw says, "People who ostracise theatres and music-halls are neither Christians nor pagans: they are idiots."

HOW TO DIG THE PANAMA CANAL.

AN INDICTMENT OF GOVERNMENTAL CONTROL.

JOHN F. WALLACE contributes a most thoughtful article upon the Panama Canal situation to the March *Engineering Magazine*. Mr. Wallace was for twelve months chief engineer of the canal, but resigned, as he explains in a note at the end of his article, practically because of Government interference.

GOVERNMENT V. PRIVATE CONTROL.

Mr. Wallace discusses the advantages of letting a single contractor undertake the whole work, and strongly recommends that this course be adopted rather than any other. At present the Government is doing the work itself. Another alternative is to arrange with a large number of contractors to do sections of the canal. This, Mr. Wallace says, would be practical if the canal were to be cut in level country, where the excavated earth could be dumped on either side as the work proceeded, but would be utterly impossible under present conditions. The engineering problems in connection with the canal have all been solved, with the exception of the railway. The transportation of the soil, and the organising of the work to permit the maximum of excavation machines to be employed, at once entirely put the multitude of contractors scheme out of practical consideration.

GOVERNMENT RED TAPE.

The disadvantages of Governmental control are next discussed. The trouble over the canal is not now an engineering one, it is one of administration. "The whole subject is rapidly changing from an engineering to a political phase, and there is a tendency towards delay, unnecessary expense, and possibly scandal, due to the political environment." Mr. Wallace does not use "politics" to imply that men of influence in the political field wish to secure positions for their friends and so forth. In fact, during his stay there he saw nothing of the kind. What is designated as "Government red tape" is simply system gone to seed. In ordinary affairs the principle of "audit before payment" is adopted:—

That is, a certain total expenditure for the execution of a carefully matured and fully planned project having been decided upon, that expenditure is authorised as a whole and the administration of details is left to the responsible managing official. This official, indeed, is chosen largely because of his skill and success in directing such expenditures. The responsibility of the disbursing officer is confined to being able to produce either the cash or properly approved vouchers therefor when his accounts are audited.

The Governmental audit system, on the contrary, is based upon the principle of audit after payment. The disbursing officer is responsible for any errors that may have been made, even after the audit of his accounts, which may not be completed until months or even years after the expenditure. The result is that this officer and his subordinates naturally scrutinise most critically every disbursement, *going even to the extent of practically interpreting the spirit of the legislation authorising the expenditure.*

This means great delay and much correspondence

with Washington 2,000 miles away. The important questions submitted to the capital have to be decided by men necessarily ignorant of actual conditions from moment to moment in the Isthmus:—

I am emphatically of the opinion that Governmental functions on the Isthmus should be confined exclusively to a general supervision of the work, and enforcement of such simple ordinances and sanitary regulations as may be necessary to secure the peace, and the health of the community affected by the constructive work.

The influence of "politics" would be bad in many ways:—

An example might be cited in the pressure brought to bear on the Administration to confine the purchase of supplies to the United States, which prevented the purchase of steamships suitable for the business in foreign markets and confined these purchases to a narrowed field, with less competition and hence higher prices, in order to favour American bottoms. Another factor which might be cited is the application and enforcement of the eight-hour law. This question, which might be called



Life.]

[New York.

The Way to Maintain a "Sea-level Canal."

a purely political one in a sense, has already been settled in a way that will increase the expense and delay the work.

Mr. Wallace gives many examples all to the same effect.

SEA-LEVEL OR HIGH-LEVEL.

The great question, apart from the vital one of administration, is whether the canal should be a sea-level one or of the high "type." The latter is most favoured, as the former is estimated to take five years longer to make and to cost £20,000,000 more. But Mr. Wallace says:—

It is my opinion that it will take longer, and cost more money, to construct a high-level canal on the 85-foot plan, under the present methods of Governmental control, than it will to construct a sea-level canal, provided the work is accomplished by modern efficient business methods.

TRANSCAAL VIEW OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

MR. W. WYBERG writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Transvaal and the new Government. He says, in effect, that the threat "to cut the painter" is simply capitalistic bluff. It could only take effect by the Dutch joining with the capitalist, and under no conceivable circumstances would the Dutch do any such thing. What hostility to British rule there may be still existing is, says the writer, due to the identification in Dutch minds of British rule with capitalist rule. He tells a good story of a highly-placed civil servant who was discussing the outlook generally with an old Boer :—

Said the Dutchman : " I hear you are having a lot of trouble with those Johannesburg people, just the same as we did before. Look here, why don't you let me raise a few hundred farmers, and we'll soon keep them in order for you ! " This has always been the Boer sentiment, and it is interesting to note the Boer's instinctive association of himself with the Government.

The cosmopolitan financier, who has long posed as the sole exponent of loyalty, Imperialism, and public spirit, has now been found out. The Colony expects from the Liberal Government an application of Liberal principles in the best sense of the word—genuine Imperialism which admits of every variety of local difference, and which shall regard the Transvaal as the cradle of a South African nation, neither British nor Dutch, but both.

THOSE £30,000,000.

The promise of leading citizens, who had no constitutional right to speak for the Colony, to pay thirty millions sterling towards the war debt will, the writer hopes, be regarded as belonging to the old dark days of commercial Imperialism, and confidently expects that the Liberals, as part of a sane, sympathetic and honest Colonial policy, will at once and on their own motion repudiate the agreement wrung out of them by Mr. Chamberlain, leaving them to make what voluntary contribution may seem to them equitable. Beyond this, and the suspension of Chinese importation, he says their main hope is that the Liberals will do nothing whatever pending the grant of responsible government.

THE LOYALTY OF THE DUTCH.

The writer bears this important witness to the conduct of the Dutch. He says :—

At the present time the Dutch are at the parting of the ways : they have behaved with a decency and self-restraint which has unfortunately not been universally imitated ; their leaders, whilst not professing enthusiastic loyalty, have accepted the position with perfect good faith and have not the least idea of trying to upset the settlement or to intrigue against the Flag. They have shown, by their co-operation with those Englishmen who call themselves the Responsible Government party, and by their friendly attitude towards other independent Englishmen, that they do not desire a division on racial lines. They oppose, not Englishmen, and not the British Flag, but the financial exploiters of the country.

FOR THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

On the question of Chinese labour the writer says the Dutch are as much interested in the success of the mining industry as anyone else. He says he has been personally assured by influential Dutch leaders

that their object is to get rid of the Chinese in order that the mines may be worked by white men, and that they will do all in their power to introduce more men into the country who may by their votes help them to beat the financiers. He makes the suggestion that, under the new Constitution, the election expenses of candidates who receive an adequate number of signatures to their nomination should be borne entirely by the State. He would advise that as the proportion of women and children in any district must, in a new and unsettled country, be considered as one of the best criteria of the country, population would be the best basis, and not voters, but the best solution of all would be women's suffrage. He adds the pleasing report that since the General Election hundreds of people who were prepared to leave the Transvaal in despair have resolved to stay on in hope of improvement.

AN ANGLO-INDIAN ON LORD CURZON'S RECORD.

AN "Anglo-Indian" contributes to the *Monthly Review* a highly appreciative account of Lord Curzon's record in India from 1899 to 1905. Much of what he says has been said before, and I therefore only allude to what is less familiar.

PRESERVATION OF MONUMENTS.

"Anglo-Indian" confesses that until Lord Curzon took the matter in hand the British Government in India has not looked after the preservation of the country's archaeological remains as it should. Priceless monuments had been scrawled over with names, and a famous carved lion had been used as a target for ball practice. Other famous monuments had been put to similarly degrading uses. Lord Curzon

announced his intention "to assert more definitely the Imperial responsibility of Government in respect of Indian antiquities" ; and all over India famous buildings and remains have been reclaimed from inappropriate uses and placed in repair so as to enable them to display their architectural beauties to advantage.

LIGHTENING OF TAXATION.

Lord Curzon, in his Budget speech, 1901, estimated that the average annual income of an Indian had risen from Rs. 17 (£1 16s.) in 1880 to Rs. 30 (£2) in 1900, but that the income of an average agriculturist was only Rs. 20 (£1 6s. 8d.). Out of this miserable pittance of £2 a year each native of India has to pay in land revenue and taxation 3s. 3½d.

In 1903, for the first time for twenty years, the burden of taxation was lightened by levying the Salt Tax at Rs. 2 (2s. 8d.) instead of Rs. 2½ (3s. 4d.) per maund (80 lb.), and by increasing the minimum annual income exempted from income tax from Rs. 500 (£33) to Rs. 1,000 (£66).

NOT A POPULARITY HUNTER.

"Anglo-Indian" vigorously defends Lord Curzon against the charge of popularity-hunting :—

He strove to hold the balance even between the white man and the black, and his attempts to bring white men to punishment for brutality to natives of India made him personally disliked . . . He cared nothing for popularity, as is shown by his Calcutta University Convocation speech of 1905 on the general want of respect for truth among Indians.

The general effect of his Viceroyalty may be summed up in his own words : " I should like, if I have time, while in India to place upon the anvil every branch of Indian policy and administration, to test its efficiency and durability, and, if possible, do something for its improvement."

THE SAHARA CIVILISED!

MR. CYRUS C. ADAMS contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a vivid sketch of what he calls the most remarkable journey across the Sahara. It was made last year by Professor E. F. Gautier, of the School of Letters, Algiers. He crossed the desert, travelled about 600 miles in the Sudan, and returned to France in less than five months. Four years ago that would have been impossible. The Tuareg bandits and warriors then were in the habit of swooping down on French outposts and caravans, killing, plundering, and disappearing. They rode on swift camels which defied the pursuit of the French troops. But the French authorities, bent on suppressing these disorders, revolutionised their military service:—

They ransacked all the northern camel-herds, and among the thousands of animals picked out those that were built for fast travel. These fleet camels are called "meharis." The French also enlisted bands of young men, the best camel-drivers they could find, and for months they were drilled in the use of the best modern rifles, and were raced at top speed on their fast animals from one oasis to another. Thus, bands of highly efficient native troops were formed. These companies of light camel cavalry are called "meharists," and are under the command of French officers.

From that day the French were equal to the Tuaregs in speed and mobility, and the superiority of their arms insured victory every time they met the enemy. But the Tuaregs are no longer enemies. They found that they could not get away from the meharists. Every time they were guilty of outlawry they were chased, overtaken, and soundly trounced. They were caught in their rugged fastnesses among the Hoggar Mountains and suffered a terrible defeat.

To-day they are humbled and broken. They sued for peace, and are now content to live quietly in the central and southern parts of the desert, tending their camels and cattle.

The meharists are the vigorous police of the Sahara. They have established peace and introduced a new era.

VAST STRETCHES OF GRASSLAND IN THE SAHARA.

That Gautier and his two companions crossed the Sahara practically unarmed and scatheless is not the most remarkable feature of their journey, but the discoveries he made:—

Gautier found that the Sahara, viewed as a desert, is much less extensive than has generally been believed. Marching across the Adrar plateau, which stands about half a mile above sea level, he was surprised to find many of the wadys bordered by grass, and grassy expanses in the valleys, with a thin sprinkling of vegetation over the flat parts of the plateau. He says that this great highland can by no means be viewed as a waste.

His astonishment was still greater, however, farther south, where he entered, one day, a region covered with considerable grass, which he found to extend in a belt three hundred and sixty miles wide, till it finally merges with the Sudan. This appears to be a great steppe region that we have not heard of before. It has its rainy season, with from six to twelve inches of rain, every year. This is a small amount, as agriculture needs at least twenty inches of annual rainfall; but the quantity is sufficient to make a steppe of a large region that was thought to be desert. The land is covered with little ponds and grasses, and animal life is everywhere abundant, the explorer finding many varieties of antelope, and also wild hogs, giraffes, lions and elephants.

THE SAHARA ONCE POPULOUS.

It is surprising to find the Sahara largely grass-

lands, tenanted with animal life, more remarkable to know that it was formerly populous:—

Gautier found absolute proof that long before the present age of rainfall, in what is known as the Neolithic or later Stone Age, a very large population inhabited this part of the Sahara. He found there graves scattered over the grassy plain; he found many hundreds of their drawings on the rocks, where they had pictured animal forms and other objects. He discovered the flattened stones which they had used for grinding grain. These millstones show that agriculture was then developed in that region, and the grinding of grain into flour indicates considerable advance of civilisation. Here and there were many arrow-points, axes of polished stone, and other implements. It was many hundreds of years ago that human beings inhabited this region, but, as time is reckoned in geological epochs, thousands of farmers were tilling this part of the Sahara at a comparatively recent period. They were finally driven back into the Sudan by the increasing drought, and the world forgot that this region had ever been inhabited by man.

VILLAGE CHOIRS OF THE PAST.

IN an article on Church Bands and Village Choirs of the Past Century, contributed to the *Antiquary* for March by Rev. F. W. Galpin, we are told that after the year 1644 the Psalmody of the village churches was for 150 years entirely dependent on the musical knowledge of the parish clerk.

Towards the end of the eighteenth century, however, the pitch-pipes were discarded, and the musical part of the services was undertaken by a choir, a company of singers and musicians who usually occupied the western gallery of the church. It is only ten years ago, writes Mr. Galpin, since the last of these bands in its original form disappeared. It was the band of Winterborne Abbas in Dorsetshire. There were three performers—the thatcher, who was clerk and player of the clarinet; a farm labourer, who played the flute; and a shepherd, who undertook the bass.

When the rector had given out the Psalm, the band struck up in unison a four-note phrase with elaborate variations. This was called "sounding off the tune." When the singing began, the clarinet played the air, the flute took the tenor (an octave above the voice), and the 'cello the bass. In the second verse the clarinet played an octave higher, and at certain places executed original variations.

Harmoniums and barrel-organs proved the death of the gallery-men, and only very few of the old musicians' galleries remain in their original condition. Mr. Galpin doubts whether the suppression of these village bands has been an unmixed good. The practice of the music provided recreation and occupation for the peasant folk, and their performances brightened village life and cheered the long evenings.

THE Art of Madame Amalia Küssner Coudert, the miniature-painter, is the subject of an article in the *Woman at Home* for March. Madame Coudert is an American lady. She has never had any ambition to paint pictures, but has always been fascinated by faces. Her sitters include the King when Prince of Wales, the Tsar, and various members of the Russian Imperial family, Cecil Rhodes, etc.

GERMAN SHIPBUILDING.

HOW A STATE CAN CREATE AN INDUSTRY.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Mr. J. Ellis Barker gives a very striking account of the shipbuilding and shipping industries of Germany. He points out the great disadvantage under which Germany lies in the great distance of her coal and iron from the sea. He recalls how in 1872 General von Strosch, on becoming head of the German Admiralty, made it his motto, "Without German shipbuilding we cannot get an efficient German fleet," and laid down the principle that all German warships should be built in German yards and of German material. In 1879 Bismarck, in introducing Protection, gave complete Free Trade to the German shipbuilding industry, which, from a fiscal point of view, was carried on outside the German frontier. He also converted the private railways of Prussia into State railways, and arranged that heavy raw material used in German shipbuilding should be carried over State railways at rates barely covering cost. However, the German shipowners still bought their ships from Britain. But in 1884 Bismarck gave subsidies to the North German Lloyd for a line of mail steamers on condition that the new ships should be of German material and manufacture. This was the foundation of the German shipbuilding trade. The Vulcan Company since 1890 has built the fastest liners afloat. The iron and steel shipping built in Germany has risen from 24,000 tons in 1885 to 255,000 tons in 1900. Capital in iron shipbuilding yards has risen from 15 million marks in 1880 to 66 million marks in 1900. The dividends on ordinary shipbuilding stock averaged in 1900 over 10 per cent. A recent German writer is quoted as saying :—

Although Great Britain is in many respects, especially by the proximity of coal and iron to the shipyards, more favourably situated than is Germany, we neutralise these natural advantages by a more thorough technical training, by a better organisation, and by co-operation both in the shipping trade and in shipbuilding—

A sentence which the writer would like to see on the walls of our Parliaments and factories. The gigantic German trusts have been formed, not to rob the German consumer, but to protect the German producer and to kill the non-German producer. The fleet of German steamships has risen from 81,000 tons in 1871 to 1,739,000 in 1904. The writer thus sums up :—

Notwithstanding the most disadvantageous natural conditions for shipbuilding and shipping which can be imagined, and notwithstanding the former disinclination of German business men to embark upon shipbuilding and shipping, the German Government has succeeded, at a comparatively trifling cost to the nation, in overcoming all the apparently insurmountable obstacles and in artificially creating a powerful, successful, and wealth-creating new industry which is now the pride of Germany and the envy of many nations.

He points out that the German Government has a rigid policy neither of Protection nor of Free Trade,

but applies Protection and Free Trade in varying doses. "Its economic policy is not scientific, but is deliberately unscientific and empirical."

THE NEW YORK CUSTOM-HOUSE.

MR. CHARLES DE KAY, in the *Century Magazine*, writes on the magnificent new Custom-house in New York, on which the architect and immense numbers of workmen have already been engaged fully eighteen months. As yet no one can say when it will be finished. It is on a highly historic site, sacred to memories of United States history for full three centuries. Judging from the many excellent illustrations, it will really be a fine building. The Governments of the States, not that of the State of New York, bear the cost; and the architect, Mr. Cass Gilbert, is not the Government architect, but one of independent practice, specially chosen for the task. The writer says :—

Following out the scheme of sculptural decoration designed by the architect, at least something has been done to blunt the reproach that New York, a city by the sea, great through the ocean and our magnificent waterways, rarely remembers the



Reduced from an illustration in the "Century Magazine."

The New Custom-house in New York.

sources of her wealth and greatness. In her public monuments she is wont to ignore the sea, the navy, the nations that have helped to make her what she is.

Accordingly all the sculptures tend to remedy this, to bring out the idea of the nations who, however indirectly, have contributed to make New York what she is. The granite capitals of the columns contain a head of Mercury and the winged wheel—commerce and transportation respectively. The panthers' heads over the entrance arch represent the chief wild beasts found by the colonists. The keystones of the flat arches in the windows of the main storey are carved with masks of races—the Caucasian, the Hindu, the Celt, the Mongol, the Esquimaux, and many others. The sculptures of figures, representing Greece, Denmark, Venice, Phœnicia, among other cities or states, appear very fine, though Venice (by an Italian sculptor) hardly suggests the Queen of the Adriatic.

WHY GERMAN DIPLOMACY HAS FAILED.**THE IRON CHANCELLOR AND HIS SUCCESSORS.**

The foreign reviews have recently contained several articles on German Diplomacy. There were two in the *Deutsche Revue*, the first, a study of "Bismarck's Statesmanship and Foreign Policy," by A. von Brauer, serving as introduction to a discussion of this present important question in Germany.

THE GERMAN LEADERSHIP.

Diplomacy, according to Prince Bismarck, is not a science but an art. His great aim was to convince the world that German leadership in Europe was better than a French, or a Russian, or an English leadership, and it seems to the writer of the article that the past century showed this ideal to be the right one. The twenty-four years of German leadership, he says, were about the happiest of the century, both for Germany and the other European States.

BISMARCKIAN MAXIMS.

Bismarck desired that his policy should always be honourable and straightforward. The writer proceeds to characterise it as a policy of moderation, caution, and practical necessity, and mentions as Bismarckian maxims the waiting for the right moment, the adoption of no half measures, letting no opportunities be lost, and allowing no grudges to be entertained against other statesmen, or sympathies or antipathies towards individual States. The Chancellor's Foreign Policy, concludes Herr von Brauer, was undoubtedly more brilliant before and during the Franco-German War than it was in the years which followed, but in his later years his statecraft was technically more perfect as his task was more difficult.

DIPLOMATIC NEURASTHENIA.

In his article on German Diplomacy in the first December number of *La Revue*, Alexandre Ular naturally begins with some observations on the Bismarckian system, adding that, unfortunately for Germany, the utility of this method disappeared with Bismarck himself. This, however, was mere coincidence. The conditions for which the Bismarckian diplomacy was created had ceased to exist; that is to say, the military hegemony of the Hohenzollerns was at an end. But the spirit of the Bismarckian diplomacy, continues M. Ular, could not easily be exorcised, and as the method of Bismarck permitted to the diplomatists a somewhat military attitude, Germany was not represented so much as German prestige. There were, in fact, no other traditions, and hence, for the last fifteen years, the foreign policy of Germany has been conducted by men with all the qualities for making peace with a vanquished foe, but without any of the essential qualities to negotiate victories without war. That is the cause of the apparent enigmatical character of Germany's international policy.

But this diplomatic neurasthenia has nothing to do with the psychology of the Kaiser. His plans of international action show marvellous continuity, but

excellent as they are from the German point of view, they are frequently spoilt because the indispensable instrument to execute them is defective. He resembles an inventor without the means to carry out his idea, a genial financier without a farthing, a Paganini without a violin.

THE KAISER AS A DIPLOMATIST.

Another reason for Germany's failures in diplomacy is that the Kaiser himself takes the actual direction of foreign affairs, assuming legislative and executive powers at the same time. That he has many brilliant ideas cannot be denied, but he does not know how to carry them out, and he is aware of his lack of success, but not of the causes of his failure. He uses his Bismarckism against the other Great Powers as Don Quixote used his lance against windmills. Diplomacy is not his *métier*, but in the military Bismarck epoch his schemes would have become masterpieces.

If not to the Kaiser or to the German diplomatists, to whom then does Germany owe her recent expansion? To the inferior *personnel* representing the Empire abroad—consuls, commercial agents, and all who exercise practical diplomacy, representing Germany and not the Kaiser's ideas, and defending the interests of Germans, and not the aspirations of a government separated from the people by aristocratic conditions. It is these semi-diplomatists who have expanded Germany, often in spite of "high diplomacy."

SURVIVAL OF THE UNFIT.

Then there is the fatal tradition that the Hohenzollerns in foreign capitals must not be represented by men who have nothing but brains to recommend them. As the noblest and wealthiest are selected to fill these posts, the choice is necessarily limited; and as these men are sure of their posts, they disdain to make the slightest effort to show themselves competent.

M. Ular returns to the Moroccan affair, which, he says, synthesises in an extraordinary manner the defects and the good sides of the Kaiser's diplomacy; and, in conclusion, advises the Kaiser to procure a few English diplomatists or give up conceiving great schemes.

IN the March *Century Magazine* appear the first of the late William Sharp's articles on his Sicilian travels, "The Garden of the Sun," accompanied by good illustrations and practical details useful to the tourist. Other papers deal with Lincoln as a Lawyer; with the Jews in Roumania, by Carmen Sylva; and with the late John Hay ("A Friendship with John Hay," by Joseph B. Bishop). But special attention must be called, for the sake of lovers of natural history, to the short paper on "How the Antelope Protects its Young," by H. H. Cross, and the pictures accompanying of the antelope scratching a soft, bare place with her feet in the middle of a bed of the prickliest cactus and most poisonous prickles, to receive her young as soon as they are born. Here they spend the first week or two of their lives, secure even from wolves, which dare not encounter the terrible cactus prickles. The article on the New York Custom-house is briefly noticed separately.

SOCIALISM AND DEMOCRACY IN GERMANY.

In the *Monthly Review* Dr. Louis Elkind discusses the growth of the Social Democrats in Germany and the much greater spread of Socialistic principles in that country than in France or England, notably than in England. In Germany, still a young industrial nation, Socialism has immense power; in Great Britain and the United States as a political force it is much less serious. Yet one would naturally expect it to be strongest in the countries in which industry is carried on on the vastest scale. As Dr. Elkind reminds us, however, some British Colonies have strong Socialistic tendencies.

Considering the huge number of unemployed, the absence of strong Socialistic undercurrents in England is very remarkable indeed. In any other country these unemployed would have been a serious menace to society. In Germany, for instance, there is no doubt that the Government would, out of fear of serious rioting, have done much more for the unemployed than has been done in England. Not that Socialist agitators are wanting in England; "in some parts of London and provincial centres they are to be found at almost every street corner."

WHY SOCIALISM MAKES LITTLE WAY IN ENGLAND.

Why, then, has Socialism made so little progress in this country? First, replies Dr. Elkind,

before any one can have a proper understanding of the meaning and principles which underlie the theories of Socialism, a more or less considerable amount of general education is almost a matter of necessity. In Germany . . . the Socialist Party is to a very large extent composed of people who have received a higher education, quite apart from the fact that they belong to what may properly be called the middle class.

There has, in fact, been an enormous over-production of well-educated people in Germany, who find themselves unable to get work of the kind for which their education has fitted them—"verkommene Existenzen" Bismarck called them; "Hungerscandidaten" the Kaiser named them. And most of these intellectual unemployed are Socialists. Also, the lower German working-class population are better educated and better informed on political questions than corresponding classes in Great Britain.

THE MIDDLE CLASSES STRONGLY AGAINST IT.

Again, one of the chief reasons militating against the spread of Socialism in England is English conservatism, its force and tenaciousness, and the great respect of the mass of the people for established authority, even for "capital." However, it is not the working classes who are so slow to imbibe Socialistic ideas; it is the middle classes who are "bitterly and strenuously opposed to them." They want to rise in the social and economic scale, and do not see how Socialism is to help them to do so. Moreover, Socialism suggests self-sacrifice, and the middle classes are not politically altruistic. The most religious classes (in England, of course, the middle classes) are always most opposed to Socialism, and this applies far more to Great Britain than to any

other nation. The British Press, too, is a strong pillar of the throne and the power behind the throne, whereas the journalists and editors of the Fatherland are constantly getting imprisoned for *lèse majesté*. In the last ten years or so from fifty-five to eighty German editors went annually to prison for that very political offence.

WHY SOCIALISM IS GROWING IN GERMANY.

Dr. Elkind says:—

I have had the opportunity of discussing this subject with one of the foremost and ablest German politicians, and he tells me that the rapid growth of socialistic tendencies in the Fatherland has never before formed anything like such a great and constant source of irritation to the Emperor as it does at the present time.

Why is this? The economic condition of the working classes in Germany is generally less favourable than some ten years ago. Wages are higher, but so is cost of living. And the widespread dissatisfaction which results swells the ranks of the Socialists. The chief source of strength of the Social Democrats in Germany, Dr. Elkind insists, is still the *bourgeoisie*; it is quite a mistake to suppose that they are composed entirely of working men. A source of weakness in the party is the fact that it is divided into two camps, one of which advocates "orthodox Socialism," that is, Marxian theories, while the other rejects Marxianism pure and simple as not practical, and directs its attention mainly to possible work lying to hand—material, mental and moral betterment of the working classes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

A CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* Sir Algernon West, who became Gladstone's private secretary in 1868, and enjoyed his confidence to the last, writes of "Mr. Gladstone as I Knew Him," a paper of pleasant personal reminiscences. The following anecdote may be quoted as illustrating his marvellous memory:—

We were discussing in 1881 the conversion of the malt tax into a beer duty, which he called the greatest financial operation in his life, not even excepting the reimposition of the income tax.

I had told him that the estimated profit of the maltster was three per cent. on each quarter of malt. I am now putting imaginary figures.

The following day he said, "I understand that the maltster's profit is four per cent." "No, sir," I said, "three per cent." "I certainly thought it was four"; and then turning to Mr. Young, a famous Inland Revenue official, he said, "Can you recollect as far back as 1832? Was not the profit then supposed to be four per cent.?" "It was then," he replied. "Ah," Mr. Gladstone said, "I see how four per cent. has got into my mind. I recollect studying the question when I became member for Newark, in 1832, and it was that figure then—a gap of nearly fifty years."

"Some time before the end," says Sir Algernon West, "Mr. Gladstone was aware of his failing powers, and said: 'My great wish now is to be out of all the strife. At my age I ought to be one of those whose faces are set towards Zion, and who go up thither; for this is only a probationary school—only a probationary school.'"

OUGHT FRANCE TO LEND RUSSIA MONEY?

NOT UNTIL RUSSIA IS FREE.

SOME twelve months ago there was published in *La Revue* an article on the Franco-Russian Alliance from the financial point of view. In a second article on the subject, contributed to *La Revue* of February 1st, the same "Friend of the Alliance" expresses his satisfaction that his arguments were instrumental in preventing the authorisation of the loan last year, though in principle the loan was already decided on. His contention was that it was France's positive duty not to give Russia any more money till peace had been concluded and the Russian Constitution had been seriously established.

CREDITOR AND DEBTOR.

The first condition having been won, the writer in the present article considers the question again with reference to Russian liberties. He prefaces his remarks by the observation that a creditor can hardly help meddling in some measure in the private affairs of a debtor, adding that the inconveniences of this disagreeable duty are much more aggravated when creditor and debtor are States. France being the creditor of Russia to the extent of twelve thousand million francs, not unreasonably considers that she has the right to investigate the manner in which her ally will safeguard French interests, and at the same time preserve her own prosperity and good name; and the right to question the solvency of Russia conceded a year ago is infinitely more emphasised to-day, when the conditions of public and economic life—that is to say, the Russian governmental institutions with which France has entered into engagements—are discredited and enfeebled.

Can France, the writer asks, take measures which shall be serviceable to both contracting parties without getting mixed up with Russia's internal struggle? From a moral point of view the question answers itself: France ought not to interfere in the internal affairs of Russia. On the other hand, it is, morally, equally impossible for France to furnish any more funds to any Russian organisation until the revolution has brought about decisive results.

MORAL ASSETS.

What reigns in Russian finance is rather goodwill than scrupulous honesty. According to the lenders, the sums which France has lent to Russia should have been utilised to develop the economic condition of the country and to consolidate the financial condition of the State, and so give France a powerful and rich ally, instead of which they have been applied to the construction of purely strategical railways and other unproductive schemes. Another thing is certain. Since Russia took to borrowing from France, a sum of at least four thousand million francs has been spent simply to balance the budget. The Russian debt, in fact, is only guaranteed by moral assets, and all the money which France has so eagerly furnished to procure a strong ally to counterbalance Germany's

designs for European leadership has entirely missed its aim.

THE MOST VULNERABLE POINT.

All that remains to France is the interest on the debt payable in gold. But it is in the maintenance of the gold standard and the value of the rouble that we touch the most vulnerable point of Russian finance, and it has been proved that the gold reserve has no stability. For all that Russia buys from other countries is paid for in gold, as all that she sends abroad is paid for in gold—with the result that during the last ten years she has received 473 millions of francs in gold annually with which to pay for her imports, the interest on the State debts and foreign capital, diplomatic and other expenditure abroad, etc., amounting in all to 985 millions of francs. To meet her expenditure Russia ought, therefore, to borrow no less a sum than 512 millions of francs annually.

WHY FRANCE MUST STOP.

France, concludes the writer, ought not to give Russia another centime, and for the following reasons:—

Each new loan would hasten the bankruptcy of Russia, and France would lose both her money and her interest; it would be used in expenditure necessarily unproductive; it would injure the interests of humanity in general by maintaining the present yoke of oppression; it would be treachery to France; and it would be a pure game of chance.

A free democratic Russia would be essentially Francophil, for France hates the semi-autocracy of Germany. To accomplish her two great reforms of agrarian reorganisation and universal education Russia will have need of gigantic loans, and with a Federal Government which will make her one of the wealthiest of States, France will deem it a great honour to preside over this development.

HOW GREEK WOMEN DRESSED.

In a recent issue the *Burlington Magazine* Professor G. Baldwin Brown published an article on Greek female dress.

There was no essential difference between Greek male dress and the dress of the women. Both consisted of two garments—tunic and mantle. The upper and the under garment were plain, rectangular pieces of stuff folded round the body, and were held in place by temporary fastenings.

With reference to the material used Professor Brown writes:—

The stuff itself was simple and cheap, and in many cases was the product of the household loom, at which, like Penelope of old, the lady of the house sat at work amidst her handmaids. It might be dyed, especially when it was of wool, any desired colour, and be decked with a figured border woven into (not embroidered on) the fabric.

By the aid of a series of illustrations Professor Brown shows how the tunic was adjusted.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN RUSSIA.

In the *Monthly Review* Professor L. Villari, in an exceptionally interesting paper, explains the position of the anti-Jewish movement in Russia. In the Russian Empire there are, in all, about 5,000,000 Jews, who, if evenly distributed, would be almost lost among 140,000,000. Nearly all of them, however, are in the ten governments of Poland and in Western and Southern Russia—that is, among only 40,000,000. They live almost entirely in the towns, sometimes forming the majority of the population:—

At Warsaw there are 250,000 Jews out of a total population of 750,000; at Odessa 150,000 out of 450,000; in many other towns they are 20, 25, 30 per cent. of the whole.

In Poland and the West the great majority are excessively poor, and dwell in the most squalid conditions. They are for the most part miserable, undersized, underfed weaklings, dressed in rags, in every way wretched specimens of humanity.

THE INDISPENSABLENESS OF THE JEW.

In spite of heavy disabilities, such as being unable to own or farm land, which drives them to commercial pursuits and the liberal professions, it is hard to see how Russia at present could get on without them. The grain trade is largely in their hands, the Jews buying up the crops before they are above ground, and then gambling on the rise and fall of prices. But the Jews are trusted. Professor Villari says:—

A Christian grain merchant told me that no one but a Jew could go up country and buy grain direct from the peasants, as the latter were accustomed to sell to the Jew, and mistrusted all other buyers.

They know that, once a bargain is made, the Jew will stick to it, even if he thereby loses:—

In all business in which they are engaged they undersell their rivals, and show ten times more capacity than the Russians. . . . Certain businesses are wholly in their hands, and few are the Russians of the West who do not owe them money.

In the liberal professions the Jews are predominant, although only ten to twelve of Jewish students are admitted into schools, and in the examinations the Jewish candidates are marked more severely than Christians. Hence, as a result, "The best lawyers, doctors, bankers, and merchants, as well as many savants, are Jews."

The Jews of Russia, unlike those in England and other countries, are a community apart—in Russia, but not of it:—

A Russian Jew is a Jew who happens to be a Russian subject, whereas an English Jew is an Englishman, who happens to be of Hebrew extraction and religion.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN HIGH PLACES.

Russian anti-Semitism, although partly due to causes which may be inferred from the peculiar position of the Jews, is yet still further fostered by the bureaucracy, without encouragement from whom the more ferocious outbursts would never have taken place. Wretched economic conditions, for instance, have been attributed to Jews, instead of to misgovernment. The Grand Duke Serge, M. de Plehve, and M. Pobiedonostseff, to name only three highly conspicuous personages, made no secret of their anti-Semitic opinions. The last-named is a genuine

fanatic, and is at least thoroughly sincere in his convictions:—

Count Witte, on the other hand, although not a convinced Liberal, was opposed to anti-Semitism, because he wished to obtain the assistance of Jewish finance for his economic projects, and while he was Finance Minister the Jews obtained a respite. The severely censored Press, too, was allowed the most absolute freedom in the matter of anti-Semitism.

In Russia persecution has driven the Jew to Social Democracy and Revolutionarism. Persecution gave him a fellow-feeling with the Poles, and thus in Poland, though Jews are very numerous, anti-Semitism is far less bitter, Poles and Jews having one common ground of complaint—the Russian Government. Many Jews are enthusiastic Polish patriots.

THE JEWS UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL RUSSIA.

Professor Villari says it will be interesting to see whether a Constitutional Russia will solve the Jewish problem. If the Jews now get full liberty they will rapidly acquire great power and influence, and become still more detested:—

On the other hand, once they are treated as ordinary citizens, they will tend more and more to become assimilated with the rest of the population; they will be spread over such an immense area that they will be noticed less, and with the progress of the Russian people the Jews will cease to enjoy their present monopoly of trade. In Poland, where the masses are more civilised and business capacity more highly developed, anti-Semitism is still a feeling and a prejudice, but no longer a brutal passion.

The Milan Exhibition.

The World's Work and Play gives some particulars of the Milan Exhibition. The writer says, "Ostensibly promoted as a celebration of the opening of the Simplon Tunnel, the Milan Exhibition is in a wider sense the celebration of the fact that Italy has found her feet in the career of material and moral advancement." In everything pertaining to machinery the Italians are very clever. The Exhibition will be the largest ever held in Europe, excepting that in Paris. The province in which the city stands is the most productive portion of Italy, with its 300 silk mills, 200 cotton mills, twenty woollen mills, and 100 mills for linen, hemp, jute, etc. All the small towns and villages in Lombardy have electric light and power from hydraulic installation. Japan, Germany, France, Mexico, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Great Britain, and Italy will be officially represented. Nearly every other country in the world will be represented by their exhibits. France will have the largest space amongst foreign nations:—

The dominant feature will be motion. All products, as far as possible, are to be shown in connection with the processes, thus filling the halls with live exhibits. Arrangements will be made for field-tests and competitive trials in all classes where it is expedient. An especial feature will be the motor-car display, to which an entire pavilion will be devoted. This show will terminate in mid-summer, so that machines exhibited may be sold for early delivery.

Many other interesting details are given. Much is said to prove that the Milan Exhibition is "to be a World's Fair in every sense of the term."

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

"SHANGHAI'S" article in the *National Review* on this subject is chiefly interesting because it seems written by one really "in the know," and also because of the confirmation given to another recent writer, an American, as to the bad effects of the American treatment of the Chinese.

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT DECIDED ON.

Apparently the leaders of the movement for introducing Constitutional Government into China have prevailed; it only remains to decide what power the Sovereign shall wield, and, in order not to curtail his prerogatives too much, the Japanese rather than the English form of government is favoured. This step is less bold than the outsider might think, for, though nominally an autocracy, the government of China has many democratic features. Yet, says the writer:—

Curiously enough, though the most prominent men in China appear to have decided that the one hope of the country lies in constitutional government, they have no decided idea as to the model on which it should be framed. Five Commissioners have been appointed to visit foreign countries, and, after careful study of their several systems of government, to draft a Constitution suitable for adoption in China. But as no one of these officials understands any foreign language, or has made any previous study of the subject of their inquiry, and as the length of their absence abroad is limited to a few months, their mission appears to show a lamentable ignorance on the part of the Government of the magnitude of the task entrusted to them.

CHINESE PROVINCIALISM.

The Chinese, though nowise inferior in mental capacity to Western nations, yet unfortunately imagine that they can attain to Western knowledge of any subject without the special study recognised as essential by Westerners. The result of this over-estimation of their capabilities was, in military matters, disaster; and, considering in how haphazard a manner it is proposed to decide the form of the future government of one-fourth of the human race, "Shanghai" thinks disaster will again result. He insists on the many difficulties to be overcome before a Constitution can be framed for China, and never, surely, has anyone else brought the extraordinary provincialism of China so forcibly before the reader. The various provinces have hitherto been practically so many semi-independent States. To give one instance—

even so recently as the war with Japan, the southern provinces insisted they were at peace with that country, and that war was being waged by the naval and military forces of the Pei-yang, or northern provinces, alone.

To prevent local and temporary interests dominating, and permanent and national interests being lost sight of, the writer suggests that:—

Railroads should be nationalised, members of colleges wherever situated should be granted degrees only after examination by national inspectors, and though it may be necessary to maintain territorial divisions in the army, and such division may promote healthy emulation, the naval and military academies should carefully eschew all provincial discriminations.

OTHER DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY.

Experience shows that even business men can be so carried away by an eloquent speaker as to assent to proposals which, on reflection, they find will prejudice their interests more seriously than they can afford. The conduct of the many students returning from Japan, where they study Western learning, also caused "Shanghai" uneasiness, chiefly, it seems, on the old ground of a little knowledge being a dangerous thing. These students

issue Chauvinist addresses, insisting on this or that course of action; a Chauvinist press prints the addresses, and the Government, thinking they indicate strong popular movements, adopts the suggested course.

THE AMERICAN BOYCOTT.

As to American treatment of Chinese entering the States, "Shanghai" quotes the words of a secretary of the American Legation at Peking, that it is "equally an insult to China and a disgrace to us as a nation." A permanent boycott fund has even been suggested in China to support those who lost their employment through helping to boycott American goods. This boycott, however, has been largely quenched by the Governor of the province doing most American trade. But if Americans permanently refuse justice to China, "Shanghai's" view is that China is asking nothing but justice:—

There can be little doubt that the boycott will be renewed generally and stringently enforced, to the serious detriment not only of American trade but of that of all nations, and to the certain injury of friendly relations.

CHINESE PATRIOTISM.

The Chinese are now showing themselves capable of self-denying patriotism such as the Japanese have shown:—

It is no uncommon thing for members of a Reform League, whose salary may be 25 dols. (£2 10s.) a month, to live on one-fourth of that sum and to contribute the other three-fourths to the fund for the promotion of the object of the league. A country whose people act thus may accomplish much.

During the transition period, the writer concludes, much patience and self-restraint will be called for from the foreign representatives in China, if a Government on Western lines is to be attained without bloodshed.

MR. SEDDON'S POPULARITY IN NEW ZEALAND.

IN "Greater Britain," in the *National Review*, a New Zealand correspondent contributes the ablest, fairest statement I have seen either about Mr. Seddon or the recent New Zealand election. It is not unminged praise, but it is not unfair. It gives an admirable picture of a New Zealand election, the excitement, the entire suspension of business, the "solemn festival" appearance of the streets. What is the cause of a majority for Mr. Seddon, surpassing even the wildest expectations of his supporters? First of all, Mr. Seddon's own personality, and his marvellous physical endurance; then his exact knowledge of the audiences he generally addresses and what will please them; and his expertness in making sections of the community "solid" on his behalf—as, for instance, by his raising of the Old Age Pensions from 7s. to 10s. a week just before the last Parliament dissolved, and by his less justifiable action in going into districts held by an Opposition candidate and saying: "Return a Government man, and you shall have that bridge you want," or whatever it may be. This is perfectly true. "When all these influences are considered the wonder, perhaps," says this acute writer, "is not that so few Opposition candidates were returned, but that any at all managed to find a seat."

EUROPE'S RUINOUS HANDICAP.

LORD AVEBURY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings up to date the solemn warning addressed by Count Goluchowski many years ago. His subject is the future of Europe.

PROTECTION.

The United States of America, with an area of 3,550,000 square miles, are set against the disunited States of Europe with its area of 3,800,000 square miles, in a way that augurs badly for the future of Europe as Europe now comports itself. The United States is the greatest Free Trade area in the world. Europe is seamed and scarred by artificial barriers and protective tariffs. In the international competitions Europe is heavily handicapped by the absurdities of her fiscal systems.

MILITARISM.

The second heavy handicap is supplied by the military systems of Europe. The United States have 107,000 men in army and navy, costing 40 millions sterling. Europe has four millions of men on a peace footing, and spends more than 250 millions annually :—

In fact, on one side of the Atlantic are the United States of America, on the other a number of separate States, not only not united, but in some cases hostile, torn by jealousies and suspicions, hatred and ill-will ; armed to the teeth, and more or less encumbered like mediæval knights by their own armour. Patriotism—national feeling—is a great quality, but there is something, if not nobler, at any rate wider and more generous, in the present state of the world more necessary, and yet unfortunately much rarer, and that is international good feeling.

A POSER FOR THE GERMANOPHOBES.

Lord Avebury then proceeds to advocate the movement for promoting a better feeling between the great nations of Europe. He rejoices in the *entente cordiale*, and exposes the anti-German denunciation of the increase in German naval expenditure. He asks, What are the facts? and answers :—

In the last ten years we have raised the expenditure on our Navy from £17,545,000 to £36,830,000, an increase of £19,285,000, that of Germany being £7,500,000.

Our Navy expenditure last year was £36,889,000, and even if the German programme is carried out to the full their expenditure next year will only be £12,600,000.

REFORM NOW, OR REVOLUTION LATER.

Lord Avebury then emphatically declares that unless something be done the condition of the poor in Europe will grow worse and worse. "The revolution may not come soon, but come it will, and sure as fate there will be an explosion such as the world has never seen." He hopes, however, that Lord Salisbury's plea for the federation of Europe, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hope of Britain standing at the head of a great League of Peace, will avert this disaster. He says :—

There is good reason for believing that at the next International Peace Congress at the Hague the question of an International Federal Council will be formally brought before the Congress by resolutions from the United States of America, and also from Great Britain.

The English representatives at the recent Peace Conference at Lucerne were informed by a deputation from China that the question of a Federal Council for the leading nations of the world would possibly be brought before the consideration of the Hague Congress by representatives of the Chinese Government. It would indeed be a reflection on us if China is to have the honour of taking the lead in such a matter. Still, it would be better to follow on a wise course than to maintain the lead in the present race for ruin.

In conclusion, Lord Avebury reminds us that we are a Christian people.

FOOTBALL AN ANCIENT CHINESE GAME.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. H. A. Giles, Professor of Chinese at Cambridge, writes on football and polo in China. He remarks that football was played by the Chinese several centuries before Julius Cæsar landed in Britain. Its invention has been ascribed to the mythical Yellow Emperor of the third millennium B.C. He quotes an ancient record :—

The Emperor, Ch'èng Ti, B.C. 32-6, was fond of football ; but his officers represented to him that it was both physically exhausting and also unsuitable to the Imperial dignity. His Majesty replied : "We like playing ; and what one chooses to do is not exhausting." An appeal was then made to the Empress, who suggested the game of tiddlywinks for the Emperor's amusement.

Several writers have left us accounts of actual games : "On the Emperor's birthday two teams played football before the Imperial pavilion. A goal was set up, of over thirty feet in height, adorned with gaily coloured silks, and having an opening of over a foot in diameter." The object of each side appears to have been to kick the ball through the opening, the players taking it in turns to kick, and points being scored accordingly. The winners "were rewarded with flowers, fruit, wine, and even silver bowls and brocades. The captain of the losing side was flogged, and suffered other indignities."

The names of several great footballers have been handed down to posterity. Ancient Chinese poetry is quoted descriptive of various football games. Polo was also very popular. A maker of polo clubs, as duly recorded in the Book of Marvels, was taken up to heaven in broad daylight.

The American Ocean Nursery.

THUS does Mr. Herbert Shaw, in the *Sunday Magazine*, describe the hospital ships which the charitable New York public send on frequent short voyages with invalid or delicate children on board—tenement children, of course. Miss Emma Abbott found the money to build and fit up a steamer as a floating hospital for these children, and every day in summer the hospital ship sails out, with children, doctors, and nurses. Generally they go twenty miles away to New Dorp, where there is a fine sandy beach, and also a permanent hospital. The more delicate children remain here till stronger ; the tougher ones go back home the same day. Special provision has, naturally, to be made for the numerous babies on board. The management of the ship is in the hands of the St. John's Guild, various committees controlling the various departments.

"PIED PIPER" AND THE DANCE OF DEATH.

THE Pied Piper of Hamelin or Hameln, best known in England by Browning's version, has been a favourite legend with poets and illustrators, and one poetical version at least has been set to music several times. In the February issue of *Velhagen*, Dr. R. Salinger endeavours to explain the origin of the legend.

That the legend is in part a true story he willingly admits. He thinks it quite conceivable that Hameln became infested with rats, that a ratcatcher in some extraordinary manner managed to drive the rats into the sea, and that the mayor may have declined to pay the man the promised reward for his pains.

The mythical part of the story is that the ratcatcher should have piped such magic tones as to attract the children, that the parents should have allowed them to follow him, and that the whole procession should have disappeared into a hill or mountain outside the city.

A DANCE OF DEATH.

In explanation of the myth he suggests that the ratcatcher represents Death. In those days the "Dance of Death" was a favourite subject, and one of the best-known representations of it at that time was a glass-painting (about 1312) in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck. Here, Death was depicted as a skeleton with a pipe, opening the dance, while the Pope, the King, and members of all classes, including children, followed. Death appeared in a dress of brilliant colours, and only the hands and the face revealed the skeleton. The writer thinks it must have been a votive picture, representing the exodus of the children under the leadership of the piper, a "dance of death" picture to commemorate the death of the children.

From this picture, he thinks, grew the later form of the legend. The colours which the mediæval glass-painter used were red, blue, yellow, and violet. From these colours the gay dress of Death the piper, and his popular name of Bunting, may be explained. But the question remains: How did the player become a ratcatcher? Probably rats and mice were both depicted in the painting, and the people may have come to regard the mice as an attribute of the player, a catcher of mice as well as of rats. Whether mice were really included in the picture it is now impossible to ascertain, but very probably they were.

THE MOUSE AS THE SYMBOL OF DEATH.

Now the mouse is the symbol of death, and the gnawing of a mouse or of a rat is to the superstitious a death-omen. In Ancient Rome we come across this belief, and in Egyptian hieroglyphics the mouse is the symbol of destruction. Also in the Middle Ages the mouse is variously associated with death. On the wall behind the altar in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck there is the figure of a mouse sitting on the root of a tree, and the explanation of the symbol is that, as the mouse does not gnaw the trunk of the tree, neither will Lübeck be destroyed by plague or pestilence.

Thus the mouse stands in intimate relationship with

death, and it would not be surprising that, as in the Lübeck picture, mice should be associated with the death of the children at Hameln, since they are the symbol of pestilence. Probably the Hameln children died of some pestilential disease, as they are not buried in the city churchyard, but in one common grave on the Kuppenberg, outside the city. Those who died of plague were frequently buried outside the city, and we know that in the years 1282-1284 Central and Northern Europe were visited by frightful epidemics.

REYNARD THE FOX.

A FEW months ago there was published in the *Mercur de France* an interesting study, by Remy de Gourmont, of the Fables of La Fontaine. This has been followed by another interesting literary paper, in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* of January and February, on Master Renard. In this article S. Grandjean gives an outline of the history of the Reynard Cycles of Stories.

A MEDIÆVAL HERO.

In Ancient Greece and Ancient Rome the Reynard poems usually assumed the lyric form. Popularised by Æsop and the Hindoo fabulists, they were revived in the Middle Ages in quite a new form and character, especially in Central Europe.

The principal mediæval Reynard romances have been grouped into three great cycles. First we have "Reinhardus," a Latin poem of the second half of the eleventh century. It runs to about 6,600 verses, and includes fifteen fables, in which the Fox and the Wolf (Isengrim) play the leading parts.

IN GERMAN DRESS.

The German romances, entitled "Reinecke," are numerous. The oldest, by Heinrich der Glîchesære, belongs to the twelfth century. Only fragments of it remain. "Reinaert de Vos," a Flemish poem, belongs to the same period. In the thirteenth century it was completed by Willem Utenhove.

Glîchesære's poem accidentally fell into the hands of Goethe, who transcribed the romance of the twelfth century into the language of the eighteenth, and in 1794 published his famous "Reinecke Fuchs," a vigorous satire on the political and religious society of his time.

MAÎTRE RENARD.

The French cycle is much more extensive and complete than the others, comprising 30,000 verses. In "Reinhardus" and "Reinecke" the compositions form a definite whole. The French Renard poems are an agglomeration of more than thirty distinct works, written by different writers at different periods. The majority of them belong to the thirteenth century. They have been divided into thirty-two branches. The last is a violent satire on the mendicant friars, whom the author covers with ridicule. The whole Reynard epic is in fact a great satire on the feudal system, and Goethe's Reinecke is the most perfect type of the hero.

BEETHOVEN'S UNGRATEFUL NEPHEW.

NEW LIGHT FROM THE CONVERSATION-BOOKS.

IN *La Revue* of February 1st, Jean Chantavoine concludes his article on Beethoven and His Nephew.

Previous writers on Beethoven's relations to his nephew have been very hard on the nephew, but the present writer is, perhaps, a little hard on Beethoven. He first tells the story, as recorded by Schindler and Breuning, of the unhappiness brought on Beethoven by his nephew, Carl Beethoven—the story of a great man and a young boy, perverted by his mother, each making the other miserable for a period of eleven years—and then proceeds to show that in the case of Carl there were extenuating circumstances.

The deaf Beethoven's Conversation-Books, which are preserved in the Royal Library at Berlin, were only partially utilised by Nohl in his great biography of Beethoven, but in the present article the writer publishes for the first time a number of extracts contributed to the books by Carl.

That Carl's indolence and dissipation made Beethoven extremely irritable is undoubted, and as Carl's conduct grew worse the reproaches of Beethoven became more and more bitter. Altogether, the facts as we know them seem very unfavourable to Carl, but, asks the writer, was he as ungrateful as he has been made out to be?

EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carl, he explains, was not only the son of a father weak in character and debilitated in health, who had suffered by his wife, but he was also the son of this vindictive, sensual woman. Thus his early days were spent in unhappy surroundings, and when at the age of nine, owing to his father's death, he went to his uncle, he had already reached that point of unbearable exasperation which engenders taciturnity and dissimulation. For his uncle his feelings were complex. In his youth he admired him sincerely, but this admiration came to be tempered by judgment. The admiration was certainly not mingled with affection. In the Conversation-Books he writes:—

Your deafness ought to add to your glory: everyone is astonished not that you write thus, but that you do so in spite of your affliction. I believe your deafness has contributed greatly to the originality of your works.

I believe every genius, no matter how great he may be, when he hears the compositions of others unconsciously gets from them new ideas, but that is not the case with you, since you draw all your ideas out of yourself.

The mother did her utmost to incite her son against his uncle, but gradually the nephew came to judge his mother. The Conversation-Books reveal Beethoven saying to Carl: "Be quiet, it is your mother you are speaking of!" and, on the other hand, we find Carl interrupting: "Be quiet, it is my mother you are speaking of!" In these two replies is contained the most insoluble drama which can rend the heart of a child.

RECIPROCAL INCOMPATIBILITY.

After his attempted suicide, Carl said his whole life had been unhappy, and that his character became

worse because his uncle wished him to become better. He was right when he said he had known nothing but sorrow. No one could have been less fitted to bring him up than his uncle, with his infirmity, his unequal character, and his total want of practical sense.

He would exaggerate the merits or the defects of Carl, and alternate tenderness and weak indulgence with the greatest severity. If history attributes to Carl the responsibility of having shortened Beethoven's life, it is equally certain that Carl was the victim of an unhappy fate. The reciprocal incompatibility of the two characters was indeed cruel and fatal.

THE LETTERS AND THE IDEALS OF HEINE.

Two little articles in the German reviews for February commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Heine's death (February 17th, 1856).

Gustav Karpeles, the author of a Life of Heine, contributes to *Nord und Süd* an article on Heine and Elisa Ponsin (Madame Arnaut). The lady in question was an old friend of Heine's wife's, and Heine became much attached to her two children. The friendly relations continued for about fifteen years after Heine's marriage, but the catastrophe came in 1852, when Madame Arnaut insulted Madame Heine in such a manner that it became necessary to break off all further intercourse. Heine's letter, explaining his action in the matter, which is given in the article, shows how dignified and serious the poet could be when the occasion arose.

In the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Ernst Elster writes on the friendship of Heine and Heinrich Straube at Göttingen University, and publishes two of Heine's letters of the early part of the year 1821. In one of these Heine tells his friend of his unhappy love for his cousin Amalie Heine, while the writer of the article has been enabled to give some new details concerning the unhappy love affair of Straube and the poetess Annette von Droste-Hülshoff.

In the February *Bookman* Miss Elizabeth Lee publishes a sketch of Heine's life. She writes:—

Heine dreamed his own dreams. Poets, nowadays, with few exceptions, dream the dreams of others Heine lived in the present. He looked life in the face, rebelling against what hurt, enjoying to the full what pleased, and his may not be the loftiest of ideals, but it is a very human attitude, and one that will make its appeal to mankind so long as this world shall endure.

AT this season a certain extra interest attaches to a paper in the *Sunday at Home*, entitled "In the Footsteps of St. Patrick," St. Patrick's Day being so near. A. E. Keeton deals with the three Russian writers, Korolénko, Anton Chekov (Tchekoff) and Maxim Gorki, good portraits of each accompanying the article. Since Chekov's death in 1904, at the age of forty-four, much controversy has taken place in the Russian press as to his merits and weaknesses, the consensus of Russian literary opinion apparently tending to the view that he was in advance of his time. His posthumous works are about to be issued by Madame Chekov. It is in Italy, it seems, that he is most read outside Russia.

A CHAMPION GHOST STORY OF THE SEA.

BOARDED BY A SPECTRAL CREW.

THE *Occult Review* for March publishes a "Story of Mid-Ocean Visits"—a ghost story which would have appealed strongly to Robert Louis Stevenson. It is vouched for as true by the narrator, Captain Johansen, of Liverpool, of whom Mr. Birchall, the managing director of the *Liverpool Journal of Commerce*, says: "Captain Johansen may be regarded as absolutely trustworthy, and I certainly think that his statements may be thoroughly relied upon."

TWO MEN IN A BOAT ON THE ATLANTIC.

Captain Johansen begins his weird narrative by telling us:—

In the autumn of 1900 I made a trip across the Atlantic [an account of the trip has been published in *Chambers's Journal*. They were fifty-nine days in crossing] from Gibraltar to Florida, in a small open boat. During the voyage a most extraordinary visitation occurred to me—to me it was no illusion. Here is a plain account of it. . . . I may here remark that I had always been a decided unbeliever in anything pertaining to the supernatural.

MYSTERIOUS VOICES.

His incredulity was soon put to a severe test:—

On the eighth day out, August 28, 1900, in the forenoon, I was sitting in the stern of the *Lotta*, my boat, steering, while my son was sleeping, when I heard a voice close to me, as if some one had made a remark. Shortly after I heard a second voice, different from the first, as if in answer to the remark. Then I heard other voices in different keys, and softly modulated tones, remarks, responses and interjections, until it seemed there was a general conversation going on round about me, all in a foreign tongue, no word of which I could understand.

His son also heard the sound of the voices, but they could see nothing.

A GHOSTLY HELMSMAN.

On the tenth day a gale sprang up. The boy was at the helm, when his father ordered him to let go the jib sheet. The boy obeyed, but he let go not only of the sheet but of the tiller. Instantly shadows of men flitted past the binnacle light and a tall figure grasped the tiller and sat down beside the son. When Captain Johansen went to the stern, this man addressed him, while his companions stood by, in a language which, says the Captain, "I do not ever remember to have heard in my life, and no word of which I could understand. He seemed very earnest, as if he wanted to impress some important truth on my mind." The tall spectral helmsman, finding he could not make Captain Johansen understand, stood up in the boat, facing to windward, shouting with commanding voice, as if directing some operation carried on in the immediate vicinity. Captain Johansen heard a voice respond but he could see nothing in the darkness.

A GHOST WITH AN IRON LEG.

Captain Johansen continues his narrative as follows:—

After this the leader sat down on the thwart immediately forward of the seat in the stern where my son and myself were

seated facing him, the sheen from the binnacle lamp illuminating his features. I noted his stature was about six feet. He was of muscular build, and had iron-grey hair, features elongated, with a lofty brow, firmly set mouth and prominent jaws; his countenance was pale, and there was a sardonic smile playing about his lips that gave his features a striking appearance; he was dressed in a coarse white canvas cap, without a peak, a faded mantle looking the worse for wear enveloped his shoulders, and a sash around his waist held his trousers, which were of a dark woollen material. I noted in particular that he had a substitute of iron for his left leg of about $1\frac{1}{4}$ inch diameter, at the bottom of which was a plate of the same material doing duty for a foot, the bottom of which was worn bright with continual service, and that his left trousers leg was neatly tied with a string at the particular place where the ankle ought to be. His companions were short of stature and broad of chest, and their features were good-humoured and bronzed by the sun; they were simply dressed in shirts and trousers, with sashes at their waists doing service for belts.

GHOSTS AS VALETS.

His son, being drenched through, went amidships to his trunk to change his clothes. As he passed, two of the spectral crew took possession of the lad and proceeded to act as his valets:—

My son was addressed in endearing tones by the men, one of whom took him by the hand and patted him on the shoulder, while the other man tried to embrace him, an attention he seemed unwilling to endure. Then the trunk was opened and dry clothes were brought forth; one of the men helped to relieve him of his wet apparel while the other handed to him the dry clothing, article by article, as required, a flowing commentary in softly modulated tones being kept up all the time by the strangers. After this one of the men gathered up the wet clothing in a bundle, took the sash from his waist, and tied the bundle with the sash to the main-boom. Then I understood that our visitors, whoever they were, and though so unceremoniously intruding on our privacy, were friends desirous of our welfare.

THE PIRATE ON THE BOWSPRIT.

Captain Johansen slept soundly that night:—

When I woke again it was dawn. I started up and looked forward. There was the leader sitting astride of the inner end of the bowsprit, like a person riding a horse. He was shading his eyes with his hands and intently scanning the horizon ahead and to windward. As he sat there, his mantle thrown loosely over his shoulder, he looked like some great piratical chief in quest of the next prize of which to make conquest. A grim figure-head! and incongruous for our trim boat.

THE SPECTRAL SIGNALLERS.

When next the Captain woke the ghosts were gone. At five at night he and his son were congratulating themselves upon the departure of their unwelcome guests, when

Lo! as we were talking, and looked forward, there were the strangers again in that end of the boat. There was the leader in his faded mantle, canvas cap and iron leg, with the same sardonic smile on his pale face, talking to his companions in commanding tones. We watched intently to see what would follow. One of the men detached the jib at the tack, while a second got hold of the sheet; the former took up a position on the gallant forecastle, and the latter stationed himself at the mast. In these positions the two men kept swinging the jib from starboard to port and from port to starboard for upwards of ten minutes, while the leader, with hands shading his eyes, and the remaining man kept scanning the horizon in the direction where we had come. I could understand they were making a signal.

Nothing could be seen, and after a while the visitors retired to their old quarters at the bottom of the

forward end of the boat, where they seemed to be discussing something.

THEY VANISH.

The captain was furious. He decided to solve the mystery. If he could do nothing else he would seize the fellow's iron leg. He sent his boy to summon them to come. As he went they vanished and never returned. Captain Johansen swears the story is literally true. His trip was chronicled by Reuter in the *Times* between August 20th and 26th, 1900. But who were the ghosts? why did they come? and whither did they go? The story beats the legend of the Flying Dutchman hollow.

TELEPATHY EXTRAORDINARY.

AN AFRICAN BATTLE HEARD IN DEVON.

MRS. HENRY ANDERSON, of 11, Albany Street, Edinburgh, tells the following extraordinary story in the *Occult Review* for March, on the authority of a lady friend for whose veracity she declares herself ready to vouch. Captain Macleod met this lady, in Christ-mas, 1899, at her brother's house in Scotland.

THE POWER AND THE PROMISE.

When discussing the supernatural one night:—

"Captain Macleod said with great emphasis: 'I have "the power" myself. I have often used it in small as well as great matters. It takes the form of a distinct and often audible message to the person I wish to communicate with.'

"I was startled by his earnestness and felt a vague influence in the simple words. 'How can you prove what you say?' I inquired. 'Do you think you could send me a message when you are abroad?' (I knew he was shortly to go on some special work.) 'Yes,' he replied, and paused for a moment. 'If I ask you some day to pray for me, will you promise to do it?' 'I will do it,' I answered. 'But why do you ask such a thing of me? Our friendship is so recent.'

"'I feel,' he said very gravely, 'that I can very easily communicate with you, in spite of all your evident disbelief. And I may need the prayers of my friends.'

"A few weeks later he and another man were sent on an exploring expedition to an unknown and dangerous part of the world. I heard of this, but took no note of the fact."

THE PRAYER AND THE ANSWER.

In the month of May she was sent early to bed by her hostess, an old lady, in Devonshire:—

"Suddenly a storm of frightful voices and savage yells broke the silence, such sounds as I have never heard before or since. Oddly, I felt only amazement, not fear of any kind. Nor did I for a moment think they were anything but 'natural' sounds, although strange in those peaceful solitudes. I rose and looked out of my open window. There was nothing to be seen or heard, only a few snowy lambs and their mothers. The sounds were in my own room. I turned from the window; then clear and plain I heard Captain Macleod's voice say in earnest entreaty, almost command: 'Pray for me now.' I fell on my knees; I knew the hour of need had come. The voices grew fainter, then suddenly ceased. I got into bed again. The whole time I was only conscious of wonder, nothing of fear or nervousness disturbed me.

"Next day I wrote to my brother, then in a district not far from Captain Macleod, told him the incident, and asked him if he knew anything of the expedition. He replied in course of time, marvelled at the tale, but knew nothing of the little force of explorers.

"In September I received a copy of the *Times* telling of a savage attack by the aborigines on Captain Macleod's force on

the corresponding date of my 'strange experience.' His brother officer was severely wounded and they gave themselves up for lost. Suddenly signs of wavering showed among their enemies. This encouraged Captain M'L. and his men to make a last determined effort; the savages hesitated, drew back, then, overcome with fear, turned and fled headlong, nor attempted further molestation of the expeditionary force. On the edge of the paper was written in Captain Macleod's hand, 'Thank you for your prayers.'

"This, the one incident of the kind in my life, will admit of no ordinary explanation."

There is nothing exceptional in the telepathic transmission of Captain Macleod's own cry for help. That kind of telepathic message is of constant occurrence. What is unique is that Captain Macleod seems to have telepathed not merely the request for prayer, but the hullabaloo made by the savages when they attacked him. That is an extension of telepathic capacity of which I have known nothing.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Occult Review* and *Broad Views* for March both discuss the marvellous case of Miss Beauchamp, as told by Dr. Moreton Prince in his fascinating book on "The Disassociation of a Personality." The *Occult Review* thinks that

the fact that the personality in certain cases is liable to be split up into three or four separate individualities, all for a time at least thinking and acting independently, and possessed of totally different characteristics, much more contrasted than those of many separate individual entities, is surely sufficient evidence to prove that conscious individuality by itself is no guarantee of immortality.

Mr. Sinnett, in *Broad Views*, regards the case as not proven. He says:—

It may be that all the complexities concerning the variously numbered B.'s do represent no more than abnormal phases of one entity, and the patient treatment bestowed upon them by the hypnotic professor may quite possibly have dissipated the abnormal conditions which at one time forbade more than one aspect of the personality to be manifest at any given moment. But no one comprehending anything concerning superphysical states of consciousness, familiar to those for whom the astral plane is a *pays de connaissance*, can doubt for a moment that Sally is an independent entity.

The *Occult Review* tells a gruesome story of the death of a famous scientist on June 7th, 1905, who appears to have perished, together with his assistant, while making attempts to distil the Elixir of Life. The story recalls Zanon, and the moral is that the dwellers on the threshold guard the secrets of the occult world. He said a year before his death that he had to contend continually with a gruesome crowd of elementals who seemed at first to freeze the blood in his veins. In the same magazine Miss Catherine Bates describes her experiences with Mrs. Piper and her controls. "A Southern Rector," seventy years old, tells among other marvellous experiences how he profits by the results of unconscious cerebration:—

As a baker places his dough into the oven, so at nightfall on going to bed I place the rough material of a lecture, a sermon, a set of verses, a difficult problem, and so forth, in my mind, and on waking up in the morning everything is clear, concise, and arranged in logical order.

Broad Views divagates too much into controversial

theology. Mrs. Sinnett writes on "Nicolas Flamel and the Alchemical Mystery." The paper on Unconscious Progress in Occultism is interesting reading.

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for February the Rev. A. B. Leslie points out the bearing of psychical research upon the religious life. He says:—

The two great facts that metapsychical studies have brought out, and may fairly claim to have established as verifiable, are these:—First, that our whole mental life is not comprised within our directly conscious experience. This alone is of vast import in relation to the religious life, for, at any rate, it implies a larger self with larger possibilities of good and evil; and secondly, that this deeper self is in relation to other entities, and is therefore a connecting link with a world of thought and being accessible in a way hitherto unrealised.

There is an interesting paper describing telepathic experiments made between two ladies, which shows that the power of sending and receiving telepathic messages is capable of development with practice:—

As a rule, beginners will find it easier to transmit the thought of an object which is actually before their eyes at the time, choosing, when possible, something which has attracted a good deal of attention during the day. The percipient, meanwhile, should determine to think of nothing at all, but merely to expect an impression from the agent; at first the attempt to make the mind a complete blank will be attended by a feeling of anxiety lest the time fixed for the experiment should slip by before the mind is sufficiently at rest to receive telepathic impressions, but here the possibility of *deferred precipience* comes to the rescue.

BODIES MOVED WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED.

SIR OLIVER LODGE contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an essay on the scientific attitude to marvels. He recalls Michael Faraday's lecture on Mental Education, with its definite repudiation of the alleged levitation of a piece of furniture as a contradiction of the law of gravitation. Sir Oliver says that the hostile influence of Faraday's great name has hindered and retarded the scientific examination of ultra-normal physical phenomena. Hence the founders of the Society for Psychical Research directed their first attack on facts of a psychological character. But Sir Oliver maintains the time has now come for a renewed examination of the subject on its physical side. The evidence is showing signs of becoming more available, and "strong and controllable manifestations of physical metapsychic phenomena" should be investigated by science. These phenomena, like solar eclipses or a transit of Venus, are not matters of every-day occurrence.

THE "TRIVIAL" ARGUMENT.

Sir Oliver tries to clear the way as follows. He says:—

An argument, or prejudice rather, which is too often raised against the investigation of such phenomena is that they deal with trivialities, e.g., that the objects moved are homely, that the intelligence operating is rudimentary, that the messages conveyed are only of domestic and seldom of national or international importance. This familiar rubbish is but seldom tackled and answered as it deserves; it is usually only treated with silent contempt.

A thing is either new and true, or else it is not. If the movement of an untouched object be a fact hitherto unknown to science—what matters that the object moved be a scavenger's brush, a bit of orange peel, or a kitchen table? If a com-

munication shows signs of hypernormal intelligence or clairvoyance, what matter that the event perceived is the losing of an umbrella, the spraining of an ankle, or a blow in the mouth? The fact is that the whole notion of our being competent discriminators between what is trivial and what is important is an assumption for which there is but little justification.

Sir Oliver goes on to say, "The more insignificant an event, the higher for evidential purposes may its ultra-normal treatment in some cases become." He adds:—

But now, further, as a matter of fact the communications and anticipations are *not* always concerned with the sort of events we have agreed to call trivial. Often they contain unverifiable assertions concerning future existence; occasionally they may trench on the domain of religion; sometimes they relate to serious mundane affairs, such as the breaking of a bank, or a financial transaction, or an illness, or a birth, or a death.

Sir Oliver quotes, in conclusion, from Huxley:—

The universe may contain—for all we know—as Huxley said, "kinds of existence which we are not competent so much as to conceive,—in the midst of which we may be set down with no more notion of what is about us than the worm in a flower-pot, on a London balcony, has of the life of the great city."

A DOUBLE PERSONALITY?

THE discovery that Fiona Macleod was William Sharp leads Mrs. Hinkson (Katharine Tynan) in the *Fortnightly* to raise the question whether, after all, there were not two persons inhabiting one frame. She asks, How far did William Sharp himself believe in Fiona Macleod?—

Was it a difficult and obscure mental case, or something belonging to mysteries to which we have as yet no key? It reminds one of the old days of possession, when a wandering spirit entered into and took possession of a man, spoke with a voice not his, uttered words of which he had no knowledge, spoke words of wisdom out of a simple habitation. If one could accept some such theory as this much would be explained.

That finally the mystery will be relegated to the region of mental phenomena seems likely enough.

A friend of Mr. Sharp's, who was in the secret from the beginning, writes to me, with permission to publish his letter:—

"There was no *deception*, however, for the popular way of putting it that he simply masqueraded as Fiona Macleod lacks all real understanding. I don't believe either our physiology or psychology, or even the incipient re-union of both, can yet fully explain any such strange combination of normal and abnormal elements, but that there was a strong tendency to a dissolution of personality into distinct components, and that F. M. represented the highest product of this recurrent process, I have little doubt. You know more or less doubtless of the stories of dual and even triple personality which medical psychologists, especially, have established; of varieties of religious experience and so on. Well, here was the process at work upon a higher type than those as yet observed and recorded, and associated with a definite variety of poetic experience."

At this rate, every dramatic genius will be a high multiple of personality, and Shakespeare will be another Legion, with *dramatis personæ* instead of Gadarene swine.

IN the *Boudoir* for March, Mr. Cosmo Wilkinson has an article on Royalty and Widowhood—Adeliza of Louvaine, Isabella of Angoulême, Katherine of Valois, Katherine Parr, Queen Adelaide, Queen Victoria, Maria Theresa, Marie Antoinette, etc.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE March number offers a great variety of special articles. Those dealing with the civilising of the Sahara, premiums on large families, and the Filipino Labour Supply have been mentioned separately. An interesting account is given of the Lincoln farm where Abraham was born and spent his boyhood. It has been bought up by several public-spirited citizens and journalists, including the editor, Dr. Shaw, as a national park. The cabin in which Lincoln was born is to be restored, the old spring will be properly cleaned and protected, the old fields which Lincoln himself used to help to plant will be put under blue grass. There will be at least one noble monument, and a historical museum, which President Roosevelt suggests should be called "A Temple of Patriotic Righteousness."

Mr. J. W. Jenks, American representative of the Imperial Chinese Special Mission, tells of its progress. It was appointed by the Empress Dowager to study political conditions in the United States, Germany, Austria, Italy, and Russia. The Empress charged them specially to inquire into the education of girls in the United States, hoping on their return to found a school of the best type for the education of the daughters of the princes.

Vivid insight is given into the Press of South America. Argentina evidently takes the lead. Buenos Ayres is a polyglot city, with dailies of large circulation in most of the European tongues. The oldest daily in the city is the *Standard*, the organ of the English-speaking people. The *Prensa* is not only a newspaper, but a free doctor, a free lawyer, a free library, a free forum, a free hall, a free museum and a free hotel for distinguished foreign visitors. All the famous works of the world are translated into Spanish and published at a very low figure. The Nestor of the Chilean Press, Señor Rodriguez, is generally regarded as the best journalist ever produced by Latin America. The Brazilian newspapers are not very highly spoken of. Most of the Brazilian dailies are said to be printed on a very large sheet, almost twice as large as the newspapers of the United States and Europe.

Dr. D. W. Robinson calls attention to the ravages of tuberculosis among the Sioux Indians. Mr. Upton Harber thinks that England can teach America many things in athletics. He says Americans love their players rather than their games, and what they need to learn is to become cheerful losers. In England love of sport, of the game, not the player, has made the man of Great Britain the best developed of the civilised races of the world. Edwin Björkman sketches the late King of Denmark. Captain Anderson, writing on the wages of American soldiers, contrasts their poor pay with the excellent remuneration of the Canadian mounted police.

FROM stories about Wellington in the *Quiver*, given by James A. Manson, two may be cited:—

Louis Philippe having introduced to him one of Napoleon's Marshals whom he had defeated, the Frenchman partially turned his back on the Duke. The King, incensed at the insult, begged Wellington's pardon, and asked him to overlook the rudeness. "Pardon him, sire?" said his Grace. "Why, I taught him to do that in Spain!" When he was in Vienna an Austrian Princess asked him one day at dinner: "My dear Duke, how is it that we speak French here so much better than you English?" The Duke's answer was apologetic with a difference: "Ah, Princess, had Napoleon come to London twice with his armies, as he has to Vienna, we should without doubt know the language much better than we do."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most important article in the *National Review*, on "The Awakening of China," is separately noticed. Professor W. J. Ashley, writing on "Trade Unions and the Law," regrets on the whole the trend of recent judicial decisions involving trade unions, chiefly because they seem to militate against trade union combination to improve working conditions, which he considers defensible "if once we accept the principle of unionism." Mr. J. Holt Schooling's paper on "Our Position in Foreign Markets" is, of course, an ably written plea for Protection:—

If our rivals in trade . . . have thus ousted us during the last quarter of a century from all the principal markets, while these rivals were attaining maturity as world-traders, what will be our further loss of trade-position in another twenty or twenty-five years, our rivals being adults growing in strength?

SOME LEGAL SCANDALS.

"A Practising Barrister" says that the appointment of Mr. Fletcher Moulton to a Judgeship in the Court of Appeal calls attention to the urgent need for drastic legal reforms. Lord Loreburn has here his opportunity, but he begins his reign by a flagrant piece of political jobbery. The reforms suggested are: the 500 clerical appointments in the Supreme Court to be open to public competition, the qualifications of many of those recently nominated to these clerkships being such as to shock even the public's "not too fine sense of decency"; a judicial day longer than five hours; to work the Judges for their £5,000 a year as hard as a K.C. would have to work to earn a like salary; regular Saturday sittings; reform of the circuit system—an old grievance, afresh exposed; shortening of the time allowed for judges' travelling, that time having been fixed in days of slow railways; and abolition of the expensive system of "judges' lodgings." These much-needed reforms would relieve the estimates of at least £65,000, and probably more.

Legal scandals in a way form the subject of Professor Churton Collins' paper on the Merstham and Crick Tunnel tragedies. His point is that the Press conducted valuable researches and elicited new information, of which the detective force appeared unable to avail itself. The police, in fact, seem to him to have been red-tapeish and not alive in either of these two cases.

CAN WE TRUST THE ADMIRALTY?

Mr. Arnold White replies naturally "Yes," and bases his reply on the recognition of the importance of gunnery, and on the fact that, if the retired executive officers and others presumably able to judge are against the present system of naval education, their predecessors were also equally opposed to other reforms which have turned out very well. Sir John Fisher recognises that a small, well-organised fleet, thoroughly practised in gunnery, will certainly beat a mammoth flotilla whose gunnery is weak. Turn out Sir John, as the critics would do, and there is no one to take the place of

a First Sea Lord whose individuality has been felt not only by the Navy but by the public in a manner that is without precedent with a Permanent Official who does not write in the magazines or speak in public.

In any case, reform is begun, and the clock cannot be put back.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

THE chief distinction of the March number is Lord Hugh Cecil's appreciation of the Life of Gladstone. This is noticed elsewhere, along with five other papers.

THE EXPATRIATION OF CAPITAL.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, writing on this subject, declares that the mystery of how we pay for the excess of imports over exports is solved. That excess is 250 millions.

Carriage of imports, or freights . . .	90 millions
Brought in by foreign tourists and visitors . . .	20 "
Government securities abroad . . .	4 "
Other securities . . .	20 "
Indian, Colonial, and foreign railways . . .	25 "
Other railways abroad . . .	14 "
Income from British capital abroad . . .	77 "

250,000,000

He then goes on to argue that Tariff Reform would tend to keep British capital at home and find work for British workmen instead of for foreigners.

THE RECENT OVERTURN IN POLITICS.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing in his own charming way on "The Flood—and After," rejoices that the Unionist Party is henceforth a party of Tariff Reform, and declares that with Mr. Balfour as Commander-in-Chief and Mr. Chamberlain as Chief of the Staff, the Unionist Party enters upon the campaign with perfect confidence in its leaders. Sir H. Seton-Karr gives a Unionist view of the Labour Party. He expects that the Labour Party will be committed to an alliance with the Irish Party. It is tinged with Socialism. Sir Herbert welcomes the idea of a commission of Labour M.P.'s to confer with the Labour parties in each of the self-governing Colonies. He hopes that "we may eventually see the evolution of a true Labour Party, pledged to Tariff Reform and commercial federation for the Empire."

BRITISH EARTHQUAKES.

Dr. Charles Davison, writing on earthquakes in Great Britain, points out that the longer axes of these earthquakes are nearly parallel to the axes of the great crust folds of the underlying rocks. In close connection with the folds are nearly parallel and perpendicular systems of faults or fractures, along which movement takes place intermittently, the crust on one side advancing over that on the other by a series of slips, rather than by imperceptible creeps. The suggestion is that these fault slips cause the earthquakes.

THE DESCENT OF DANCING.

M. A. Hincks describes with vast enthusiasm the dance in ancient Greece, its religiousness, its intimate relation with Greek life, its influence on art, philosophy, tragedy and comedy. "In no other art do we find the perfect balance of physical and mental so clearly exemplified." The writer proceeds:—

No art has fallen from so high, and no art has fallen so low. The dance, once so full of "solemn and passionate meaning," once the most powerful and eloquent mode of worshipping the gods, once a true sister of the Muses, has now become a mere acrobatic exercise, an excuse for kicking and flirtation, as in the modern ballroom!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. D. M. Morrison advocates, in place of Trade Unions, legally constituted labour tribunals, which should exact contributions from workers and employers, to provide old-age pensions and to form an insurance fund, somewhat after the German model, against sickness, accident, and unemployment. Rev. Ethelred Taunton

reviews the relations between the Holy See and France in order to show that the former has in no way violated or departed from the Concordat. Mrs. Conrad Dillon presents the First Gentleman in Europe in an unwonted light as *paterfamilias*. She quotes letters to show his touching concern for his offspring. She laments that Protestant bigotry compelled George IV., while still Prince of Wales, to forsake his Catholic wife, Mrs. Fitzherbert, and to accept Princess Caroline, whom he disliked from the first.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

In the *Independent Review* Canon Barnett, writing on "The Religious Difficulty," makes suggestions which he thinks will answer all the "loud cries." They are: (1) The Local Education Authorities to buy the buildings of such denominational schools in every neighbourhood as may be required to establish a public school in which they control all teaching; (2) the capital sum received by owners of denominational schools, trusts, etc., to be transferred to bodies representing the denominations, which would fulfil trusts, establish denominational schools, etc.; (3) the Education Board to pay salaries of all teachers, according to scale, provided the teachers hold Board certificates and teach in schools satisfying the Board's inspectors.

The paper on "Moketo, Gurth and Bill Brown" deals largely with the Congo Report, and its point is, why be so busy civilising the native in the Congo when there is so much civilising to do at home? The Congo native is ruled by Force, Gurth (the Anglo-Saxon) by Fear, and Bill Brown to-day by Hunger—none of them proper foundations on which to build up a State.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND ITS POLICY.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald reminds the Labour Party that it will be judged as much by its ideas as by its work. The kernel of his paper is contained in the following quotation:—

The future of the Labour Party is to be determined by its success in making its principles clear to itself and the country. If it narrows itself down to a class movement, or a trade movement, or a manual workers' movement; or if it imagines that, as a minority, it can, by playing one Party off against another, do much good; or if it attacks its problems superficially, and does not aim at far-reaching changes in social structure—it will weaken and finally disappear. The alternative for it is to take its stand upon the sentiments of right, which have never been appealed to in vain.

Mr. Sidney T. Irwin's paper on "Satire and Poetry at Olney" is an interesting criticism of Cowper's poetry.

TEMPLE BAR.

In *Temple Bar* for March General Friduhelm von Ranke gives us some reminiscences of his father, Leopold von Ranke, the famous historian. The hard-working scholar did not think constant control and correction good for children. He used to say:—

Qualities are born with men. God gave them their peculiarities as the impress of His seal. Whatever qualities are in them will make their way.

Mr. Clarence Rook contributes an article on American Manners. On the surface nations differ, but below the surface they are all much the same. The stranger must know the social language of each. Mr. Rook says:—

Every nation develops the manners that suit its mode of life; it is only the language that differs. . . . The Englishman who, priding himself on his reticence, resents the frank inquisitiveness of the casual American acquaintance is—no linguist. He misses the chief joy of American travel.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are a number of good articles in the March number, those by Sir Oliver Lodge, the Countess of Warwick, Alfred Stead, D. C. Lathbury, and Katharine Tynan being separately noticed; but there are none of exceptional eminence.

BERNARD SHAW'S WOMEN.

The brightest paper of the lot is that by Miss Constance Barnicoat on "Mr. Bernard Shaw's Counterfeit Presentment of Women." She describes the women of the popular dramatist as, on the whole, an unlovable, unpleasing collection. She wants to know where Mr. Shaw met them. There is hardly one amongst them of whom other women could make a friend. They are generally either hard as nails, or colossally selfish, or merely bleating old sheep. Most of them are young, many good-looking, some endowed with a mysterious quality which Mr. Shaw calls vitality, which Miss Barnicoat thinks a very deadly characteristic. She says:—

"Fiat voluntas mea, pereat mundus!" is the guiding principle of Mr. Shaw's women endowed with vitality. Then "Pereat vitalitas!"

Miss Barnicoat is prepared to forgive Mr. Shaw for Candida's sake a little and for Major Barbara's much.

A POSSIBLE FUTURE FOR MR. BALFOUR.

An anonymous paper, with an unexpected conclusion, on Mr. Balfour and the Unionist Party opens the *Review*. It is a very searching and severe criticism of Mr. Balfour's feats of Parliamentary legerdemain. The writer says that nothing can be clearer than that the ex-Premier overrated the value of the dialectical and tactical devices in which he excels, and under-estimated every genuine force, personal and national, with which he had to deal. As a result of the Valentine letters, the writer finds that the fiscal fog has disappeared, and the Unionist Party is united on the basis of Mr. Balfour's leadership and Mr. Chamberlain's policy. As he returns to the House of Commons, the writer unexpectedly ends:—

The presumption is as much against him as it was when he went to Ireland. If he reads "Sybil" studies the Labour Party, and reads "Sybil" again, he may survive. If he survives, it will be as the executor of Mr. Chamberlain's policy; and though he may be as slow and reluctant in his processes as Peel himself, he will probably live to undo the work of 1846 and make the Empire one.

NOT FOR JOSEPH!

A different outlook is offered by Mr. W. B. Dufield, writing on Toryism and Tariffs. For the time it seems that the Conservative Party is to be democratised, that is, "Cæsarism is to take the place of Oligarchy, Unionism is to become a plebiscitary Republic." But the writer very much questions whether Tariff Reform will permanently dominate the Conservative Party. The Conservative bedrock is rather represented by men like Lord Hugh Cecil, Lord St. Aldwin and Lord Curzon:—

The fortress of Unionism, if captured, is to be garrisoned, when the force can be recruited, not by a party seven-tenths of whom are Conservatives, but by a motley crew of free-lances consisting of the Birmingham body-guard, Irish Nationalists, Independent Labour men, and perhaps a sprinkling of Trade Unionists, with such a section of Conservatives as may prefer Tariff Reform to Unionism and Conservatism, tammanyfied into cohesion on the Birmingham plan. It is not credible that the Conservative Party can look forward with satisfaction to such a future.

THE FUTURE OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

E. Hume writes on the advent of Socialism, and concludes with this forecast:—

The Labour Representation Committee have no dominating chief. Their machine, though it has done its work well under exceptionally favourable conditions, is of a makeshift and patchwork character. They do not possess a single daily paper, and only one weekly of any weight. Their creed is yet to formulate, and there are many rival dogmas, from the crude Marxism of Mr. Hyndman to the philosophical subtleties of Mr. J. R. Macdonald, which, creditable as they are both to his intellect and temperament, are about as suitable for the purposes of proselytism as a treatise on the differential calculus would be for teaching the multiplication table. If the Liberals wholly redeem their half-promises and restore to the trade unions the *status quo ante* the Taff Vale judgment, the new party will have to pass its severest test. If it survives that, it may struggle along, but there is a tremendous job for somebody if it is to do more than merely exist.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Journalist" pleads for legislation in peace time to restrict the possibilities of mischief by the Press in war time, and asks for a Bill making it a penal offence to publish any news of naval or military movements, except such news as might be authorised by the responsible authorities, the Bill to be made operative by Order in Council. Miss Gertrude Tuckwell presses for improvements in the law in the interest of women workers. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott contributes a study of William Pitt, and Mr. Henry James gives his impressions of Boston.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

PERHAPS the chief feature of a very interesting number is the collection of beautiful photographs of the House of Commons, notably "the most interesting group of the new House"—the Labour Party—a photograph taken on the Terrace on the opening day of Parliament. Mr. W. M. Gallichan gives a bright sketch of life and sport in Spain, with fine illustrations that seem to reflect the sunlight of the South. "Home Counties," who confesses never to have kept bees, tells how to start bee-keeping. He has no faith in bee-farming as a separate industry, but as an addition to other sources of income. Mr. E. A. Powell, F.R.G.S., writes on the citizen army of Switzerland as an army in which every man is a crack shot. It is maintained at very small cost, it is run on business-like methods, and there is no favouritism. The citizen army would, he thinks, prove an unsurmountable stumbling-block to the greatest military power in Europe. Ian Malcolm presents graphic pictures of Darjeeling and of the Tashi Lama and his followers, who were passing south to meet the Prince of Wales. The new maritime school founded by the London County Council at Poplar comes in for a share of high descriptive eulogy. Mr. Norman's remarks on motors and men will be very useful to those thinking of employing a chauffeur. Papers on H.M.S. *Dreadnought*, and the making of combs, have had separate notice.

"Birrelligious" Education.

MR. HERBERT PAUL, M.P., in the *Nineteenth Century* reminds us that Charles Kingsley held the logical view that secular education alone should be given by the State. It is, however, he concludes, thoroughly unpopular and hopelessly unpractical, because it means that nine-tenths of the children in this country would grow up without any religious training at all. He quotes a *bon mot*:—

A witty lawyer is reported to have observed that the education of the future would be neither religious nor irreligious, but Birrelligious.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE March number has in it many good articles, six of which have received separate mention.

"THE UPRUSH OF THE SUBLIMINAL."

A subtle and suggestive paper on revivalism and mysticism is contributed by Mr. W. F. Alexander. Taking Wesley's Journal as a classic record of revivals, he tests the theory that conversion may be explained as the irruption of the subliminal self, which he takes to consist of personal experiences which have passed normally through consciousness and of sub-conscious phases of hereditary tendencies. He is not prepared to allow that the working hypothesis of the subliminal can explain away the idea of mystical knowledge or direct intuition. There is a conception of a higher control which is not a reminiscence. One shrewd remark is made that in all thought as such there is an element of loss. The directness and force of sensation is sacrificed.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. G. P. Gooch, M.P., gives a general survey of the situation with regard to the unemployed. He commends the slow and costly experiments of the London Central Committee, but urges the appointment of a general system of Labour Bureaux with telephonic communication, and advocates afforestation as the most promising form of employment for the unemployed. To discriminate between the unemployed and the unemployable, he advocates that vagrancy should be made a punishable offence in fact as well as in law. He would send them to a loafers' colony like that of Merxplas in Belgium.

WHAT OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE?

An Italian, writing on the foreign policy of Italy, declares that the Triple Alliance is likely rather to be transformed than to be terminated. In the great duel which he expects between England and Germany most European Powers would prefer to side with England, which does not dominate the Continent. He expects that the Triple Alliance will be renewed, but will become a compact that binds its members ever less closely, which will allow, in fact, for Italy's faithfulness to the traditional friendliness of Great Britain and her new *rapprochement* with France.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Macaulay Posnett kills the slain again by denouncing Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for unifying the Empire as federation in fiscal anarchy. Mr. H. C. Thomson insists on our Imperial responsibility for the removal of Chinese labour. Count S. C. de Soissons describes the German drama of to-day.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *Monthly Review*, a very good number, have been referred to separately. Mr. Walter Frewen Lord, criticising the recent change of Government, says Disestablishment is the most likely mistake for the Liberals to make in dealing with the Church. As for the Army, it remains to be seen whether Mr. Haldane can make one man do the work of ten. As, however, he probably will not attempt to do so, the Tories have nothing to hope from War Office blunders. "There is, perhaps, a small cloud on the serene War Office horizon—Japan."

Sir Edward Grey will probably hold his own, and although "no stranger freak of politics was ever known" than that which gave the control of India to Mr. Morley,

he, too, is not likely to give the Tories an opening. More probably that opening will be found in the many rocks ahead at the Colonial Office.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. B. G. Evans gives a foretaste of the coming Education Bill. Its keynote will be the nationalisation of education, and Mr. Birrell has formed high ideals of what national education in England should be. The absurdly unequal education rates must be equalised. All religious instruction will probably be placed outside the official school curriculum.

THE WORK OF A LADIES' SETTLEMENT.

A very interesting paper by A. Gleig deals with the work of a ladies' settlement, at which she served for a few weeks about Christmas time. It was in one of the most uncivilised and Hooligan slums in London—a revelation to the writer, who says, "If others can be induced to give their services for three or four weeks occasionally, as I did, my story will not have been written in vain." Part of the work of the settlement consisted in combating the spirit clubs to which nearly all factory girls seem to subscribe, paying most of their weekly savings expressly in order to have an occasional "bust up." In this slum not to get drunk occasionally was to be out of the fashion. Part of this lady's duty was also to read to factory women and girls during the dinner-hour, some twenty of whom squatted on the floor of their work-room while she did so, there being nowhere else for them to go except the nearest public-house.

Other articles deal with the Officer question, with the life-story of the late Harold Parsons ("A Servant of the Crown")—a very well written paper by Mr. Theodore A. Cook—and with the Lord Lovelace-Byron controversy, to which Mr. Roland Prothero contributes his view, of course bearing out Mr. John Murray.

For Young Men and Young Women.

THE *Young Man* for March is vivid and actual. Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., writes on the awakening of Labour, which he says has long existed, but only now strikes the average reader. Mr. Arthur Porritt describes self-made men in Parliament. Rev. Moffat Logan discourses on the politics of Jesus, laying stress on His teaching of the Kingdom. A racy account is given of Mr. John Morgan Richards, the British American advertiser, the father of John Oliver Hobbes. There is verve and vigour and "go" in the magazine.

The *Young Woman* opens with an account of the so-called "colonial" training home at Leaton, near Wellington, in Shropshire. Here girls are practically taught to become capable general servants, as well as laundry-maids, dairy-maids, and amateur dressmakers. Ladies from sixteen upwards are trained here so as to fit them for joining their relatives in colonies or taking posts as domestic helps. The writer makes rather an astonishing statement as to the anxiety of the Colonies to receive young women from England. "In Canada, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and other places there are abundant openings for young women." Not in Australia, and certainly not in New Zealand, except as domestic servants, and possibly highly skilled dressmakers. Six months is required for all this training! Six months! And sometimes only three! Still, such a home certainly can make women less *unfit* to be in a colonial house.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for February contains two noteworthy articles on the Christian Endeavour Movement and on Japan. Most of the other articles deal with exclusively American subjects.

HOW THE UNITED STATES WENT TO WAR.

Mr. Hinde Roper, who seems to be a kind of American Dr. Maguire, draws an appalling picture of the unpreparedness of the United States for the Spanish war. They seem to have been even worse than we were in South Africa. Mr. Hinde Roper says :—

Congress, as usual, failed to provide the necessary supplies until the very eve of mobilisation and concentration, so that some of the volunteer regiments reported for duty without arms, accoutrements, ammunition or clothing. The confusion in the various camps, the dearth of proper supplies and equipment, the lack of adequate means of transport, the wild chaos at Tampa, the criminal waste of provisions which could not be found, the bungling which marked the embarking at Tampa and the landing at Daiquiri and Siboney, the blundering conduct of the operations culminating at Santiago, and the wholly unnecessary sufferings of the troops by reason of their ignorance, coupled with the paucity of medical stores, field and base hospitals, afford a spectacle of unpreparedness and incapacity of which we Americans ought to be heartily ashamed. Judged by a purely military standard, the invasion of Cuba was a trivial affair ; but never in modern times has there been an expedition which contained so many elements of weakness ; that it succeeded at all is, indeed, a marvel.

THE STANDARD OF COMFORT IN NEW YORK.

In his Social Notes Mr. Henry James dwells lovingly upon the exceedingly high standard of material comfort attained by the people of New York. Rich and poor alike, he declares, are noticeable because of two things—the excellence of their boots and the care bestowed upon their teeth. In all classes he observes

the extreme consideration given by the community at large to the dental question. The terms in which this evidence is presented are often, among the people, strikingly artless, but they are a marked advance on the omnipresent opposite signs, those of complete unacquaintedness with the admonitory dentist, with which any promiscuous “European” exhibition is apt to bristle. . . . The consequences of care and forethought, from an early age, thus write themselves on the facial page distinctly and happily, and it is not too much to say that the total show is, among American aspects, cumulatively charming.

THE UNDERPAYMENT OF AMERICAN OFFICIALS.

Mr. Thomas L. James bears eloquent testimony to the evil result of the parsimonious scale on which the United States pays its employés. From the President downwards no high official can live on his income, much less provide for his family. Many have to spend double their income to maintain the dignity of their office. Hence none but plutocrats can be appointed as Ambassadors or as Secretaries of State. No judge is paid anything like the income he could earn at the Bar. Hence many of the best judges quit the Bench in order to escape bankruptcy. Mr. James insists that the President's salary should be raised to £20,000 a year, with a retiring pension of £5,000 a year.

POETS WHO DIED YOUNG.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, in an article entitled “What English Poetry Owes to Young People,” makes out a list of poets who died in their youth. Here is the list, with their age at death :—C. Wolfe, thirty-two ; C. Marlowe, twenty-nine ; Chatterton, eighteen ; H. Kirke White, twenty-one ; John Keats, twenty-five ; Herbert Knowles,

eighteen ; Richard Gall, twenty-four ; Rob Nicoll, twenty-three ; David Gray, twenty-three ; Shelley, thirty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hannis Taylor uses Roman and British law to illustrate the elasticity of written Constitutions. Mr. W. S. Rossiter describes Commodore Perry as the first American Imperialist ; he proposed to seize and hold one of the Lewchew Islands in case Japan had refused to concede the American demands. Mr. G. W. Young writes on the Reserves of Trust Companies ; and Mr. A. Pollow regales the American public with spicy tales of electoral corruption in the old days in England.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE March issue of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest.

Mr. W. V. Roberts has an article on Bishops as Legislators, in which he reminds us that, though bishops sit in the House of Lords, Anglican clergymen are debarred from sitting in the House of Commons unless they be “unfrocked” and resume their position as laymen. Mr. Arthur Acland belongs to the “unfrocked,” and he is believed to be the only ex-clergyman who attained to Cabinet rank. Clergy of other denominations, however, may sit in the House of Commons.

Mr. Edward John Prior describes some Relics of the Inquisition now to be seen in a new hall in the heart of Kennington. The collection is valued at £25,000. Among the curios are two musical instruments—an organ and a piano. Some of the figures used in the Inquisition processions are beautiful pieces of craftsmanship, others are monstrosities to terrorise those who held religious views not in accordance with those of their persecutors.

THE OLD “GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE” REVIVED.

IN mid-February the first number of the revived old *Gentleman's Magazine* was issued. Mr. A. H. Bullen, the publisher and new editor, opens the new series with a brief history of this magazine, which dates from February, 1731. The facts are well-known.

In addition to being the oldest of our magazines, we are told that it was the first paper to institute Prize Competitions. Messrs. Chatto and Windus acquired the magazine in May, 1868, and from 1870 to 1905 Mr. Joseph Knight, editor of *Notes and Queries*, contributed the Table Talk of Sylvanus Urban. The magazine has now been acquired by Lord Northcliffe, and it is intended to restore the features which distinguished it in the first half of the last century. The first number contains a paper on the Pepysian Treasures, and this is followed by some Recollections of George Gissing.

School this month is so full of interesting matter that it is difficult to particularise. Harrow, by Mr. Warner, occupies the place of honour in the series “Our Schools” ; its picturesque situation and earlier beginnings give a tone of romance which helps to make a delightful paper. Dr. Paton's earnest cry for a concordat between Church and State, with a practical suggestion for the formation of a “Sunday Institute” for our scholars, is very good. He points out that, with regard to our Sunday schools, we must progress if we would continue to be helpful, that rooms often vacant at night should be utilised, and elder boys, who are born leaders, interested and made responsible. A red-hot “sermon” on superannuation, and papers on various educational systems in other countries, make up a remarkably good number.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for March is peculiarly non-topical, but the articles are fully up to the magazine's usual standard. There is the first part of Mr. Alfred Noyes' epic poem on Drake; a chatty literary paper on "Scotch Cousins," chief among whom is Anne Keith, the Mrs. Bethune Baliol of Scott's sketch; while there is a clever Impressionist sketch of a little French restaurant near the Luxembourg, and of its patroness. Who does not know that French restaurant-keeper, with her *châtelaine* manners, her prints on week-days, and black silk on Sundays?

A curious article deals with a visit paid to Grueff, the chief of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, in his stronghold—the first time, it seems, that it was approached by Englishmen.

The Warden of the Transvaal Government Game Reserves writes on "Game Preservation in the Transvaal." The present Transvaal Game Reserves—costing £4,000 to equip—extend for 300 miles by 40 to 60, and contain all indigenous animals, except the few, such as the elephant, rhinoceros and eland, which had disappeared before the Reserves were set aside. The other game animals have all increased considerably under two and a half years' protection. Preventing the native from destroying game, it was said, would make him starve. Instead, says the writer, it has made him work. Poachers still cause much trouble, so much so that the sum of £4,000 has had to be increased to £5,000. There is also a Game Protection Society in the Transvaal, with the object of securing observance of the game laws in general, and checking the terrible destruction of birds and animals by the Kaffirs. The good results of this Society's work have already been widely felt.

CASELL'S MAGAZINE.

MR. RUDOLPH DE CORDOVA opens the March number with an article on Mr. Cecil Aldin and his work. The most striking incident of his career was in connection with the funeral of Queen Victoria. The writer says:—

Mrs. Aldin was invited to see the ceremony from the quadrangle at Windsor, a place in which there were probably not twenty other people, and far removed from where the newspaper correspondents had their seats. She was greatly impressed by one incident—the moment when the two little Princes, the sons of the Prince of Wales, advanced and saluted the coffin containing the remains of their revered great-grandmother. Mrs. Aldin made careful mental notes of their costume and of the regiment which was on duty.

When she went home she told her husband of the incident. His artistic mind jumped at its pictorial possibilities. He telegraphed to one of the leading London illustrated papers, and asked if they would like it. They wired back "Yes," and he sat down and made an elaborate sketch.

When it was published the editor received a letter from the officer who had been in command of the guard of honour at the spot, saying that the artist must have been quite close to him, and he would like to buy the original drawing, which Mr. Aldin sold to him.

Another interesting article is contributed by Mr. Tighe Hopkins, who writes on "The Portraits of Sir Henry Irving," and adds a number of reminiscences. Wolsey, Sir Henry told Mr. Hopkins, did not, as an acting part, draw his sympathies so much in the earlier part of the play as in the later scenes. Concerning Becket, Sir Henry said: "Very, very rarely have I played any part with such deep enjoyment."

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for March contains a good deal of common sense. One writer urges that to increase the burden of armament is now almost out of the question. The best policy is to see that we get full value in every sense for our money. Captain Green, R.A., gives an interesting study on common sense *versus* the bogus uniform, and in advocating a workmanlike accoutrement throws interesting sidelight on the origin of the present antiquated survivals. Colonel Verschoyle repeats the plea for higher pay for officers who can properly instruct and lead their men. An ex-Non-Com. enlarges on the fact that 65 per cent. of London unemployed are ex-soldiers, and urges that military or naval service of some kind should be a *sine qua non* of all public service. But the most important paper of the month is Captain Cecil Battine's summary of the description of the campaign ending at Paardeburg, published by the German General Staff and translated by Colonel Waters. We may be grateful, indeed, to have so calm and judicial and courteous a criticism of a crucial stage in our military development.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THERE is not anything particularly new in what Dr. Josiah Oldfield and other medical men have to tell us about "Health, Strength, and Beauty" in the opening paper of the *Grand Magazine*. The old adage, "Diet cures more than the doctor," that we used to write in our copy-books, sums up most of it; "Don't eat too much," most of the rest. Common sense fills in the chinks; and that is all.

The moral of Mr. Beckles Willson's paper on "How the Empire should be Colonised" is that the Colonies must not be so fastidious about their immigrants, and that there is not, after all, a large residuum of population which can really be classed as "undesirable," and which the Colonies are justified in desiring to keep out. Mr. Morley Roberts, I notice, does not quite agree with him.

In answer to the question, "Is the British Army fit to fight?" Dr. Miller Maguire replies emphatically that it is not, and that as now constituted it is a snare instead of a safeguard to the State; while Mr. Howard Hensman replies as emphatically, on the authority of a number of the leading military men of the day, that it was never so good as it is to-day; if we have no army, we have at least a remarkably fine imitation.

A Queer Consequence of a Fluke.

REV. H. M. NIELD tells in the *Young Man* of a sporting incident which helped to make the success of his men's meeting, the Eastbrook Brotherhood, at Bradford. Announced to speak on "What'll Win?" he found a postcard in the vestry, "*re your address, 'What'll Win?'*"—Hackler's Pride is good business for the Cambridgeshire." He read the card to the crowd. "The sequel was astonishing. Hackler's Pride won the race the following Wednesday! As by magic it went through the city, and particularly the workshops, that 'the parson at Eastbrook had tipped the winner for the Cambridgeshire.'"

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Macmillan's Magazine is a very readable number, though no article is very quotable. Mr. R. B. Douglas traces the trail of Stevenson at Fontainebleau, Barbizon, and the artist resorts in that part of the environs of Paris. The only place where he found Stevenson's memory still kept green was at Grez-sur-Loin, where one Madame Cheillon still remembers "M'sieu Louis" after thirty years.

There is a paper on "My District," evidently by a district visitor speaking out of the fulness of the heart, a paper which all district visitors and all who have to deal with the poor might profitably read.

Mr. Kenelm D. Cotes narrates his mournful experience of trying to get "Back to the Land." Evidently he does not feel inclined to live over again the year "in which I was caught to the breast of Nature, as she is known in an English country village." Cesspools, unclean and abominable; wells, in close proximity, yielding buckets of slime when cleaned; presently diphtheria and thirty deaths. The local Council, Government Boards, and other custodians of the health and well-being of the people were apparently hopelessly stuck in the mud of their own unattended roads, and unable to do anything but acknowledge receipt of your favour of such and such a date. They could not act till they had a report, and when they had a report they still could not act. In bad sanitation, unwholesome water-supply, and snail-slow local authorities lie, thinks this writer, the chief causes of the rural exodus.

Mr. Marcus Reed's bantering paper on "Is Portia Possible?" has little reference to Shakespeare and much to the possibility of women lawyers. The writer cannot think of a profession, except the military, for which women are less suited. There is nothing specially new in the paper, and a good deal of the nonsense always talked on questions concerning women.

Other papers deal with the Black Peril in South Africa, and how long it may still be staved off; with Flamingo Haunts in South Africa, and with Old Norfolk Inns.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for March contains the second instalment of Mr. Henry James's "New York Revisited," the reader's appreciation of which will depend on his possession of a Henry James mind. The Bishop of Central Pennsylvania writes racy of his experience "In Western Camps," a photograph accompanying showing him in highly unepiscopal and highly sensible costume. Other articles deal with "Geneva University and its famous Professors," from de Saussure, one of the earliest mountaineers, to Amiel, of "Journal" fame; with "Ibex-Shooting in Baltistan," and with "The Arapahoe Glacier in Colorado," a small glacier only.

THE LONG-LOST MANI BIBLE.

Professor Bloomfield, of the Johns Hopkins University, describes the finding by Dr. Grünwedel, a director of the Berlin Museum of Ethnology, of the Mani Bible in Turfan, in the extreme east of Chinese Turkestan. Turfan, a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, is not very far due north of Lhasa. About 800 fragments of manuscript were found, written in a modified Syriac script, mostly on paper, but sometimes on white kid, and once on silk. The characters, however, are alone Syriac; the text is Persian or Turkish. These 800 fragments are remnants of the long-lost Manichean literature, the sole remnants of the Manichean Bible:—

The fragments reveal in the clearest imaginable manner why

the early Church regarded Mani, or Manichæus, as Antichrist, and thundered forth its anathemas against him, his father, his mother, and his followers.

Mani, Manes, or Manichæus was born in Babylon, A.D. 216.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

WRITING in the March number of the *Strand Magazine*, Mr. M. Sterling Mackinlay, the son of Madame Antoinette Sterling, gives some hints on the Art of Expression in Song.

First, he says, the singer must master the art of phrasing and expression, otherwise monotony will be the result. To obtain variety there should be change in the volume of sound, changes in *tempo*, changes in melody, changes in phrasing and in accentuation of phrases, and changes of *timbre*.

The new "Health Crozer" is represented by a symposium in which eminent doctors answer such questions as Do we eat too much? Do we drink too much tea? What exercises are recommended? etc. All agree that the well-to-do eat too much, that tea taken too strong is injurious, and that outdoor exercise is best.

Dr. Litton Forbes contributes another article on Malingering, or the simulation of a disease. In military service self-inflicted wounds are not uncommon.

There is an interesting notice of Miss Augusta Guest's work as a sketcher of dogs. Miss Guest, who is little more than twenty, is an untrained artist. She relies on her love for dogs and her complete knowledge of them to guide her pencil.

THE TREASURY.

DR. E. HERMITAGE DAY, in the *Treasury*, gives a history of St. Chad in the March issue.

St. Chad's name is associated with Lichfield Cathedral, for it is there that St. Chad's shrine once stood. The relics were desecrated at the Reformation.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, writing on the Wakes, notes that the wakes are pre-eminently a Church festival—the festival of the dedication of the church. The wakes are most honoured in the country. A custom associated with the wakes is the strewing of the church with rushes.

A very full description of the Jewish Passover is contributed by the Rev. G. H. Box. He remarks that one of the most impressive features of Jewish religious life is the prominent place assigned in it to the home, when the father becomes a priest and the table an altar; for instance, in the weekly hallowing of the Sabbath, the grace after meals, etc. The great event of the Jewish year, however, is the keeping of the Passover, and the home ceremonies in this case make the Passover services in the synagogue appear very insignificant. Mr. Box, who has many times enjoyed Jewish hospitality, gives an interesting explanation of the observance of the festival.

Julie Sutter of Germany "and England."

Social Service for March publishes an interesting sketch with portrait of Miss Julie Sutter, the well-known authoress of "A Colony of Mercy" and "Britain's Next Campaign." This excellent lady was once described as "Julie Sutter of Hesse Darmstadt." In view of the active and useful work she has done in founding philanthropic experiments on the German model in England, she should henceforth be known as "Julie Sutter of Germany and England."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

The articles in the February numbers are not particularly interesting to English readers.

THE LACK OF ELECTORAL LIBERTY.

Writing in the first on Electoral Liberty in France, Georges Picot describes the various ways in which electoral liberty is stifled. First, there is the Parliamentary or electoral register. Revision of the lists is supposed to take place every January, but this revision is quite illusory. The names of dead electors and electors who have left the locality still figure on the register. The first guarantee of electoral rights is the keeping in order of the register. The importance of the birth, marriage, and death registers is recognised; why not add a fourth, the electoral register, to be kept as rigorously, and be submitted from time to time to the inspection of the magistrates? Secrecy of the ballot is not maintained as it ought to be, and proportional representation is much to be desired. Personal liberty, he concludes, does not exist in a nation which does not enjoy electoral liberty.

In the second number Augustin Filon has an interesting article on the English elections.

MILLIONAIRES OF OTHER DAYS.

Vicomte Georges d'Avenel writes on the French millionaires of seven centuries ago. The enrichment of individuals in the Middle Ages was not due to the force of the law, but to the law of force; it was the displacement of existing wealth, and not the creation of new wealth. In those days the law considered the inequalities of wealth natural and just; to-day the law considers them unjust. Yet the ancient inequalities were not good any more than the inequalities of to-day are a social evil. In comparing the mode of expenditure of the rich men of former times with that of the rich men of our day, we see that it is not merely the source of wealth which has changed, but the use which is made of it.

THE FEEBLE-MINDED AND IRRESPONSIBLE.

Professor J. Grasset gives us a study of Half-Mad or Half-Responsible Persons. It is scientifically impossible, he says, to classify all men as more or less responsible, or to divide them into classes of mad and irresponsible and reasonable or responsible. But it is scientifically necessary to admit three distinct and separate classes:—the reasonable and responsible, the mad and irresponsible, and the half-mad and half-responsible. The existence of partially mad persons naturally includes the existence of half-responsible, and it is the rôle of the medical expert to examine the condition of the nervous system of such individuals and the influence which this condition may exercise over their actions, and decide whether they are responsible from the biological and medical point of view. A jury ought not to condemn a criminal whom the medical expert declares to be irresponsible. Among the half-mad are to be found many men of talent—Comte, Gogol, Dostoiévsky, de Maupassant, Nietzsche, etc.

The degrees and varieties of partial unsoundness of mind are so various that there ought to be more special establishments for the treatment of it before the half-responsible have had the opportunity of committing any criminal act, and special asylums of safety for the more dangerous cases. The tribunals ought to decide, after a medical report, to which the guilty should be sent. But how many people would be left in the enjoyment of complete liberty?

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The first February number opens with some Unpublished Letters by Charles Baudelaire, and these are continued in the second number. He was one of the first critics who discovered the engraver Méryon.

MADAME DE WARENS AND ROUSSEAU.

Pierre Quentin-Bauchart contributes to the first number an interesting article on *Mammas in Literature*—namely, Madame de Warens, whose name is associated with Rousseau, George Sand associated with Alfred de Musset, and "Elvire" associated with Lamartine. Of the three Madame de Warens alone played the part of a real mamma. Having no children of her own, she felt the need of some little one to cherish, to protect, to guide, to caress, and Jean Jacques was young, and had known no affection in his childhood. "To me," writes Rousseau with emotion, "she was the tenderest of mothers."

FRANCE AND VENEZUELA.

In the second number F. A. de Larochefoucauld writes on Venezuela. In twenty-five years, he says, there have been three diplomatic ruptures between France and Venezuela. The first lasted from 1881 to 1887, the second from 1896 to 1902, and the third, he thinks, may also last six years. The writer, who was in Caracas in 1881, describes his experiences of an earthquake which took place early in that year.

A NEW "MOSQUITO OF THE SEA."

Albert de Pourville describes the French new naval engine of destruction designed by the Comte Récopé. It is a submarine in which petroleum and a motor take the place of coal and steam, making it possible to reduce by one-third the dimensions of a boat of the same destructive value. Only one torpedo is carried, the most powerful yet invented, and the vessel may be built in four months, and without special knowledge. Only two men are required to work it; the price is about 75,000 frs. The new model seems to combine many advantages, and the writer hopes the navy will soon be provided with a large number of these "mosquitoes of the sea," whose sting must inevitably produce none but mortal wounds.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

UNDER the title of "The Struggle of the Churches," an anonymous writer publishes, in the first February number of the *Correspondant*, an article on the General Election in England, in which he explains to French readers the religious question in connection with the Education Act of 1902.

GERMAN IMPERIALISM IN FICTION.

In the same number there is a notice, by Baron E. Seillière, of the novels of Freiherrin Frieda von Bülow. This lady is the daughter of a distinguished diplomatist who for some time represented his country in Smyrna. Altogether Freiherrin von Bülow's education has been a very cosmopolitan one. She has lived in the recent German institutions in Africa among the founders of the Women's Union for the Care of the Sick in the Colonies, and has written a number of novels in which she records her impressions of German colonial life in East Africa besides a number of European novels. The Colonial novels include "Stories of German East Africa," "The Consul," "Ludwig von Posen," "In the Land of Promise," and "Tropical Madness."

LA REVUE.

IN the first February number of *La Revue Emile Faguet* gives us an article on Jules Michelet.

JULES MICHELET.

Michelet, we are told, suffered much from a kind of hysteria, which, however, he cultivated assiduously. He was not happy in his first marriage. After his wife's death there was a period of Platonic companionship with Madame Dumesnil. His second wife was a writer like himself, and the two soon became collaborators, useful to each other, inseparable. This union worthily crowned a beautiful life, laborious, intellectual, and fruitful in works, some of which come near to being masterpieces.

THE HUMAN BUDGET IN FRANCE.

The second February number returns to the question of Depopulation in France. Dr. Lowenthal explains that in 1901 the French Government appointed a Commission of Inquiry, consisting of seventy members, and though more than four years have passed, the work of this little parliament is far from being achieved, owing to absence of funds, not to indemnify the members, but to pay the expenses of printing and distributing the reports.

What will be the probable position of France in point of population in fifty years? He makes answer with the following table, estimating at the present rate of progression the population of the eight Great Powers in 1950 :—

Russia in Europe...	170 millions.
The United States	130 "
Germany	95 "
Japan	75 "
Austria-Hungary...	65 "
Great Britain	62 "
Italy	50 "
France	41 "

Thus France, which at the beginning of the nineteenth century stood first, will in 1950 find that she is in the lowest place. The writer compares depopulation of a race with a deficit in the budget. It may be caused by a small natality, or an excessive mortality, or both, and as a deficit in the budget may be met by an increase in receipts, or economy in expenditure, or both, the depopulation may find its remedy in an increased natality, or a decrease in the mortality, or both. The truth is, however, that both the financial budget and the human budget in France are badly managed, and the depopulation is caused, not by lack of resources, but by the frightful waste of infant and adult life in the country, in towns, in the army, etc.

THE MONT DE PIÉTÉ.

Another social study is that by G. Renard, on the Mont de Piété of Paris : What It is and What It might be. For years, he says, reform has been felt to be urgent. The heads of the establishments as well as the employés want it.

The Paris Mont de Piété has a complex character, being half commercial and half philanthropic. To the poor it is a useful institution, and they form its most numerous *clientèle*. To them it advances money on articles of small value, usually to provide the means of subsistence. These are called loans of *consommation*. But it is also an establishment of popular credit, and as such is used by commercial men and manufacturers, who are, indeed, its best customers. In this case money is advanced on new wares deposited there temporarily to extricate their owners from some difficulty. These are called loans on production. It is also a bank of deposit

for the wealthy classes—that is to say, these people, when they go away, frequently deposit their valuables at the Mont de Piété for safety till their return.

Being an institution without capital, the Mont de Piété has to borrow in order to be able to lend. As the security is good, it has no difficulty in procuring funds at 3 per cent., but this has to be taken into account when money is advanced to clients. In other words, if it were an endowed institution it would be able to advance money on easier terms.

The chief and most urgent reform is concerned with the appraiser of the goods, who comes in at the first engagement, again at the renewal, and again at the sale, and manages to get hold of an enormous part of the money. In connection with the appraiser many serious abuses have gradually come into existence, and the result is the present bitter cry for reform, which M. Renard has been asked to voice in *La Revue*.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE most interesting item in the February numbers of the *Revue de Paris* is the continuation of Unpublished Letters by Hector Berlioz, begun in December. They are addressed to Liszt, Victor Hugo, and his sisters and other members of his family, and date from 1821 onwards.

A DANTE "INFERNO" IN AFRICA.

In the first February number Félicien Challaye continues his descriptive article on the French Congo Country. The cruel monotony of some parts of the country makes him contrast it with Japan, China, and India. Equatorial Africa, he says, suggests the intensest sadness. The great silent solitudes, the dark forests, the immense sheets of water oppress the heart and destroy thought, the heavy moist heat depresses the white man. In no other region are the natives more primitive or more lazy. The brutality of the white men is roused when it comes into contact with the instinctive brutality of the blacks, and European civilisation oppresses the natives, crushes them and kills them. The book to read here is Dante's "Inferno," for here there is no hope, only rivers of blood, a land of tears, an abyss of sorrow, a region of eternal misery. The writer says he can never forget this vision of a real hell.

POLITICAL PARTIES IN RUSSIA.

To the same number Maxime Kovalevsky contributes an article on Political Parties in Russia. He recognises three parties or three tendencies—the party which prefers the maintenance of the autocracy, the party which demands the vindication of the rights of the people with national representation, and the party which desires a reorganisation of the middle classes. One of the chief problems which the future Russian National Assembly will have to deal with is the classification of individuals, not merely according to their politico-philosophical preferences, but according to their class-interests.

GERMAN MUSIC.

In the second number Romain Rolland has an interesting article on Music in Germany in the Eighteenth Century. Notwithstanding the fact that Germany had already enjoyed a century and a half of great musicians, German music in 1750 was far from occupying the place in European musical opinion which it does to-day. Yet about 1750 Germany had had Handel and Johann Sebastian Bach, and she still had Gluck and Philipp Emmanuel Bach. The truth is that at that time she was driven into the shade by Italy.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st) gives the first place to a number of fine poems on the volcanoes of Italy, by Mgr. Morabito, the Bishop of Mileto, whose splendid services on behalf of the victims of the Calabrian earthquake have brought him prominently before the Italian public. The poems are published on behalf of the building fund of his ruined seminary. E. Cantono describes the programme of the Catholic party, which is asserting itself more and more both in municipal and political elections, and promises to do much in the cause of true progress. The main points are the development of municipal autonomy as against the prevailing tendency to State centralisation, the insertion in all municipal contracts of clauses securing a minimum wage, Sunday rest, and insurance against accidents, and regulating the hours of labour. In economic matters the party favours a reduction of taxation on food, the taxation of unearned increments, and the principle of a progressive income tax. It differs from the Socialists mainly in not demanding the State feeding of school children, and by a more reserved attitude as regards the municipalisation of public services.

The *Rivista d'Italia* devotes a long article to the philosophy and plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw, whose fame, it appears, is just penetrating into Italy. The writer, suggests, somewhat unkindly, that controversies excited by Mr. Shaw turn much less on fundamental ideas than on his neglect of those external technicalities of the stage to which the British public is accustomed. An admirable summary by V. Rossi of the life and art of Vittore Carpaccio is founded on the sumptuous volume recently issued by P. Molmenti and G. Ludwig. It is interesting to read that the revival in Italy of Carpaccio's reputation, after being in abeyance throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, is due partly, at least, to the English pre-Raphaelite school and its education of public taste.

The *Nuova Antologia* begins the publication of a series of letters written by the Italian ambassador at Washington, describing his recent journey through the Southern States with a view to encouraging Italian immigration to those fertile regions. The ever-increasing Italian colony in New York presents a difficult social problem, and as fifty per cent. of the immigrants are peasants and accustomed to a hot climate, it is felt that the Southern agricultural States offer a far more suitable field for them than the crowded cities of the East. Biographical sketches of two English celebrities by two ladies will attract attention. Fanny Zampini Salazar writes (February 1st) somewhat gushingly of the late Lady Currie as poetess and ambassadress, while Olivia Rossetti contributes (February 15th) a thoroughly well-informed article on the career of John Burns, pointing out the importance of the recent Liberal triumph from a Labour as well as a Free Trade point of view. Professor Cesare Lombroso denounces the exceptionally bad government of Spain, where the people are saturated with violence, as the reason why discontent in the Peninsula runs, not to Socialism, but, to Anarchism. Anarchists, he declares, seldom belong to the criminal type, and are men of moral life imbued with an excessive altruism, which drives them into mistaken violence. The article will certainly do nothing to placate the Professor's many adversaries.

Besides its usual fully illustrated articles on mediæval and modern art, *Emporium* publishes (February) the first of a series of articles of the highest interest on the

newly-opened Museo Chiossone at Genoa. The late Edoardo Chiossone devoted his many years' residence in Japan to the collection of paintings and engravings by all the greatest Japanese artists, many of them unrepresented in Europe till now, and the collection of his treasures, now thrown open to the public, affords a unique opportunity for studying Japanese art. Another article deals with the triumphs of Mr. L. Burbank, the great Californian horticulturist, who claims not only to have improved existing fruits, but to have created new ones.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is excellent this month. Of the several very readable contributions the first is one on Anti-Feminism in the Middle Ages, from the able pen of Professor A. G. van Hamel, whose name is a guarantee of quality. In the twelfth and the early part of the thirteenth century, women were not held in high esteem; the knights would do brave acts when put to the test by a lady, and sometimes spontaneously, but on the whole women held no place. In French writings of the period women were treated with scant courtesy. Among the categories of books on the subject were those which dealt with Eve and other women of the Sacred Book. Eve is spoken of with contempt for her weakness in yielding to the temptation of the Serpent for the sake of some fruit, and so forth. Other books were those which gave the substance of works by ancient writers on the absorbing topic of woman, and those were not flattering to her. Then there came a counterblast. Christine de Pisan wrote a book, which was one of her literary efforts to earn a living for herself and her two children, and she began to turn the tables. People saw that a woman could do something after all, and opinions became divided. Phrases of the kind of "Do not insult the sex to which your mother belongs" were propagated and more respect was shown to the sex.

There is a most interesting account of the history of the Red Cross in Japan. It was in 1864 that Henri Dunant, the founder of the Red Cross movement, paid a visit to the Japanese Ambassador in Paris, and explained the idea. In 1867, at the time of the Exhibition, a great meeting was held in Paris, and this brought the idea home to many people, including the advanced portion of the Japanese. After the war of 1870 the movement commenced to make greater headway in the land of earthquakes, and in 1873 it was taken up in real earnest. The insurrection in Japan in 1877, and the eight months' fighting that ensued, gave another fillip to the cause; the Emperor gave 1,000 yen to the funds, and the friends of the Red Cross increased within twelve months from 2,200 to 11,000.

Why cannot Holland do more trade with Persia and the Levant? That is the theme of a third contribution. The writer shows what has been done by others, as instanced by the history of the Imperial Bank of Persia and the Ottoman Bank, and says that more could be done, and should be, by the Dutch. There is a Dutch station at Ahwas, on the Persian Gulf; this station has not the advantages of competing stations in the matter of good railways, but it has excellent caravan roads, and its importance could be largely increased.

Elsevier keeps up a high standard of illustration. Those which accompany the article on Greek and Italian ceramic ware are good and combine with the text to make an enjoyable article. The continuation of Mr. JAC. van Looy's description of an excursion in

Morocco, with illustrations from drawings by the writer, is given in this issue ; it is written more like a story than a record of travel, and is, therefore, the more entertaining. The party seems to have had a good time.

Onze Eeuw contains an article on the separation of Norway and Sweden, in which the author traces the history of the Norwegian desire for independence, and ends with a warning note. It appears very pleasant to the Norwegians to have a king and a kingdom all to themselves, but such a condition of affairs has its disadvantages. If you prefer independence, you must be prepared to bear the cost and trouble of maintaining it. And how will this rise of a new State affect the history of the world in the course of a generation or so ?

The most important contribution to *Vragen des Tijds* is that on the Chamberlain Tariff movement. A Dutchman who reads this article will know more about the question than many a Britisher. Towards the close of the article, which was written in October last, the author expresses the opinion that the imminent General Election will result in an overwhelming victory for Free Trade.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE *Sunday Magazine* opens with an interview with the Chaplain-General to the Forces, Bishop Taylor Smith ; the paper on "Ministers in the Making" gives some account of theological training colleges ; and that on "Converted Public-Houses" of the progress of the Adult School Movement in Birmingham, which has turned quite a number of its public-houses into adult schools and social clubs.

IN *Good Words* we are reminded that the year 1906 is the centenary of the foundation of the world's largest Sunday school—that of Stockport. Some of this school's sixty classes are for adults only, many of them being old and grey-headed. Once a year a special sermon is preached, among its preachers having been Dean Farrar and the Rev. J. H. Jowett ; while 5,000 people often attend, and the collections run into hundreds of pounds. Once a year, again, is the scholars' procession, or "walk." The teachers in this unique school are of all denominations.

IN *Great Thoughts* for March Mrs. H. M. Morrison gives an interesting account of the life and work of Miss Julie Sutter, author of "A Colony of Mercy" and "Britain's Next Campaign." "Homes for the Homeless" may be regarded as the keynote and battle-cry of Miss Sutter's books.

"ARE rich people irreligious?" in the *Quiver*, and "Are working men irreligious?" in the *Young Man*, suggest very opposite reflections. In the former Miss Winifred Graham assures Raymond Blathwayt that modern London society whirls down the giddy avenues of pleasure without God. The Rev. Herbert Nield, from twenty years' close vital contact with working men, says the working man is not irreligious.

FRANK WEBSTER, in the *Quiver*, gives glimpses of the religious press of to-day in the form of interviews with leading editors. He remarks that the religious newspapers have never been better organised or circulated more extensively than to-day.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

THE WINDSOR.

THE *Windsor Magazine* opens with a long illustrated article on Mr. Herbert Dicksee and his work. Mr. Herbert Dicksee is a cousin of Mr. Frank Dicksee, and is chiefly a painter of animals—lions, tigers, dogs and horses. He studies his models at the Zoo, sometimes taking casts of the limb of a dead animal. The "Chronicles in Cartoon" are even more interesting than usual, portraits being given of Mr. Burns, Mr. Will Crooks, and Mr. Winston Churchill, among many others. Mr. Bryce's article on "The Relations of Civilised to Backward Races" as respects Labour was written before the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa, and will strike most readers as containing nothing new, and being highly academic.

C. B. FRY'S.

HOCKEY, golf, football, cycling, rifle-shooting and pelota are the sports most to the fore in *C. B. Fry's* for March. "A Candid Critic" makes a serious complaint of the way in which Scotland treated the "All Blacks" from New Zealand. Scottish hospitality, Scottish sportsmanship and Scottish fair-play are all severely animadverted upon. Mr. P. A. Vaile is less severe, but not less critical. He declares that one of John Bull's worst features is his calm assumption of the superiority of everything English. He very strongly rebukes both Oxford and Cambridge for their behaviour, and quotes the *Granta* that "Cambridge is degenerating and the cad is omnipresent." Of the two Universities, he says, they are the best places in the world to unfit a man for the serious battle of life. Mr. Vaile ends by saying that he sees on all sides in England, in trade, in religion, in sport, in thought, signs of inactivity and of stagnation.

SCRIBNER.

Scribner's Magazine opens with a long, fully illustrated article by Mr. Henry Norman on an automobile journey through five European countries, and totalling 1,300 miles. The countries were France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Germany. Other articles, an important feature of which is often the illustrations, are on "A Day with the Round-up," cattle-ranching ; "Jefferson and the All-Star Cast in 'The Rivals,'" and some impressions of Lincoln.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

MR. ARTHUR H. BURTON contributes to the March number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* an interesting article on Remarkable Railways in the United States, France, Ceylon, etc. The Currecanti Needle, in Lower Colorado, a piece of solid stone like a monster cathedral spire, is hundreds of feet high, but the most awe-inspiring piece of scenery is the Royal Gorge.

COSMOPOLITAN.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for March Mr. Jack London's paper is much the most generally interesting. Charming illustrations accompany Mr. Elbert Hubbard's "The Girl of the Middle West." One paper deals with famous forgeries, with reproductions of the cheques that caused so much loss to the banks on which they were drawn. Another deals with Sarah Bernhardt, very good illustrations of her in various parts accompanying it.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

ALTHOUGH many of our readers know how our system of the Scholars' International Correspondence is conducted, yet to some it will be new, and for them I may state that when it was first started in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of January, 1897, at the instance of Professor Mieille, now of Tarbes, the primary idea was, of course, improvement in the study of languages; but even then the ultimate aim was international friendship and improved international relations. These two ideas have been steadily kept in view, and need no enforcement in these days of "reformed teaching" and *ententes cordiales*. But the system of working has been changed. Originally the plan was that the *Revue Universitaire* collected names of French pupils, whilst I collected the names of English pupils. The French names were sent to me. I paired the scholars and sent the names back to France, where they were printed in the *Revue Universitaire*.

This plan was, on the whole, the most satisfactory one; but when, in 1904, several teachers suggested that the time had now come when they themselves could arrange, if lists of those interested were prepared, the latter plan was adopted, and is now carried out with the aid of the *Revue Universitaire*, which prints the English lists, and *Modern Language Teaching*, which prints the names of the Continental teachers.

The rules are still the same, *i.e.*, one scholar one school, careful correction of correspondents' faults, regularity in the exchange of letters, the supervision of teachers or parents, and the preference of the school address to that of the home.

But there is one drawback—teachers often complain that they write to other teachers for correspondents for their students and do not get answers. Possibly one reason is that teachers often pick out well-known towns, and thus a teacher in Paris, or one in London, may get so many applications that he gives up answering, in despair of finding the necessary time, while another in Béziers or Port Talbot finds that he gets no applications at all. As a general rule it is wiser to choose the less important towns. It is impossible for me to return to the old conditions, for I am no longer able, as formerly, to give up so much time to the correspondence. When called upon, however, I am glad to do what I can, only teachers must send a stamp with each name and only send six names at a time, as I have to write individual letters for each.

The amended lists of teachers must be prepared before March 25th for the two magazines mentioned above; therefore will those teachers who read this kindly send in at once answers to the following questions, directing letters to the Secretary for International Correspondence:—

1. Are you still interested in the Scholars' Correspondence?
2. Do you find any difficulty in getting new correspondents for your pupils?
3. If any teachers have not responded, will you please send me the names of such and the towns in which they live, as the neglect may be due to illness or removal, and it is useful to inquire?
4. How many students have you in correspondence, and are they boys or girls?
5. Will you kindly send me word if you change schools, and, if possible, a short report (a postcard will do) once or twice a year (October and February) as to progress or otherwise?

ESPERANTO.

WHEN the London County Council paid its famous return visit to the Municipality of Paris, twelve of the Councillors were good enough to spend the only spare half-hour they had with the Paris Esperanto Group. Lord Elcho, amongst others, expressed his pleasure at their reception, and highly approved of the idea of an auxiliary common tongue for international needs. Here is what often happens at international congresses, the more especially if the congressionists belong to those classes who have not had leisure to acquire fluent speaking in foreign tongues. They meet in England, we will say, French being the official language; some delegates are from Spain, some from Italy, Belgium, Holland or France. The English members may number some thousands. Of one such organisation, the members able to *speak* French number at the outside a round dozen. The congress is supposed to last three days. The result is that in the Hall the work must all be done by translators. For social purposes each nation must foregather by itself, or cluster round an interpreter. Besides which, delegates cannot be chosen on account of their special knowledge, but must be selected according to their facility in speaking French.

How different will it be when Esperanto takes its proper place!

And for this we may not have long to wait. In many primary schools, even in England, teachers and children are learning out of school hours. In some secondary schools it is already a part of the curriculum, and in others it is a moot point how soon it shall be adopted.

Before me I have Indian, African, and Japanese magazines, in which the use of Esperanto is strongly advocated. Many people have heard of the article by Professor Schinz in the *Atlantic Monthly*, which has done such good work in America, and an admirable business article by Mr. Pearson in the *Mid Tyne Link* reached me too late to notice last month. The *Daily News* continues to print news in Esperanto, and *Science Signings* paragraphs its special subject.

BOOKS.

In January I mentioned a book by M. Maréchal on the Gouin method, inadvertently omitting to state that it is in Esperanto only, and intended for class teaching. In it we find the familiar *Mi levigas, Mi alvenas al la pordo, Mi prenas la tenilon de la pordo, Mi fermas la pordon, etc.*, etc. It is of course useless to those who have no knowledge of the language. For such the O'Connor Manual was expressly planned. It opens with the translation of a pamphlet by the doctor himself, gives the alphabet and pronunciation, grammar, exercises in duplicate, which can thus be used as keys; letters, reading matter, and two vocabularies. Not that our students are confined to one book. There are others which are preferred by some, but they are not so self-contained—the Geoghegan Grammar, for instance, which is an adaptation of that of M. de Beaufront. For use with the smaller text-books, a special English-Esperanto vocabulary, price 1s. 1d. per dozen post free, and the wonderful little Esperanto-English keys, published by C.see, which we supply at 7d. per dozen, is advised.

Published by the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS".—O'Connor Manual, 1s. 8d. post free. English-Esperanto Dictionary, 2s. 8d. Esperanto-English Dictionary, 2s. 8d. Geoghegan Grammar, 1s. 7d. Cart-Primer, 7d.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

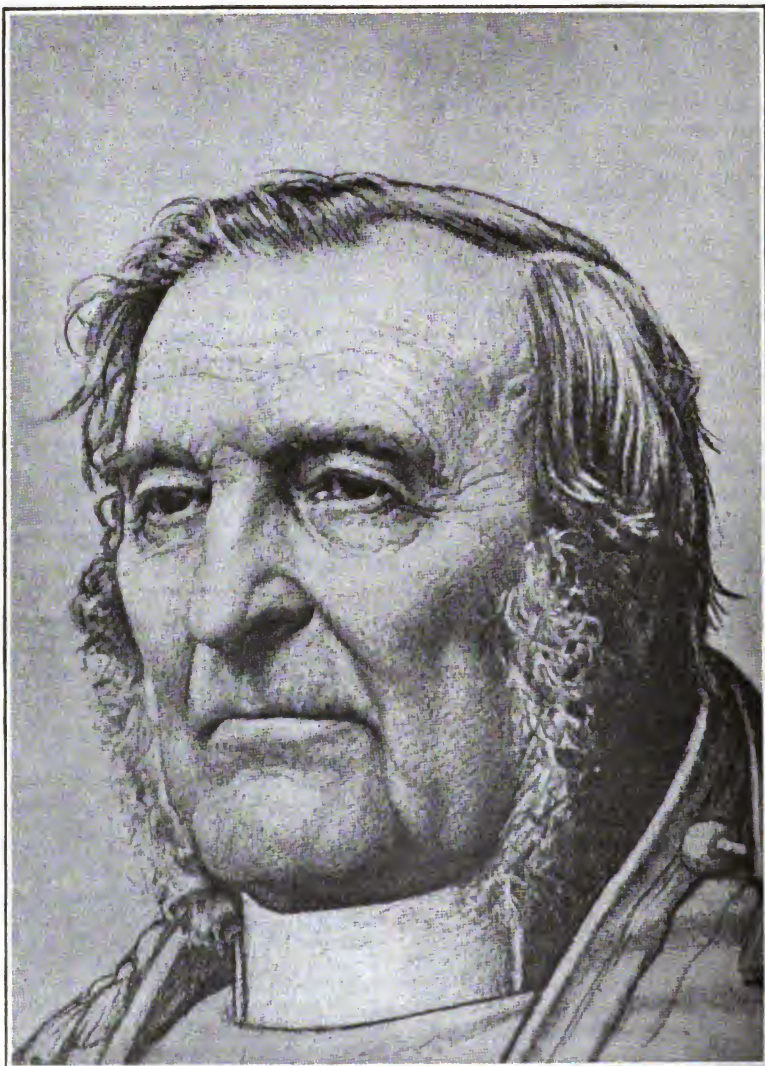
THE LIFE OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE.*

THE last time I saw the late Primate was on the day of the late Queen's funeral service at Windsor. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, with his wife by his side, walked down the hill from the Castle to the railway station, carrying in his hand the bag with his canonicals. He was eighty years old, but he disdained a carriage. He was nearly blind, but no one would have surmised it from his bold and resolute gait. He was successor of Augustine, Primate of England, and the first subject of the King, but he tramped through the mud, portmanteau in hand, just as if he had been an ordinary bagman. That man reappears in these *Memoirs*, strong, simple, unostentatious, unconventional, resolute, a bold figure of a man, with his woman by his side. For Frederick Temple, whether schoolboy or Archbishop, was always true to his womenfolk. No man was more male than he. His face, his figure, his mode of speech, his habit of thought all were masculine exceedingly. But perhaps because there was so little of the woman inside, he clung more tenaciously to the

woman outside. His devotion to his mother was most touching. He continually wrote to his sisters. And his wife was his complement. He was, although his seven friends omit to mention the fact, a stout friend and true to the cause of Woman's Suffrage.

A REGRETTABLE SUPPRESSIO VERI.

Their reticence on that point suggests the possibility that they may have also slurred over other opinions of the Primate with which they did not agree. I am rather disposed to believe this because of the scurvy way in which the author of the *London Memoir*, the fifth friend, "the Ven. H. E. J. Bevan, M.A., Archdeacon of Middlesex, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Rector of Chelsea," passes over the courageous action of Dr. Temple at the time of "The Maiden Tribute." Possibly the venerable archidiaconal fifth friend may have disapproved of the action of the then Bishop of London. Possibly he may have considered that he was doing a pious action in concealing the part which Dr. Temple played on that occasion. But a biographer has no right to suppress facts because they jar upon his delicate



Archbishop Temple.

From the Cartoon for the Memorial Window in Exeter Cathedral. Executed by Messrs. Burlinson and Grylls.

* "Memoirs of Archbishop Temple," by Seven Friends. 2 vols., with photogravures and portraits. Macmillan and Co. 36s. net.

susceptibilities. No one who reads the Memoirs of these seven friends can form even the remotest notion of what was perhaps one of the most conspicuous acts of moral courage in the whole of Frederick Temple's life. How much courage it needed is proved, if proof were necessary, since after his death, in the volumes which are intended to be the permanent memorial of his life, his friends deem it necessary to suppress, as far as possible, any reference to the part which he played in securing the passage of a law raising the Age of Consent from 13 to 16—in other respects strengthening the protection which the law gave to inexperienced, innocent girlhood.

THE STORY OF "THE MAIDEN TRIBUTE."

The facts of the case are briefly as follows: In the spring of 1885, the fall of Mr. Gladstone's Government entailed, among other things, the abandonment of a Bill which had been twice before introduced and dropped, raising the age at which girls were legally competent to consent to their own ruin. The Bill was based upon a report by a Committee of the House of Lords, which declared that the spread of juvenile prostitution was so appalling a moral danger as to imperatively call for repressive legislation. They recommended that the age of consent should be raised from thirteen to sixteen, and that other stringent remedies should be provided against criminal vice. The subject, although admittedly important, was unsavoury. It did not concern the daughters of legislators. It only concerned the daughters of the poor. It was deemed as bad form to speak about it in the House of Commons as to write about it in a Memoir, and so it came to pass that session after session the Bill was introduced and crowded out. In 1885, by way of rendering it more palatable to the indifferent legislature, Sir W. Harcourt proposed only to raise the age to fifteen. But even this timid and tentative measure was abandoned when Mr. Gladstone's Ministry fell. Lord Salisbury, on assuming control, decided that no legislation could be attempted, and a special private confidential appeal made to him on behalf of the Age of Consent Bill only elicited the reply that no exceptions could be made, and that the Bill for the protection of girls must share the fate of all the other Bills of the late Government.

WHY IT WAS WRITTEN.

The friends of the measure were in despair. The then Chamberlain of the City of London came to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which I was then editing, and implored me, in the name of the womanhood of Britain, to do what I could to compel the Government to pass the Bill. Mrs. Josephine Butler joined her entreaties to his, and most reluctantly I consented to do what I could. The task was as difficult and as ungenial as could possibly have been laid upon the shoulders of a journalist who was then at the very zenith of success. I knew nothing about the subject. A son of the manse who married at twenty-three, to whom seduction had ever seemed a worse moral

offence than murder, was a strange instrument to be used in exposing the ramifications of the criminal vice of London. But it was quite certain that if I did not move no one would do anything, and the age of consent would remain at thirteen. After careful consideration of the evidence on which the Bill was based, I saw that the only chance of forcing the Bill through was by procuring fresh evidence, hot and strong, from the subterranean regions in which criminal vice has its haunts. To procure this evidence I must descend myself into the *cloaca maxima* of London's immorality, risking life and reputation in order to save some of the maidens sacrificed annually to that modern Minotaur, the Lust of London. It was this resolve that brought me into contact with Dr. Temple.

CARDINAL, ARCHBISHOP, AND BISHOP.

Having decided that in order to know the facts at first hand it was necessary for me to personate a debauchee, prowling through haunts of vice in order to procure innocent victims for his depraved passion, I communicated my intention to Dr. Benson, then Archbishop of Canterbury, to Cardinal Manning, and to Dr. Temple, then Bishop of London. The way in which each of these three eminent prelates received the news was eminently characteristic of the different men. Archbishop Benson was appalled. He admitted the gravity of the evil, the impossibility of getting the Bill passed unless something desperate was done; but he shrank back aghast from my mode of procedure. He warned me of the danger to my reputation, to my family, to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to my life, and even to my soul. To all of this I listened with due respect and gratitude; but when he had done I told him I had not come for his counsel, but solely as a necessary measure of precaution against the evils he had described. It was quite possible that I might be run in or get into some trouble in the prosecution of my secret investigations. I had, therefore, told him beforehand what I was about, in order that, if I were brought into court, I might subpoena him as a witness to prove the real object of my actions.

When I told my plan to Cardinal Manning, he declared that he was satisfied there was no other way by which the Bill could be passed. He gave me his blessing, and promised to support me to the end—a promise which he nobly fulfilled.

DR. TEMPLE'S PROMISE.

I did not go to Dr. Temple. I wrote to him, asking for an interview. He replied, saying that he would come round and see me at the *Pall Mall Gazette* office. Punctually he arrived, and was shown into Milner's little room, which Milner always vacated at mid-day, leaving it free for visitors. "Well," said he abruptly as I entered, "what do you want with me?" In a few rapid sentences I told him my plan. He listened attentively, making no remark. When I had finished he asked: "What do you want me to do?" "Nothing at present," I said; "but there will

be a great storm when I publish my report, and I have told you beforehand what I am doing, in order that, if you agree with me, you may be ready to back me up when the time comes." "All right," he said, "you can depend on me," and, without another word, he was off downstairs. The whole interview can hardly have lasted five minutes. But nothing could have been more practical. He did not dissuade me, like Dr. Benson, or commend me, like the Cardinal. He took in the whole situation at a glance, recognised exactly where his aid was wanted, decided to give it, said so, and was off.

HOW IT WAS FULFILLED.

My anticipation of a storm fell far short of the tempest that burst forth when "The Maiden Tribute" appeared. The report of the Secret Commission, which every experienced police officer knew to be a pale understatement of the actual facts, was denounced in the Press and by some of the Anglican clergy as a monstrous exaggeration or a tissue of inventions. Then it was that I had occasion to appeal to my prelates. Acting on the advice of Cardinal Manning, I challenged inquiry into the accuracy of my statements, and the Archbishop, the Cardinal, the Bishop, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Samuel Morley, with the present Lord Chancellor as legal member of the Commission, consented to sit at the Mansion House to inquire into the truth of "The Maiden Tribute." The Lord Mayor only attended the first meeting. The others sat throughout the whole inquiry, and at its close handed me a certificate signed by them, that all the statements made in the report of my Secret Commission were substantially correct.

No more painful task had ever come before these high-souled, pure-minded men than to investigate such a subject. But as representatives of the Christian Church and guardians of the moral life of the nation they felt they dare not shrink from a duty as plain as it was nauseous.

A FRIEND STAUNCH AND TRUE.

Bishop Temple's staunchness stood an even severer test. When the Act had been triumphantly carried into law, despite the *non possumus* of the Prime Minister, I was prosecuted for what was admitted by my prosecutors to have been an unintentional breach of the law committed at the very beginning of my investigations. The jury found that I had broken the law in this particular case, having been misled by my agents, but that I had deserved well of my country by securing the passing of the Law of Protection for young girls, which in their opinion might be still further strengthened with advantage. That was the substance, although not the actual wording, of their verdict. Through all the trying time of the trial Bishop Temple stood by me like the staunch friend that he was. He attended at the Old Bailey to give evidence on my behalf. He was not called, because judge and prosecutor united in declaring that there could be no question as to the excellence of my

motives—as to which the Bishop intended to give evidence—and therefore it was unnecessary to trouble any one to bear witness on that head. The cost of the trial, which mounted up to £6,000, was entirely defrayed by a public subscription. To the Defence Fund the Bishop contributed £50. When I was released from gaol he was one of the heartiest in his congratulations. From first to last throughout the whole of a moral crisis which subjected the nation to a testing ordeal, Bishop Temple never flinched, never failed, but stood to his guns like a man.

HOW THIS EPISODE IS CHRONICLED.

This episode was one which applied a far more crucial test to the essential manhood and selfless rectitude of the Bishop than half the ecclesiastical hubbubs which figure so largely in these Memoirs. But the only reference which the fifth "Friend," the Ven. Archdeacon Prebendary, makes to the subject is to print portions of the Bishop's pastoral letters to his clergy, urging them to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the new Act and the agitation which forced it through Parliament to raise the moral tone of the nation, and to introduce it as follows:—

One of the earliest pastoral letters written by the Bishop to his clergy was suggested by the so-called revelations of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in the summer of 1885.

That and nothing more! So is biography written when the task is left to the hands of men who are so much out of sympathy with their subject as to feel justified in partially suppressing, and thereby misrepresenting, incidents which are of crucial importance as indication of character. It has always been so. The story of the way in which Christ dealt with the woman taken in adultery only appears in one Gospel, and we are told that in the early ages many copyists left it out altogether, fearing lest the incident might have a prejudicial effect upon morality. Yet who is there who would not willingly exchange half a dozen of the miracles recorded by the other Evangelists for that one supreme illustration of the spirit that was in Jesus? So in like manner Dr. Temple's essential chivalry shone out clearer and brighter in the way he dealt with "The Maiden Tribute" of 1885 than in almost any other action of his life. Therefore it is slurred over by men who were not worthy to untie his shoe-strings.

THE ARCHBISHOP IN POLITICS.

The "seven friends" are not all of the same unworthiness. But between them they seem to fail to give an adequate conception of the national influence of the late Primate. Of course, there may be nothing more to tell than they have told. But after the leading case of "The Maiden Tribute" I am loath to believe that an intellect so masculine, an Englishman so patriotic, could have lived through eighty years of active life without having left deeper trace upon the national development than we find recorded here. Upon the greater questions of International Peace, the Enfranchisement of Woman, the Humanisation of

the conditions of Labour, the Development of the Empire, the reunion of the English-speaking world—on all these questions Frederick Temple must have thought deeply, and have said something that might well have been recorded in his Memoirs. But we search in vain for the record of his utterances. We are told that he did a civil thing and wrote a courteous letter to the Americans, that he took part in the early stages of the Dock strike mediation, and that he once spoke about Christianity and Imperialism; but of what he said we are told nothing. If it were not that his “seven friends” have shown what they can do in suppressing his views on Woman’s Suffrage, I should be inclined to believe that the late Archbishop had held himself aloof from almost all the greater movements of our time. He was a staunch teetotaler and temperance reformer—the friends could not very well suppress that fact—but is it credible that he had no light or leading to spare his countrymen upon such grave moral questions as those involved in the issue of peace or war?

HIS INFLUENCE ON PEACE OR WAR.

Hardly had he been appointed Bishop of London than the whole Empire was thrilled by alarms of war. Mr. Gladstone, with the whole nation behind him, blustered about war with Russia in a quarrel in which it was afterwards discovered the fault was entirely on our side. Did Dr. Temple or did he not do anything to allay the passionate fury of the people? The Memoir sayeth not. In 1898 the Russian summons came for the Parliament of Peace. The occasion was recognised by Bishop Creighton as one of those supreme moments in the history of mankind which are full of fate for future progress. Had the Primate no word of encouragement or of counsel for the Peace Crusade? A year later Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain plunged the Empire into war with the Transvaal. To some of us it was the most wanton and criminal war of our time. We had ample opportunities of averting it by accepting the constantly renewed offer of arbitration. Had the late Archbishop nothing to say on that great national apostasy? When the war broke out it was prosecuted with a devastating fury that recalled the ravaging of the Carnatic by Hyder Ali. The principles of civilised warfare solemnly sanctioned in 1899 at the Hague were trampled underfoot by the methods of barbarism put in operation by Lord Kitchener in 1900. Did the Primate approve or protest, or did he sit on the throne of Augustine like some god on high Olympus, serenely indifferent to the cries and sobs of the women and children who were done to death as victims to the Jingo Moloch? The Memoir sayeth not. There is only one entry in the index on “South African War,” and it relates solely to the action taken by Dr. Temple in forming a Church Navy and Army Board! There is another reference—not indexed under South Africa—in which is discussed the bearing of the prayers issued for use in the time of war upon

the question of prayers for the dead. And that is all!

WHO IS TO BLAME?

This is very unsatisfactory. If on such grave moral issues as those which tested the humanity and the Christianity of the nation the Primate was dumb, what are we to think of his claim to be a statesman, a leader of men, and a director of the conscience of his people? If, on the other hand, he had convictions, and did his best to give effect to them, why are we not told of it? Either the Primate grievously failed in the duties incumbent upon one who was the chief representative of the Anglican Church of Christ, or the “seven friends” failed not less grievously in leaving us completely in the dark on the subject. They are mightily concerned about his views on questions of ecclesiastical tithes of mint and anise and cummin, but as to these weightier matters of the law of righteousness, of peace, and of justice they say nothing.

THE PRIMATE AND THE EDUCATION ACT.

There is one public question upon which the late Primate spoke constantly. National Education was a subject always dear to his heart, and a monograph of his views on the question would have been very welcome just now. But, although there is a great deal about education in these two volumes, it is very difficult to disentangle his utterances so as to know what he really wanted to be at. At one time he seems to have inclined to secular education; then he was willing to accept Nonconformist teaching rather than to submit to secularisation. No one spoke more serious words of warning than he as to the consequences of placing Church schools on the rates, but he afterwards forgot his own warnings and snatched at rate aid, with results which are now only beginning to dawn upon the perception of the Church. The seventh friend, who describes the closing scene in the Primate’s life, innocently remarks: “The possibility was overlooked that there might be Nonconformists who would rather have their goods sold than pay an education rate,” etc. Overlooked, indeed! But “the Archbishop,” we are told, “made no secret of his desire that the cost of definite religious instruction should be paid by the religious community whose definite views were taught in the voluntary school.” Neither he nor any of the bishops knew anything of the provisions of the Education Bill until the Bill itself was public property. That is true as to the “precise form” of the Bill, but only as to the precise form. I do not think so ill of the common sense of the late Government as to imagine they would bring in a Bill that drove the Dissenters dancing-mad without at least ascertaining beforehand whether its provisions would be acceptable to the Church. That the Primate in his extreme old age should have abandoned his objection to rate aid for Church schools was very unfortunate. As a statesman he ought to have stood firm. Had he done

so, the Church schools would have escaped the destruction which is now impending over them—a terrible doom to be exacted as a penalty for three years' rate aid.

THE SEVEN FRIENDS AND THEIR DEPARTMENTS.

Having said so much in criticism of the Memoirs, it is only fair to the reader, and to the authors, to set forth a little more in detail how the book has been made up. It is written, as I have stated, by seven friends :—

1. Canon Wilson—Memoir of Earlier Years, 1821-1848.
2. H. J. Roby—Memoir of Education Period, 1848-1857.
3. F. E. Kitchener—Memoir of Rugby Period, 1857-1869.
4. Archdeacon Sandford—Memoir of Exeter Period, 1869-1885.
5. Archdeacon Bevan—Memoir of London Period, 1885-1896.
6. Archdeacon Spooner—Memoir of Canterbury Period, 1896-1902.
7. Bishop Browne—The Primacy.

To these seven Memoirs the editor, Archdeacon Sandford, appends an Editor's Supplement, which is the most interesting section of the book.

FREDERICK TEMPLE AS A MAN.

For Frederick Temple as a human being the reader must turn to the first section and the last. All the middle-between papers deal with him as an administrator—educational or episcopal. This was the editor's aim. He tells us in the preface that the aim of these two sections was to supply to the public a knowledge of the man—Frederick Temple :—

The first memoir recalls the story of the home where the foundation of the character was laid ; and the section added at the close of the book aims at binding the whole life into a complete unity by tracing the training and self-development which ran throughout the different stages.

The general impression left upon the reader is that of a man who from his boyhood was a tremendous worker, whose genius consisted in an infinite capacity for taking pains—a man with a conscience like steel and with the driving energy of a dynamo. He worked unceasingly until he dropped, literally in harness, at the age of eighty-one. He wore out his eyes and he wore out the body ; but nothing could wear out his indomitable resolution. He believed that he had his marching orders direct from Almighty God, and he trusted the power that gave him his task to supply him with strength adequate thereto. What he said to his Rural Deans at the beginning of his London

episcopate might have been said about everything he did :—

In what I have done in this matter I believe I have acted according to the will of Him who sent me here. If I believe anything to be His will I must obey it ; no consideration of any kind must come in the way : nothing on earth can prevent me. If I have offended you I am sorry. Him I dare not offend.

"THE GREAT OVERGROWN CLERK."

"Our Bishops," Liddon was wont to remark, "are great overgrown clerks—they have no time to think of the Church, they are so busy with their appointments." When Bishop of London, Dr. Temple's appointments, which were usually made six months ahead, numbered from six to eight a day. He thought nothing of running down to Bristol after a hard day's work in London, addressing a meeting of 4,000 men, and then returning to town the same night. Reaching home at 4 a.m., he would sleep and be down to breakfast as fresh and vigorous as if he had been in bed all night. He never spent less than four hours over a sermon, and he was always preaching. While at Fulham he dealt with 10,000 letters a year, and wrote 3,000 or 4,000 with his own hand. He presided over 500 public meetings and committee meetings every year. He held seventy confirmations every year, and held annual Conferences in every rural deanery, and every year he ordained 150 priests and deacons. Besides all these functions there were preachings, speeches, attendance at Royal Commissions, the House of Lords, Convocation, and heaven knows what else. And he lived to be eighty-one, and might have lived still longer if he had only slowed up at the end. Such, at least, is the opinion of his editor.

CLOSING TRIBUTE.

Of such a crowded life it is impossible to attempt a survey here. Suffice it to quote Archdeacon Sandford's closing tribute :—

He stands out from amongst the men of his day, a notable figure, unlike others, cast in a larger mould, nobler than most, more self-reliant, more absolutely incapable of doing anything mean or of acting from self-interested motives, he worked harder and longer, he was more unworldly, he grasped more firmly the substance of life, he was a greater man but a man nevertheless, working with and for his fellows, compelling the admiration of all, but winning most love from those who knew best the man's heart within him. . . . The air of perpetual spring blows round the old man's grave, and the memory speaks reality and hope, and these are the memories which live.

The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1906.

THE general reader, who was stinted somewhat in his literary fare during the opening month of the year, has no reason to complain as far as February is concerned. Here is a short selection of the more serious books which he would do well at least to glance at :—

The Dynasts. Thomas Hardy.
A People at School. H. Fielding Hall.
Memoirs of Archbishop Temple.
Porfirio Diaz. Mrs. Tweedie.
Industrial Efficiency. Arthur Shadwell.
Christianity and the Working Classes.

In fiction he is confronted with the usual difficulty—that of wise selection. If, however, he reads the following half-dozen novels he will not miss much that is worth reading in the month's output of stories :—

Folly. Edith Rickert.
The Portreeve. Eden Phillpotts.
No. 101. Wymond Carey.
The Healers. Maarten Maartens.
The Gamblers. Mrs. Thurston.
Traffic. B. E. Temple Thurston.

MR. HARDY'S PANORAMIC DRAMA.

The appearance of the second volume of Thomas Hardy's drama of the Napoleonic wars would in itself have redeemed the publications of the month from the reproach of mediocrity. Whatever may be thought of the form in which Mr. Hardy has chosen to embody his conception, there is no doubt that it is a very challenging presentation of the march of history. It forcibly reminds me of Detaille's famous painting, in which the soldier sleeping in his bivouac dreams that he sees the regiments of the Grande Armée sweeping across the sky. The reader of Mr. Hardy's drama experiences much the same sensation. Before him passes a ceaseless stream of events and scenes and episodes propelled by the invisible but omnipotent power of an overmastering Will. For one brief moment a scene or group emerges from the obscurity, takes definite shape in Mr. Hardy's prose and verse, and vanishes once more, only to be replaced by a new incident which in turn holds the reader's attention. At one time it is Fox in his lodgings in Arlington Street rejecting with scorn a proposal to rid Europe of Napoleon by assassination, then it is the bloody battlefield of Jena, the triumphal entry of the victor into Berlin, the meeting at Tilsit, a scene in the palace at Madrid with a howling mob outside, the conversation between Napoleon and Josephine foreshadowing the coming divorce, Vimiero, the horrors of the retreat on Corunna, Wagram, Talavera, the tragedy of Walcheren, and in grim contrast the gaieties of the Brighton Pavilion and of Carlton House, finally the forbidding lines of Torres Vedras. No point in the far-flung battle-line of the Napoleonic wars is neglected; men and women, from emperors and queens to straggling footsore soldiers, crowd the canvas, one and all the slaves of destiny, and above all is heard the constant murmuring refrain of the aerial spirits commenting on the affairs of the struggling multitudes below. The reader as an onlooker, fascinated and powerless, watches the tremendous drama roll on to its appointed end. (Macmillan. 302 pp. 4s. 6d. net.)

A PEOPLE AT SCHOOL.

I cut the leaves of Mr. H. Fielding Hall's "A People at School" (Macmillan. 286 pp. 10s. net) with the most

pleasurable anticipations. Though it is several years since he wrote his remarkable interpretation of the inner soul of an Oriental people, the impression made on my mind by the book has never faded. Mr. Hall is the only man who seems to have been able to penetrate the veil that shrouds the working of the Oriental mind from the Occidental eye, and having done so to make it intelligible to a foreign people. His new book will not disappoint any admirer of his former work, though the point of view is different. It is an attempt to describe the result of British rule in Burmah as it affects the Burmese as a people. The first part of the volume describes the conquest of the country, the second the training of the people in the school of British rule. It is this latter portion which is of peculiar value to the stay-at-home Englishman. It will enable him to understand better than any other book I know of the true inwardness and meaning of our rule in India, Burmah, and other Asiatic countries. Mr. Hall's summary of the matter is that we are not there to teach, but only to rule. "When we have brought our school together, that is enough. The boys teach each other. That is the only way that boys can learn; it is the only way that people learn." The Burmese are children, we have brought them into contact with the great world, and Mr. Hall describes with an insight that is all his own the results which have followed. The stage of transition is not without its serious evils, more especially for the women. Burmah hitherto has been a woman's paradise. It is so no longer. It is impossible to summarise Mr. Hall's volume in a few lines, but I would most strongly urge all my readers to read this book for themselves. It is one of the few volumes which add to our knowledge of the workings of those great hidden forces that control and mould the world.

ENGLAND AND HER COMPETITORS.

A book that will repay careful and thoughtful study is Mr. Arthur Shadwell's "Industrial Efficiency," a comparative study of the industrial life of England, Germany and America (Longmans. 834 pp. 26s. net). His two volumes are packed with carefully sifted facts arranged in such a manner that it is possible to arrive at some comparative idea of the present standing of the three rival nations. I do not think anything of the kind has been attempted before, at least not on so comprehensive a scale. Its value is obvious, providing the observer has had sufficient opportunity to gather and compare his facts, and is possessed of an open and impartial mind. This I think Mr. Shadwell may fairly claim to have, though there are occasional indications that he has a slightly German bias. After comparing typical districts in the different countries, Mr. Shadwell devotes almost the whole of his second volume to the consideration of the factory laws and conditions, the hours and wages of labour, housing, cost of living, social conditions, trades unionism, pauperism and thrift, and education, both elementary and technical, in the three nations. The whole makes up an extremely interesting and valuable contribution to the discussion of how John Bull can be made efficient in his methods and industries. England, he urges, needs to copy the spirit that animates her rivals rather than slavishly follow their methods. At present she is given up to play when she should be devoting herself to hard work. Play is to-day the universal business of Englishmen. "We are a nation at play. Work is a nuisance, an evil necessity to be shirked

and hurried over as quickly and easily as possible in order that we may get away to the real business of life—the golf course, the bridge table, the cricket and football field, or some other of the thousand amusements which occupy our minds and for which no trouble is too much." In Germany and in America a man must work and does work. If we are to be saved we must abandon the Gospel of Ease and put our shoulders to the wheel, otherwise Mr. Shadwell sees no hope except in

what he calls a "major surgical operation such as the landing of 100,000 Prussians." It is not Mr. Shadwell's conclusions I commend to the attention of my readers, but the chapters in which he sets forth the results of his fact-gathering missions to Germany and America.

A WARNING FROM FRANCE.

The same conclusion is arrived at in a volume by M. Victor Bérard, who, I am glad to note, has found the REVIEW of great service in following contemporary thought in England. In a volume now translated into English under the title of "British Imperialism and Commercial Supremacy" (Longmans. 298 pp. 7s. 6d. net), he sets forth his view of England's position in the struggle for commercial predominance. M. Bérard wrote his interesting survey before the General Election, and some of his arguments lose a good deal of their force when read in the light of that emphatic expression of opinion. His view is that we are at present witnessing a struggle of forces in England, best represented by the cities of Birmingham and Manchester. He holds that Imperialism of the Chamberlain type is opposed to the interests of the greater number, that free trade is necessary to the cotton, coal, and shipbuilding industries, and to the well-being of the people in general. He is very severe in his criticism of British methods, and sums up his conclusions with a warning that though the gaping rents made in British supremacy may be repaired, and we may still make a bold show in our patched mantle of Imperial purple, we have lost the confidence of humanity. Germany, amid cannon roar and trumpet blare, mighty and creative, sits astride the twentieth century.

THE DICTATOR-PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

Two of the world's most striking personalities are the subject of biographical studies by writers who have had peculiar opportunities of writing with knowledge of their subjects. Mrs. Alec. Tweedie, in her book, "Porfirio



Mexican Rurales.

(From Mrs. Tweedie's "Porfirio Diaz.")

Diaz" (Hurst and Blackett. 21s. net), gives a most sympathetic and accurate account of the life of the man who has been seven times President of Mexico—who, in fact, has made the Mexico of to-day. Mrs. Tweedie is fortunate in having first-hand information from General Diaz himself, and has also had access to official documents. In addition she seems to have been allowed to make as many extracts from the President's private diary as she liked. She has

availed herself of the permission, and thereby largely added to the value of her work. Although first of all a Life of President Diaz, the book necessarily is almost a history of the last sixty years in Mexico. Numerous digressions, whilst rather spoiling the continuity of the narrative, give vivid accounts of the life and scenery of the Republic. "The greatest man of the nineteenth century," is Mrs. Tweedie's summing up of the President. That is a pretty strong statement, but one of the greatest he certainly is. That he has one of the attributes supposed to go with greatness his simple diary shows. A more modest record of marvellous adventures and successes it would be hard to find. Mrs. Tweedie's narrative naturally brings out the fact, patent to anyone who visits Mexico, that although nominally President, Diaz is really Dictator, a state of affairs most fortunate for the welfare and development of the people. Altogether this is a most fascinating volume, and of great value to anyone interested in this remarkable man and the fate of Mexico. Few men have lived more romantic and thrilling lives. In addition to 392 pages of text, there is a useful appendix, a good index, a large map of Mexico, and no fewer than 105 most interesting photographs splendidly printed. A veritable picture gallery of the people and country.

THE EMPRESS-DICTATOR OF CHINA.

The other volume is Miss Katharine Carl's unique account of the time she spent "With the Empress Dowager of China," in the Summer Palace near Peking (Nash. 10s. 6d. net). Mrs. Conger, wife of the United States Ambassador, introduced Miss Carl, an American lady, to the august Presence; and, being fortunate in pleasing the mother of the Son of Heaven, she was asked to spend some time in the sacred precincts of the Palace and paint the portrait of the woman whose character still puzzles the world. Miss Carl found her amiability itself; indeed, the chief fault I have to find

with these pages is that they appear too rose-coloured. The Empress sailing in her barge, with her ladies and the inevitable train of eunuchs; the Empress gathering flowers; the Empress coaxing little birds to come to her; the Empress sending dainty blue-silk cushions for the comfort of her guest—is a very different person from the popular conception of Tze Hsi the Bloodthirsty, the Cruel. Of the Son of Heaven Miss Carl saw little; but she gives a charming account of his wife of the first degree and his wife of the second degree.

TWO TYPES OF WOMANHOOD.

Two novels of the month stand out head and shoulders above their fellows on account of their powerful portrayal of different types of womanhood. One comes from the pen of Miss Edith Rickert, a young American author, who has done some remarkably fine work in the past, and who is surely destined to make her way to the first rank. Her "Folly" (Arnold. 6s.) is a powerful, carefully thought out tale of a woman's infatuation. Her title is as appropriate to her heroine as is the charming frontispiece which prefaces her novel. Impulsive, uncontrolled, selfish but delightful, Folly defies convention, leaves her husband and his beautiful Surrey home to follow her dying lover to the borders of Spain. The pitiable days spent at Espinal, the City of Thorns, when the woman finds that disease has baffled her love, are described with rare skill and insight into the emotions. The subsequent struggle back to peace of spirit through self-sacrifice is told in a manner that holds the reader's



Frontispiece to "Folly."

attention no less firmly than the more dramatic portions of the story. Miss Rickert has the gift of endowing her characters with that charm of personality which adds so much to the reader's pleasure without detracting from the power of her tale. The element of charm in Mr. Eden Phillpotts' stories is almost entirely confined to his landscape and backgrounds. It is the charm of Nature, not of personality. In his latest novel, "The Portreeve" (Methuen. 6s.), the characters are



Eden Phillpotts.



Maarten Maartens.

(Photographs by Elliott and Fry).

hard and unsympathetic Devonshire folk, living in the loftiest part of Dartmoor. He describes them as he has seen them, without extenuating anything. His peasants are real peasants with a limited outlook on the world, whose conversation is restricted to the great outstanding facts of this life and the next. Only one of them, the signalman Barkell, really attracts the reader by his shrewd and pointed sayings, which, however, do but disguise a warm and loyal heart. Mr. Phillpotts' heroine is the impersonation of implacable revenge pursued with a tenacity of purpose that is almost diabolic. She is a woman after Mr. Bernard Shaw's own heart, but like his women her dubious qualities are shown through a magnifying glass. The story, however, is both powerful and well worked out, and the description of Devonshire scenery is delightful.

A FINE HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

It is a long time since I have had the good fortune of reading so fine a historical romance as Mr. Wymond Carey's "No. 101" (Blackwood. 6s.). It is a really excellent story, possessing all the attractions of history, the fascination of romance, and the absorbing interest of a well-sustained mystery. Mr. Carey evidently has the gift of selecting historic materials so as to make of them a thrilling tale, and in addition he is master of a style which adds a literary charm as well. Take, for example, his description of the British advance on the French lines at the battle of Fontenoy. That chapter alone would have been sufficient to give the story a high place among

modern historical fiction. The scene is Versailles and its immediate neighbourhood, the time the days of the Pompadour and the Court of Louis XV. The constant intrigues of the different factions are utilised to the best advantage, and the curiosity excited in the opening chapter as to the identity of the mysterious "No. 101" is not satisfied until the closing pages of the novel are turned.

"THE HEALERS."

Mr. Maarten Maartens includes the whole of the medical profes-

sion, from the scientific researcher down to the veriest quack, in the comprehensive title of his latest novel, "The Healers" (Constable. 6s.). Whether the medical profession will be grateful to him for the compliment I think is exceedingly doubtful. The reading of his brilliantly written pages, sparkling with humour and shrewd hits at the foibles and infirmities of the professors of the healing art, is hardly calculated to increase the reader's confidence in his medical man. The only real cures which are effected are due to the actions of two women, one a mesmerist and the other merely a hard-headed, kind-hearted Scotchwoman. But if you wish to spend an enjoyable hour or two you cannot do better than read this account of the Lisse household, consisting of the professor, a scientist of European fame, whose one object in life is the discovery of the semicolon bacillus; his wife, a poetess continually engaged in the compilation of an epic poem on Balaam and his ass, based on the assumption that the ass was Balaam's wife; and the servant Eliza, the pivot of the whole household economy—or, as the alliterative uncle of the family happily summed them up, the professor, the poetess and the pivot. Mesmerism, table-turning, automatic writing, second sight, and clairvoyance are all represented in the person of Laura, the Sumatran girl, who marries the Professor's son. The keen humour which illuminates the pages dispels the somewhat sombre reflections raised by the central theme of the novel.

CLEVER, BUT UNPLEASANT.

Two novels, although forceful and clever in execution, leave a somewhat disagreeable taste in the mouth of the reader. Mr. B. E. Temple Thurston's "Traffic" (Duckworth. 6s.) is a frankly unpleasant story, told with great dramatic power. It is not quite clear what is Mr. Thurston's motive in writing this tale; amusement it cannot be. His text is, "any temperament can be a curse, just as is life itself." Actually it is an arraignment of the supreme power that permits such awful agony as is endured by women of whom his Nanno is a type, and tolerates social customs that cause this agony. He brings within the scope of his indictment the world, which hounds down ignorant sinners; the priesthood, which for its own purposes preaches and enforces the theory that rebellion against the laws of the Catholic Church is worse than indulgence in vice; and the social customs which permit of girls who are naturally as dumb in their suffering as the cattle of the field, being bought and sold by brutes whose human form is an aggravation of their offences. The tragedy unfolded in Mr. Fletcher's "The Threshing Floor" (Unwin. 6s.) is less harrowing, and though we are taken amid scenes that are revolting, yet there is withal a redeeming element of honesty and straightforwardness. The scenery of the Yorkshire moors is a fit setting for the life-story of Bridget Challenger, the central figure of the novel. Male Challengers have always been drunkards, their women unchaste, and this tale of a girl of perfect physical health and beauty, who finds her soul through love and her salvation through work, is so well told that the coarse animalism of the country folk and of her own earlier years is lost sight of.

THE POPULAR TASTE IN FICTION.

The most popular novel of the month beyond any question was Mrs. Thurston's "The Gambler" (Hutchinson. 6s.). Thirty thousand copies were sold within a few weeks of its publication. It is evident that Mrs. Thurston has accurately gauged the popular taste in fiction. Her latest novel is eminently calculated to please the great

mass of the novel-reading public. Its sentiments are unexceptionable, it will shock no one's susceptibilities, and it is well written. The hero is a type of which women novelists and their readers are amusingly fond—handsome, thoroughly masculine in appearance, reserved, straightforward and true to his love of one woman. The central idea of the tale seems to be heredity, and in this case the taint which is transmitted from father to child is gambling. Clodagh, the child in question, is certainly unlike the conventional heroine, and her story from her brief girlhood to her impossible marriage with a man of the Casaubon type, her playing with edged tools, herself a tool in the hands of three bad men, her gambling at Monte Carlo, her debts, her extravagances, her deceits, and her final reunion with the man whom she will never make happy—it all undoubtedly holds the reader's attention, partly because the story is full of incident and interest, and partly because he wishes to see what ingredients go to the making of the popular novel of the moment.

THREE POPULAR AUTHORS.

Three novels from the hands of authors who have already won a recognised place in popular estimation proved rather disappointing. They do not come up to the high level of achievement previously attained by their writers, and, although they will undoubtedly be widely read, it will be on account of the writer rather than the book. To take the best first. Mr. Jack London's "Tales of the Fish Patrol" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a collection of vigorous short stories. They are far removed from the commonplace, but do not compare with his longer tales. The scene is San Francisco Bay, where the fish-patrol, often at the risk of life, endeavours to keep some sort of order among the multifarious fishing-boats and fishermen. Hardly a petticoat flutters throughout the tales. They appear to be at a discount in San Francisco Bay. A map at the beginning of the volume is a useful innovation. It is hard to believe that the same hand wrote "The Silence of Dean Maitland" and "The Great Refusal" (Long. 6s.). Frankly, the story seems to me commonplace, unnatural, forced, hardly better than dozens of novels that are published every month. Though there is a fairly well worked-out plot, the whole effect is disappointing. Occasionally a few sentences recall the really fine book by which the authoress made her name. Disappointing, too, is the only work which can be applied to Beatrice Harraden's "The Scholar's Daughter" (Methuen. 6s.). The story is of the slightest, nor can I honestly say that it succeeds in holding the reader's attention. The scholar, whose life has been soured by the desertion of his young wife, brings up his daughter in a household in which no woman is permitted to hold a position. How the daughter was able to bring the parents together once more is the theme about which the tale is written.

READABLE FICTION.

Of the remaining novels of the month there are none that call for special mention. The Baroness Orczy, in "A Son of the People" (Greening. 6s.), treats in a bright and interesting manner of Hungarian peasant and aristocratic life. A love story painful for a time, clearing towards the end, gives the author an opportunity for a clever delineation of a very young girl. The sudden death of Carl Joubert lends an additional interest to his tale of the Russian revolutionary movement, "The White Hand" (Hurst. 6s.). It is a well-written story of the days of Alexander II., and it is interesting to note that Mr. Joubert is more moderate when writing fiction than

when he sets forth his indictment of a nation in a more serious form. Mr. W. S. Maugham's "The Bishop's Apron" (Chapman. 6s.) abounds in smart dialogue. A pompous, worldly canon, with an ambition to make his vicarage the centre of fashion and intelligence, is the hero of this comedy of upper middle-class life. "The Drakestone" (Hurst. 6s.), by Oliver Onions, is a novel into which work much more serious than usual has been put. It is a good story of provincial life, the scene being laid in Yorkshire. Miss Betham-Edwards' "Martha Rose, Teacher" (Long. 6s.) introduces us to country life and manners of the last generation in the southern counties which she knows so well. It is a pleasantly told love story with a background of village life. "In Silence" (Hurst. 6s.), by Mrs. Fred. Reynolds, describes, and sometimes very delicately, the love affairs of a girl born deaf and dumb. Mrs. Mary Stuart Boyd's "The Misses Make-Believe" (Chapman. 6s.) is entertaining, with two frivolous girls as heroines, both of them foolish and one of them heartless as well. Then we have an elaborate write-up of the Highways Protection League and a tirade against the murderous motor-car, entitled "Lady Elizabeth and the Juggernaut," by E. E. Green (Hodder. 6s.). Another tale in which the motor plays a prominent but beneficent part is "Fate's Intruder" (Heinemann. 6s.) by Frank Savile and A. E. T. Watson. Algeria, France and England all contribute scenes to what is an excellent and thrilling romance of the older type, although the accessories are supplied by the modern inventor. Curtis Yorke and Mr. George Manville Fenn may always be safely reckoned on to provide us with a good romantic tale, and they do not disappoint us in their latest novels, "Irresponsible Kitty" (Long. 6s.) and "Aynsley's Case" (Long. 6s.). Both stories turn upon vows made under moral compulsion and the consequences that follow therefrom. "The Same Clay" (Richards. 6s.), by James Blyth, is a novel in which all the characters would be the better for a little more self-control. They are all of "the same clay," and that not the kind of which porcelain is made. Mr. Max Pemberton's new story, "My Sword for Lafayette" (Hodder. 6s.), is sufficiently described by the mention of its author and title. And, finally, there is Morice Gerard's "The Red Seal" (Cassell. 6s.), a story well suited for young people. It is packed full of adventures, highway robbery, attempted assassination of James II., imprisonment by order of the infamous Jeffries, and so on. If adventurous, it is simple and natural, and no way overstrained.

VOLUMES OF PLEASANT ESSAYS.

I gather together into a single paragraph a few volumes of essays which some of my readers would be sorry to miss. A book which you will thoroughly enjoy, if you have any sense of humour, is Mrs. Lane's "The Champagne Standard" (Lane. 314 pp. 6s.). These bright and sparkling papers on the social customs and habits of England and America bubble over with humour. They are very pleasant reading, but they are also filled with keen observations on national characteristics and peculiarities which in any other form might give offence where no offence is intended. There are few writers, indeed, who have so light a touch as Mrs. Lane. Another volume of essays that will repay the reading is Mr. Frank T. Bullen's "Sea Spray" (Hodder. 313 pp. 6s.). At times in reading them one almost seems actually to catch the smell of the salt sea. "The call of the sea" is heard in every page, and all lovers of ships and sea life will read the book with a keen delight.

Spain is proving year by year more and more attractive to the English tourist, and it is only right and natural that the maker of books should attempt to fill the place of an *avant courier*. Mr. Leonard Williams has, for example, gathered together his memories, adventures, studies and impressions of Granada into a charmingly illustrated volume, which may justly lay claim to being a beautiful book of travel (Heinemann. 213 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

A SATIRE ON LITERARY METHODS.

"All reviewers are clever," says "Adam Lorimer," in "The Author's Progress" (Blackwood. 276 pp. 5s. net). And I reply that so are some authors, Mr. "Lorimer" among them. This book is a biting satire on modern literary methods and the arts of present day advertisement. "You must begin to be great from the beginning. Do not wait till the public ask what time you get up, and what you eat; tell them all about it from the beginning, and they will be interested. Writership is a super-humanity." How much better would Mr. Shaw's plays have been had he been Clerk to the L.C.C. Shakespeare, had he been only a writer, would have written interminable poems and unactable plays. An Act, cries the writer, an Act for the Regulation and Restriction of Writings for Publication. "The kitchen-midden of printed stuff grows so monstrous that the public may in the end clamour for State interference." The bad, the absurd effects of the halfpenny press, and of the commercialisation of literature, are held up to merciless ridicule. Under the satire there is much truth, and perhaps not so very much exaggeration.

THE WORKING CLASSES AND CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. George Haw has edited an extremely interesting and suggestive volume on "Christianity and the Working Classes" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net). The question propounded is, how do the working classes of England regard Christianity? Answers are given by men representing all phases of religious thought, including the Dean of Durham, Canon Barnett, Will Crooks, Dr. Horton, Bramwell Booth, Mr. Lansbury and Father Adderley. This symposium of opinion by persons well qualified to give an authoritative answer deserves to be carefully studied by all who have the welfare of the community at heart. Summarising the opinions expressed, we may say that the writers all agree that the working classes are well disposed towards Christianity, but are ill-disposed towards the Churches. Both church and chapel have, to a very large extent, got out of touch with the working man, who looks upon them as run by the well-to-do, and as not ministering to or even understanding his needs. Mr. Haw sums up this feeling in his introductory chapter in the following sentence, which very fairly and accurately expresses a truth to which the Churches would do well to give careful heed:—

To-day Labour feels that whatever social emancipation it has won for itself has been won not only without the Churches, but often enough in spite of the Churches. Labour has therefore become independent of their aid. Having become independent, it is now either suspicious of or indifferent to the Churches. Yet at no time have the great mass of the people ever ceased altogether to believe in Christ.

HOW TO SOLVE THE UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM.

Mr. E. F. G. Hatch, M.P., has published in paper covers an exceedingly helpful little treatise on the problem of the unemployed, under the title of "A Reproach to Civilisation" (Waterlow. 110 pp. 1s. net.). He suggests that the problem can best be dealt with along the lines of the Irish Congested Districts Board, and

he makes out a strong case for the applicability of this precedent to the greater problem of the unemployed in the country at large. He lays down carefully thought-out rules as to the limitations within which it would be expedient for the State to find work for the unemployed in various ways, such as afforestation, land reclamation, and work on canals. The necessary funds, he suggests, might be obtained by a small tax on amusements, which in London alone, he calculates, would produce a quarter of a million a year. This scheme could without much difficulty be grafted on to the organisation already established by the Unemployed Act of last year. At any rate, Mr. Hatch's suggestion deserves careful consideration. It is no hastily constructed panacea, but a well-considered contribution to the solution of one of the most pressing problems of the day.

THE HEALTH OF THE PEOPLE.

Another vital question, as far as the welfare of the people is concerned, is that of physical efficiency. John Bull is being earnestly exhorted on every hand to make haste and put his house in order and to adopt a strenuous life. Dr. James Cantlie puts forward an urgent plea that he should at the same time give due heed to his physique, upon which the efficiency of the nation depends in so large a measure. It is not yet too late to check the evils brought about by town and city life, but there is no time to be lost. That is the sum and substance of his most informing and helpful little volume on "Physical Efficiency" (Putnam. 216 pp. 3s. 6d.). While the health of the middle class has improved, that of the working class is deteriorating. The evil is largely due to the ignorance of the elementary laws of health and the simple precautions necessary to ensure good health. Dr. Cantlie is full of practical suggestions as to the best means of arresting the evil, both by public and individual effort. In a preface Sir Lauder Brunton pleads for "missionaries of health," who would go into the homes and schools of the people and teach them to live their daily lives healthfully. They could have no better text-book than this little volume, the practical wisdom of which is not impaired because it contains a few impossible proposals.

"THE HEART OF A GARDEN."

Mrs. Marriott Watson's "The Heart of a Garden" (The De La More Press. 162 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is certainly prettily illustrated, and in parts very prettily written; in other parts it is a little strained, a little lacking in spontaneity. The "summer"

and "autumn" parts of the book please me most. Before each of the twelve papers dealing with the aspects of an old English garden throughout the year is a short, graceful poem, such as Mrs. Marriott Watson can write, such as many can write now. To the garden-lover and the flower-lover the book may be freely recommended. It is very well got up.

A HOUSEHOLD CLASSIC.

"Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management" (Ward, Lock. 2,056 pp. 7s. 6d. net) has for nearly half a century been the guide, counsellor and friend of numberless housewives. Those familiar with its outward appearance will hardly recognise the well-known volume as it has now emerged in a new edition. The 800 pages have grown to 2,056; the modest volume weighing about two pounds has become a portly and bulky tomoz turning the scale at six pounds. It is not merely in bulk and weight that Mrs. Beeton's book has undergone a transformation. It is improved in every respect. The type is better, the recipes are more numerous and have been made far more practically useful to households of moderate means, and the section devoted to household management now contains wise advice on almost every topic upon which the mistress of a household may require guidance.

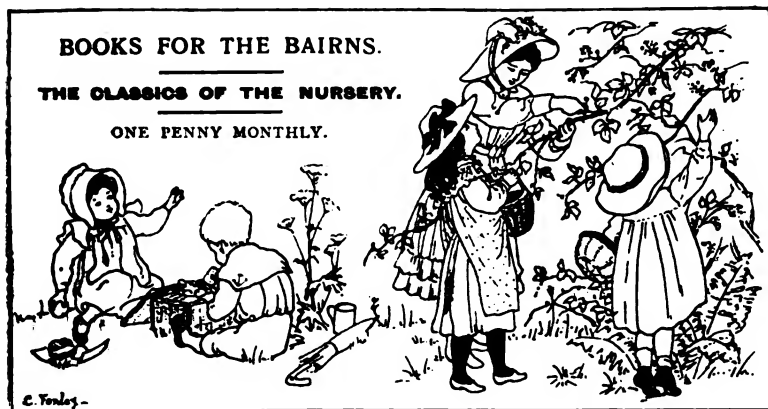
RECORDS OF COLONIAL PROGRESS.

As the De Beers and the Premier Diamond Mines exceed all other diamond mines, and as the Rand goldfields exceed all other goldfields, so "The African World Annual" exceeds all other annuals in the whole world. It is an amazing production; alike in illustrations and in



Pæonies and Lupins.

(From "The Heart of a Garden.")



letterpress it has no rivals. It is little short of a sin that such a wealth of information and of illustration should be issued in what—like all annuals—is more or less an ephemeral publication. It ought to be in every public library in the world. Nowhere else is there such a vivid picture to be found of Africa of to-day and the men who are re-making it. It is a work of which the Empire may well be proud, and I heartily congratulate my friend, Mr. Leo Weinthal and his coadjutors, upon so masterly a production (*African World* Office. 2s. net). Another volume which I can heartily commend to everyone who follows with sympathetic interest the development of political and social life in our Colonies is the "Canadian Annual Review of Public Affairs." It is a veritable encyclopædia of a country, covering in the most comprehensive manner every aspect of Canadian life. The compiler, Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, knows well how to handle large masses of material and to mould them into a form which, while possessing all the value of a work of reference, is at the same time a readable survey of affairs. Many admirable illustrations and a detailed and excellent index add to the value of the volume (King. 630 pp. 12s. 6d. net).

THE RESULTS OF THE ELECTORAL REVOLUTION.

No sooner had the dust of the conflict subsided than many attempts were made to place in the hands of the public in compact and handy form the results of the General Election. None of these are altogether satisfactory, and a House of Commons guide which combined all the good features of the books I have received would be a boon to the public. As it is, if you desire to be completely informed as to the results of the General Election and the constitution of the new House of Commons, you will find it necessary to purchase at least two of the many guides and handbooks that have already appeared. The best as regards contents, although of a somewhat inconvenient size for a handy reference book, is the *Pall Mall Gazette* extra (*Pall Mall* Press. 153 pp. 1s.). Besides brief and pithy Mems. about Members, illustrated with over five hundred portraits and caricatures, it contains an extremely interesting series of twenty electoral maps showing in graphic form the results of the last four general elections. Another useful guide was issued with commendable promptitude by the *Daily Chronicle* (6d. net. 150 pp.). It has already reached a third edition. For carefully compiled electoral statistics, both as regards individual constituencies and the country as a whole, you cannot do better than obtain the "House of Commons Poll

Book, 1885-'86," issued by the Liberal Publication Department (219 pp. 1s. net). From the same department comes the bound volume of the *Liberal Magazine* for 1905, a veritable mine of apposite political information and a publication that every Liberal speaker will find indispensable in supplying him with facts and arguments (800 pp. 5s. net.).

CHILDREN'S LIBRARIES.

Some of the later numbers of "Books for the Bairns" contain stories that will be eagerly welcomed by the little ones in the nursery, as, for instance, "Thor and the Giants," Kingsley's "Water Babies" (in two parts), Froebel's "Songs and Games," "Ivanhoe," and "Robin Hood"; and the current issue contains a large number of illustrated "Parables for Little People," adapted from Bohn's classic edition of Krummacher's Parables. These little volumes are, in truth, the classics of the nursery, and whether for school or home use, there is nothing so good at the price of a penny. For educational purposes they are unrivalled. Mr. W. Edwards, M.A., writing in the *Journal of Education* this month, recommends that several of the "Books for the Bairns" should be used in schools to supplement the teaching of physical geography, such, for instance, as "From January to December," and "A Story-book of Country Scenes." If any of my readers wish to have a library of these books they can scarcely do better than get the set of one hundred volumes, bound in stiffer covers. That little library will be invaluable in any nursery. (Published at 39, Whitefriars Street, E.C. Price 16s. 6d.)



A View in Granada.

(See Mr. Williams's book on Granada, p. 315.)

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

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Our New Premises.

IT is no use saying "Go ahead, John Bull!" and not going ahead oneself. So to make practice fit with precept I have taken, new premises in a new building just erected in Whitefriars Street, and from March 1st I have transferred the publishing business of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and all its allied publications to Stead's Publishing House, 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street. When I published the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I was in partnership with Sir George Newnes, and had a small office on the ground floor of Madame Belloc's house in Great College Street, Westminster. Hilary Belloc, the newly-elected Member for Salford, was then in his teens, and Mrs. Lowndes was Marie Adelaide Belloc. When Sir George Newnes and I parted—after three months' experience—I began to publish on my

stoppage of the *Daily Paper* in 1904 consequent upon the breakdown of my health, I found it necessary to make other arrangements for the utilisation of the services of the loyal and devoted men who had thrown up other engagements in order to assist me with the *Daily Paper*. One of the *Daily Paper* offices was utilised as a temporary publishing office for extra publications, and, after a year's experience, it was found advisable to resume the direct publication of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, "The Books for the Bairns," "The Penny Poets," and all the multifarious pictures, pamphlets, and books which have been issued under my auspices during recent years.

The change has been made without any friction or disagreement. I have nothing but gratitude to express



Nos. 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

own account at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, a place which Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, then managing the REVIEW for Sir George Newnes, found for me—a service for which I am always his debtor. For from my office window I have the finest view in all London, commanding as it does the bold sweep of the Thames from the Abbey to the Tower, while it is so fortunately placed that Charing Cross bridge, that eyesore of the river, is hidden from sight. From Mowbray House the REVIEW was published and edited until 1891, when Messrs. Horace Marshall and Sons undertook to relieve me of the responsibility of the publishing business, which was transferred to Temple House, the editorial office remaining as before at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street.

This arrangement continued for fourteen years, to the mutual satisfaction of all parties. But after the

to Sir Horace Marshall and the staff who have for so many years handled all my publications. Our relations have been unmarred by a single jar, and although the business connection has terminated, we shall, I hope, always remain the best of friends.

The additional responsibility thus undertaken will bring with it additional opportunities of placing myself in direct and, as far as possible, personal touch with the wholesale and retail bookseller and newsagent, without whose invaluable assistance no publication could survive.

"Vatican," London, continues to be the telegraphic address, and Mowbray House my editorial and managerial head-quarters. But the publishing office is henceforth to be found at 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

And now, full steam ahead!

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR FEBRUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—Violent resistance to the French Government's order to take an inventory of Church property under the Separation Law takes place in the Church of Ste. Clotilde, in Paris ... The Algieras Conference accepts Moorish proposals regarding taxation of foreigners ... Four Jewish anarchists are shot at Warsaw without trial, making sixteen within a fortnight ... In the Italian Parliament the Government of Signor Fortis is defeated.

Feb. 2.—Italian Government resigns ... Count Andrassy has an interview with the Emperor-King at Vienna on Hungarian affairs ... Captain Cecil Norton, M.P. for Newington, is appointed Junior Lord of the Treasury ... The Queen leaves London for Copenhagen, owing to the death of the King of Denmark.

Feb. 3.—Lord Aberdeen makes his State entry into Dublin as Lord-Lieutenant ... The negotiations between the Crown and the Hungarian Coalition Ministry break down, the Emperor-King refusing to agree to the proposals of the Ministry ... The Russian Government persists in its policy of repression ... Lady Strathcona gives a donation of £10,000 to the Queen's Unemployed Fund.

Feb. 5.—The *Times* publishes an "accurate and dispassionate statement" of the views of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the leadership and policy of the Unionist Party ... The Chairman and many members of the London County Council pay a return visit to the Paris Municipal Council ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Bangalore. The Prince unveils a statue to the memory of Queen Victoria ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught attend a reception at Government House, Pretoria ... The Correctional Tribunal in Paris sentences M. de la Chevallerie to three months' imprisonment, and M. de Tocqueville to four months' imprisonment, in connection with the disturbances at the Church of Ste. Clotilde.

Feb. 6.—A Proclamation is published in Dublin revoking the provisions of sections 3 and 4 of the Criminal Law and Procedure (Ireland) Act ... The Members of the London County Council visit the principal places of interest in Paris ... Justice Farwell delivers an important judgment in the case of *The Attorney General v. Manchester Corporation*.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, in a letter to Lord Ridley, states his position and that of the Tariff Reformers; he is no candidate for the leadership of the Unionist Party ... Prebendaries Ingram and Williers are elected Proctors in Convocation for the diocese of London ... The London Municipal visitors are received at the Elysee by President Loubet ... The Algieras Conference is occupied with proposals for increasing Moorish Customs revenue ... Count Witte tells a deputation that Russia enjoys a system of government superior to other countries ... Distress in certain provinces in India increases, 200,000 being now on the distress works ... The five miners entombed in the Pretoria Pit, Clackmannan, are rescued alive.

Feb. 8.—The Prime Minister, Lord Ripon, and Mr. Balfour issue notices to their supporters in Parliament ... Germany at present blocks the problem of police reform in Morocco ... The King confers a peerage on Sir Edward Colebrooke ... A violent thunderstorm passes over England ... The unemployed who have marched from Liverpool reach London ... Mr. I. W. Mackail is elected Professor of Poetry in Oxford University ... In Japan, the Bill establishing the Debt Consolidation Fund passes the Lower Chamber in Tokio ... A welcome rainfall takes place in Queensland, assuring a good harvest ... A new Italian Cabinet is formed by Baron Sonnino ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Haidarabad ... The Hepburn Railway Rates Bill passes the American House of Representatives by an overwhelming majority.

Feb. 9.—Heavy rains flood a mine in the Rand; fifty-five natives are drowned. There is a collision in Natal between the native police and a body of armed Zulus over the collection of the poll-tax ... The London County Councillors pay visits to Paris Municipal institutions and schools ... The taking of

inventories in Paris churches under the Separation Law proceeds ... The Chief of Police at Kutais, in Russia, is assassinated.

Feb. 10.—The King launches the new battleship *Dreadnought* at Portsmouth; in connection with the event he confers honours on several naval and dockyard officials ... The sale of the "Queen's Carol" brings in £1,951 to the Queen's Unemployed Fund in addition to £6,000 previously sent ... The Labour Representation Committee issues its Report ... The London Municipal visitors conclude a most successful visit to Paris ... At St. Petersburg the Party of October 30th hold a meeting and demand the immediate assembly of the Duma. Bomb outrages are reported from Warsaw and St. Petersburg ... Mr. John Redmond is unanimously re-elected chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party ... The Labour Members elect Mr. Keir Hardie as their Chairman for the Session, and Mr. Shackelton, Vice-Chairman.

Feb. 13.—At a meeting of the City Liberal Association it is decided to offer no opposition to Mr. Balfour's election for the City ... The Board of Conciliation for the Coal Trade of the Federated Districts present Lord James of Hereford with a silver plate in acknowledgment of his services as chairman ... Mr. Sydney Buxton, Postmaster-General, issues a notice that all Post-Office servants have full liberty of making representations to the Postmaster-General, and he is prepared to recognise any duly constituted associations or federations of postal servants ... In Russia freedom of speech, of the press, of association, and of the person are reported to be empty words, the prisons are everywhere filled to overflowing, and the prisoners in misery.

Feb. 14.—An important correspondence between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain is published, which is accepted as an indication that Mr. Balfour has come over to Mr. Chamberlain's side ... At a meeting of the City Conservative Association, Mr. Gibbs formally resigns and Mr. Balfour is chosen to succeed him as one of the City Members ... The second Federal Parliament of Australia is reopened ... Sir Francis Burnand retires from the editorship of *Punch*; he is succeeded by Mr. Owen Seaman ... The American Senate passes Mr. Gallinger's Shipping Bill ... The strained situation in Natal is relieved by the visit of Mr. Winter, Secretary for Native Affairs, to Mid-Illovo ... Messrs. Coats and Co. are ordered by the Russian Government to pay the wages of the 800 employees at their thread factory at Lodz, in Poland, since November 30th, when they closed their factory.

Feb. 15.—The Prime Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Home Secretary receive a deputation of the Trades Union Congress on Old Age Pensions and the Workmen's Compensation Act ... A meeting of the Unionist Party takes place at Lansdowne House; about 650 persons are present ... The Labour Representation Committee opens its Conference in London ... The Prince and Princess of Wales leave Haidarabad for Benares ... The King sends to the Paris Municipal Council a message expressing pleasure at the success of the visit of the London County Councillors ... A destructive earthquake occurs in South America which entirely destroys the Port of Boca Grande.

Feb. 16.—The City Liberal Association executive committee recommend that Mr. Balfour should now be opposed on account of his late agreement with Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Lloyd-George receives a deputation from the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress on the subject of workmen's trains and other matters ... Lord Roberts makes an announcement of the object and policy of the National Service League ... President Loubet presides at his last Cabinet Council.

Feb. 17.—The funeral of King Christian takes place in Roskilde Cathedral in presence of all the members of the Danish Royal Family and the German Emperor ... The Pope issues an Encyclical strongly condemning the French Separation Law ... Miss Alice Roosevelt is married to Mr. Longworth at the White House, Washington ... A petition is presented against the return of Mr. T. C. Agar-Roberts, the successful Liberal candi-

date for Bodmin ... The Lord Mayor opens a *crèche* established in Battersea by the Council of the Day Nurseries for Working Mothers.

Feb. 18.—A salute of twenty-one guns from the military quarters of Paris announces the end of M. Loubet's presidency and the accession of M. Fallières.

Feb. 19.—Mr. Gibson Bowles is chosen by the City Liberal Association to contest the City against Mr. Balfour ... The Hungarian Diet is dissolved in unprecedented circumstances. The Parliament building being surrounded by troops, the Members of the Chamber unanimously return unopened, to the Royal Commissioner, the Royal letter dissolving Parliament ... Germany and the United States come to an understanding on the tariff.

Feb. 20.—A Blue-book on Chinese Labour in the Transvaal is issued ... The Report of the Royal Commission on Trade Disputes and Trade Combinations is issued ... Prince Arthur of Connaught, on behalf of the King, invests the Emperor of Japan with the Garter in the Imperial Palace in Tokio ... A message by the new President of the Republic, M. Fallières, is read in both French Chambers ... A rising is reported at Sokoto, in Nigeria.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Balfour and Mr. Bowles both visit the City and address crowded meetings ... Mr. Asquith receives a deputation of miners, coal-owners, and ship-owners, who urge the remission of the coal tax ... Prince Arthur of Connaught, on behalf of the King, confers the Order of Merit on Admiral Togo, the Marquis Yamagata, and Marshal Oyama ... The French Government is firmly resolved to make no further concessions to Germany on the Morocco question ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lucknow ... A great demonstration is held in Queen's Hall, London, under the auspices of the "Right to Work" Committee.

Feb. 22.—Mr. Asquith receives a deputation from the confectionery trades advocating the remission of the sugar duty. Lord Tweedmouth and Mr. Haldane receive the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress on Labour matters, and Lord Carrington a Grocers' Association deputation asking for legislation to prevent the adulteration of butter ... The Bishops in Convocation discuss religious education in schools ... Sir John Gorst resigns his position as one of the trustees of the Primrose League ... Sir Wilfrid Laurier is entertained at a great banquet in Toronto, and delivers an important speech on the Colonial preference question ... A French post is destroyed in the Sokoto rising ... The Bill granting to the United States most-favoured-nation treatment pending a regular treaty of commerce is carried in the German Parliament.

Feb. 23.—M. Jaurès, in the French Chamber, complains of the secrecy of the Government in regard to its policy on the Morocco question ... The Austrian Manhood Suffrage Bill is introduced into the Reichsrath by Baron Gauth ... Mr. Balfour and Mr. Bowles are nominated as candidates for the vacancy in the representation of the City ... A circular is issued by the National Union of Conservative Associations on the reorganisation of the Party ... Mr. Buxton receives a committee of the Trades Union Congress on the conditions of labour in the Post Office.

Feb. 24.—An important Parliamentary Paper on Army Administration in India is issued ... The Labour candidate is returned in Maisonneuve, Canada, by a majority of 1,073 over the Government candidate ... The financial situation in Russia is the cause of much anxiety ... The new electric underground tramway from the Strand to Islington is opened.

Feb. 25.—The German Court festivities to celebrate the silver wedding of the Emperor and Empress and the marriage of their second son, Eitel Friedrich, to the Princess Sophie of Oldenburg, begin.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bryce, and Mr. Burns receive a representative deputation on municipal rating and taxation of land values ... Both Lord Minto and Lord Kitchener express complete satisfaction with Mr. Morley's decision on the Indian Army Administration ... Chief Mskofeli arrives in Colonel Mackenzie's camp, Natal, to pay the poll tax for his tribe ... An Imperial Ukase is issued in Russia appointing May 10th as the date for the opening of the Duma ... The murder is reported

of six French Jesuits and two American missionaries from Nanchang, China.

Feb. 27.—Mr. Balfour is elected Member for the City with 15,474 votes, being a majority of 11,340 over Mr. Bowles' votes of 4,134 ... The marriage of Prince Eitel Friedrich with the Duchess Sophie of Oldenburg is celebrated in Berlin.



Photograph by]

[J. B. Feilner, Oldenburg.

Prince Eitel Friedrich, second son of the Kaiser, and the Duchess Sophie Charlott of Oldenburg.

They were married on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Kaiser's wedding.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

Feb. 19.—The King in person goes to Westminster, formally opens Parliament; he reads the Speech from the Throne to Lords and Commons ... After the opening ceremony a large number of peers are sworn in ... Lord Northampton moves the Address in reply, which is seconded by Lord Herschell.

Feb. 22.—Address: Debate on Fiscal policy; speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Goschen and Lord Crewe.

Feb. 26.—The Government's policy in relation to South Africa; speeches by Lord Milner and Lord Elgin. Debate adjourned.

Feb. 27.—The debate on South Africa is resumed: speeches by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, and others.

House of Commons.

Feb. 13.—The New Parliament is opened by Royal Commission. On the motion of Sir W. Lawson, Mr. Lowther is re-elected Speaker.

Feb. 14.—Business: swearing in of Members, which continues for several days.



King of Greece. Duchess of Cumberland. Queen Alexandra. Frederick VIII. Duke of Cumberland.

The Funeral of the King of Denmark: Our own Queen and other mourners at Roskilde.



Photograph 171

[M. Branger and Co., Paris.]

The Powers and Morocco: A Sitting of the International Conference at Algeciras.

Feb. 19.—The Address in reply to the King's Speech is moved in the Commons by Mr. Dickinson and seconded by Mr. Acland; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, the Prime Minister, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Keir Hardie.

Feb. 20.—The Postmaster-General announces that a select committee will be appointed to inquire into the question of the adequacy of the remuneration of the principal classes of postal servants ... The debate on the Address is continued ... Mr. Burns gives notice that on an early date he will introduce a Bill for the amendment of the London Equalisation of Rates Act, 1894.

Feb. 21.—Mr. E. Robertson, Secretary to the Navy, announces that in January a circular had been addressed to the Admiralty directing that punishment by birching shall be suspended till further orders ... Debate on the Address continued ... Colonel Saunderson's amendment on the Government's Irish policy is rejected by 406 votes against 88; majority, 318.

Feb. 22.—The Address: Chinese labour; speeches by Mr. Forster, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Wyndham.

Feb. 23.—Chinese labour: debate continued; speeches by Lord Percy, Mr. Ward, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Chamberlain. On a division Mr. Forster's amendment is rejected by 416 votes against 91; majority, 325.

Feb. 26.—The Address: Amendments—Partition of Bengal; speech by Mr. Morley. Sea encroachment; speech by Mr. Lloyd-George. The Unemployed; speech by Mr. Burns. The two first are withdrawn, the last negatived. The Address is agreed to.

Feb. 27.—Supplementary Estimates.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 2.—Mr. Choate, at Ottawa, on the growth of good understanding between the British and American people.

Feb. 7.—M. Rouvier, in Paris, on the value of the *entente* between France and Great Britain.

Feb. 14.—Mr. Balfour, in the City, on his Party and its duties in Opposition.

Feb. 24.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the importance of the scientific study of economics ... Sir F. Borden, at Ottawa, on Canada and the British Navy.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Mr. J. P. Edmond, 55.

Feb. 2.—Lord Masham, 91 ... Mr. Hugh Blackiston, 32 ... Mr. T. Barron (Cairo).

Feb. 3.—Sir Charles Cookson, K.C.M.G., 75.

Feb. 4.—Lady Grey.

Feb. 5.—Rev. Dr. E. H. Perowne (Master of Corpus Christi, Cambridge), 81.

Feb. 6.—Prince Paul von Metternich-Winnborg (Vienna) ... Rev. W. M. Paull, 81.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Bonwick, the Austrian historian, 88 ... Mr. J. G. Witt, K.C. ... Dr. George Fowler (New York) ... Professor J. S. Ely (Yale University).

Feb. 8.—Dr. S. S. Rosenstein (The Hague).

Feb. 9.—Mr. James Annand, M.P. for East Aberdeenshire, 62 ... Countess Howe, 45.

Feb. 10.—Rev. T. H. Grose (Registrar of Oxford University), 59 ... Mr. P. L. Dunbar (the Negro poet), 34.

Feb. 12.—Mr. E. H. Buckland, 42.

Feb. 14.—Right Hon. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P. for Basingstoke, 47.

Feb. 15.—Mr. W. F. Mitchell, M.R.C.S., 53.

Feb. 16.—Right Rev. J. R. A. Chinnery-Haldane, D.D., Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, 62 ... Cardinal Manara, 77 ... Carl Joubert.

Feb. 19.—Vice-Admiral Sir H. T. Grenfell, K.C.B., C.M.G., 60.

Feb. 20.—Baker Pasha, V.C., 76.

Feb. 22.—Mr. D. Ainsworth, late M.P. for the West Division of Cumberland, 63 ... Sir P. Tatton-Mainwaring, Bart., 67 ... Professor Max Nitze (Berlin).

Feb. 24.—The Rev. the Earl of Bessborough, 84 ... Mr. James Henderson (pioneer journalist), 82.

Feb. 25.—Sir David Fraser, G.C.B., 80.



Photograph by : [Faulkner and Co.]

The late Lord Masham.

In early life known in Bradford as Sam Lister. In later life, he became known the world over as the "Silk King." His inventions brought him in £200,000 a year, and made him a millionaire several times over.



Photograph by [Lafayette].

The Sultan of Zanzibar.

(Seyyid Ali bin Hamoud, born 1884, who was educated in England.)



Photograph by [Lafayette].

Lady Mary Hamilton.

Only daughter of the late Duke of Hamilton, who left her an immense fortune. She is the richest heiress in Great Britain, and is engaged to be married to the Marquis of Graham.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
10 cts. Feb. 15.

The Heart of the Automobile. Illus. Leroy Scott.
Sentiments of the Schoolmaster. Creswell MacLaughlin.
The Actor's Portion. Illus. Walter P. Eaton.
Judge Mack and the Chicago Juvenile Court. Illus. Henry K. Webster.
State Experimental Stations; the Mastery of the Earth. Contd. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Contemporaneous Painting. Illus. C. H. Caffin.
The National Department Store. Philip L. Allen.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s.
Feb. 15.

Apparitions of Deceased Persons at Death-Beds. Ernesto Bozzano.
On the Bearing of Recent Metapsychical Enquiries upon the Religious Life.
Rev. B. A. Leslie.
Experimental Telepathy. Miss Hermione Ramsden.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. March.
Mary Queen of Scots. W. G. Blaikie Murdoch.
St. Fiacre in Brittany. Illus. Warwick H. Draper.
Old Heraldic Glass in Brasted Church. Concl. W. E. Ball.
Old Church Bands and Village Choirs of the Past Century. Illus. Rev. F. W. Galpin.
Destiny and Wizardry in the Northern Sagas. Rev. W. C. Green.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The New New York House. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.
Some Houses by Howard Shaw. Illus. A. C. David.
Parisian Doorways of the Eighteenth Century. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
The Period of Daikan. Illus. Zaida Ben-Yusuf.

Architectural Review.—GREAT NEW ST., FETTER LANE. 1s.
March.
English Lead Fonts. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Building By-Laws in Rural Districts. A. F. Topham.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibitions. Illus. F. M. Simpson.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus. A. C. Champneys.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Feb.
Maurice Maeterlinck. Dr. A. Henderson.
Samuel M. Jones. With Portrait. One Who Knew Him.
Railroad Discrimination. Prof. Frank Parsons.
An Open Letter to the Secretary of the Treasury. T. B. Stuart.
Edwin Markham. With Portrait. B. O. Flower.
Democracy's Call to the Statesmanship of To-day. B. O. Flower.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.
Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil. Contd. Frank Vrooman.
A Socialist's Reply to John Moody. Allan L. Benson.
The Whipping-Post for Wife-Beaters. Dr. R. W. Shufeldt.
Ray D. Hanfy, American Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.
Wilson L. Gill. With Portrait. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. March.
Pembroke and Vernon Tombs at Tong. Illus. Lady Victoria Manners.
The R. A. and the International. Illus. Frank Rinder.
The Craft of Thomas Chippendale. Illus. E. Avery Keddell.
Arts and Crafts Exhibition.
Supplements: "The Marquis of Tullibardine" after Sir James Guthrie;
"A Sussex Garden" after E. C. Clifford.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. Feb.
Exploration. N. S. Shaler.
The United States Senate. William Everett.
The Statesmanship of Turgot. Andrew D. White.
Pianists Now and Then. W. J. Henderson.
The Charm of D. G. Mitchell's "Ik Marvel." Annie R. Marble.
The Year in Mexico. Frederic R. Gurnsey.
Industrial Securities as Investments. Charles A. Conant.
The Joys of being a Negro. Edward E. Wilson.
Eliana; the Latest Windfall. W. C. Hazlitt.
The Telephone Movement. Jesse W. Weik.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. March.
Gwyn Saunders-Davies. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Some Great Hunts. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
This Amazing India. Illus. D. S. Skelton.
A Week on a Sind Jheel. Illus. Captain W. B. Walker.
Portraits of Turf Celebrities by Herring. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Some Fishing Notes. Edmund F. T. Bennett.
Modern Lacrosse. Illus. C. E. Thomas.
Country Life in Canada on £200 a Year. "Canadensis."
Wild Turkeys in South Australia. Illus. Collingwood Ingram.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. March.
An Under ground Republic; An Adventure in Macedonia.
Scotch Cousins.

A Camp of Instruction. X.
A Historic Fragment and the Junius Letters. Lady Baillie Hamilton.
The Kabul Tragedy; from the Papers of a Survivor of the Massacre in Afghanistan, 1841-42.
At the Mouth of the Saskatchewan. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.
Game Preservation in the Transvaal. Major J. Stevenson-Hamilton.
Musings without Method. Contd.
England's Mission in the Far East. Pu-lu-ssu.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. Feb. 15.
Heinrich Heine. Illus. Elizabeth Lee.
Henry Fielding.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
A Dumas Portfolio. Contd. Illus. H. Spurr.
Ibsen the Playwright. Contd. Illus. Brander Matthews.
Antoine Wiertz. Contd. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The American War with Spain. Contd. Illus. L. C. Hale.

Boudoir.—44A, FLEET STREET. 1s. March.
The Revival of Pastel-Painting. Illus. Maurice Randall.
Brownsea Island and Castle. Illus. Ida Woodward.
Recent Heroines of Fiction. Illus. Joan Stanton.
St. Valentine's Day. Illus. Irene H. Bisson.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. March.
Complicated Incarnations. A. P. Sinnett.
Unconscious Progress in Occultism. An Occult Student.
Brittany; a Coast undergoing Repair. A Retired Globe-Trotter.
The Religion of To-day. Symposium.
Practical Jokes played by Lightning.
Nicolas Flamel and the Alchemical Mystery. Mrs. A. P. Sinnett.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. March.
The Future Administration of the Fine Arts in England.
English Leadwork. Contd. Illus. L. Weaver.
Who was the Architect of the Houses of Parliament? Illus. Robert Delt.
Silver Plate at Belvoir Castle. Contd. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
An Arragon Enamel. Illus. A. Van de Put.
Portraits of Rembrandt's Father. Illus. A. M. Hind.
Supplements:—Italian Bronze; Study after Fragonard; "The Houses of Parliament," etc.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Miniature Rifles: Their Real Value. Illus. H. Marks.
Where John Bull fails. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
In the Time of Flowers. Illus. E. T. Cook.
The Blot on British Games. Contd. C. B. Fry.
How to save Goals at Hockey. Illus. Eustace E. White.
The Art of Green-Keeping. Illus. Peter Lees and J. H. Taylor.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.
Feb.
Wall-Paintings in Europe. Illus. Albert R. Carman.
Lady Glen-Coats. With Portrait. Margaret E. Henderson.
English Poetry and English History.
Canadian Monographs on English Literature.
Rocky Mountain Wild Flowers. Illus. Julia W. Henshaw.
Reminiscences of a Loyalist. Contd. Stinson Jarvis.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
Cecil Aldin. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
On Some Portraits of Henry Irving.
Winter Cricket. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Some London Street-Names. Illus. F. Crippen.
Like Father, Like Son. Illus. David Williamson.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.
Route Notes in Sicily. Illus. William Sharp.
Art in the Street. Illus. Sylvester Baxter.
The New New York Custom-House. Illus. Charles de Kay.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Contd. Illus. F. T. Hill.
A Friendship with John Hay. With Portrait. Joseph B. Bishop.
The Jews in Roumania. Carmen Sylva.
How the Antelope protects Its Young. Illus. H. H. Cross.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. March.
Chinese Cities. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
A Winter Shore. R. A. Gatty.
English Public School Education from a Colonial Point of View.
Bishops as Legislators. W. V. Roberts.
Relics of the Inquisition. E. J. Prior.
Spitzbergen for a Summer Holiday. E. H. Parker.
The Cobra and the Mongoose. Lieut.-Col. J. Macgregor.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. Feb.
Canton, Hong Kong, Macao. Illus. Edwin Wildman.
The Coast Provinces of China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
American Interests in China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
Classic Myths in Modern Art. Illus.

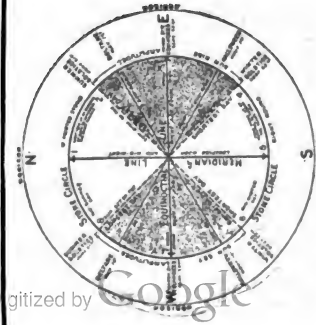
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 is, and Sun-wells. First Measure of the
 th. The Origin of Clocks and Watches.
 nths from Moon Counts. Weekly Phases.
 gn of the Week, Meridian, Degree, and
 nts of Compass. Long Ages of Bible Men
 ed equal to the present length of life.
 ge Times. Orientation of York Minster.
 b's cute observations established the pros-
 ty of the Israelites by Staff Records of
 yearly Sheep-breeding Seasons. Use of
 tical Stones at Boroughbridge; Carnac, etc.
 High Places of Baal, Bel, Apollo, Flora,
 to register Festivals and Agricultural
 sons. Building & purpose of Druid Circles.



(CONTINUED.)

GRAM EXPLAINING the use of DRUIDICAL
 E CIRCLES SHOWING the LENGTH of the
 the SHADOWS cast by a stone on a plane.
 the POINTED STONES which were of WORLD-WIDE
 Everywhere that SIMPLE PLAN was true in all its
 s, subject only to the width of the SHADED BANDS
 varied proportionately as the Sunrise and Sunset
 (wide SPACE between the tops of the Outer Stones
 el) as the Latitude increased towards the Poles, or
 used in like ratio towards the Equator.

Stonehenge, Mounds and Sighting Staffs,
 Baalbeck (Syria), its Oracle explained, and
 raised circle's indication confirmed by Jeypore's
 (India) Tri-tier Circle, Sunstones, etc. Roost-
 ter Sacrificed. Grooved Stones. Irish Round
 Towers. Origin and uses of Church Spires,
 Bells, and Noon-marks. Uses of Travellers'
 Distaffs. Amon-dials. Egyptian Dials.
 Maypoles, Maypole and Country Dances, etc.

EVOLUTION OF THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, &c.

How need for Food forced closer Obser-
 vation of the Seasons, to guard against recurring
 Famines and Pestilence. Straw Dials Great
 difficulties overcome.

MEXICANS measured Seasons by Sun-rise
 Points, as all Primitive Races did.

BABYLONIAN TEMPLES and ZIG-
 GURATS, TOWER of BABEL, etc., indi-
 cate advancing civilisation and long prior
 existence of men. Zimbabwe Tower (Africa).
 How the Sphinx was used. Obelisk and
 Gnomon Shadow Methods in Tibet, China,
 Borneo, India, Africa, Europe, etc.

EARLY EGYPTIAN growing population
 within the narrow Valley of the Nile needing
 more Food, found it could only be obtained by
 intenser Land Culture, there dependent upon
 Sowings, etc., at exact times, most easily
 traced by Pyramid Shadows. Development of
 the Pyramid Series through Medium, Sakkarah,
 etc.

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 CAUSE for which the PYRAMID BUILD-
 ERS TOILED through MANY CENTURIES.
 MYSTERY of the PYRAMIDS SOLVED
 AT LAST.

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 cluding Time, Space, Area, etc. Inundation,
 Deluge. Hyksos or Shepherd Kings. Pharaoh's
 Dream used by Joseph to nationalize the Land
 of Egypt. He created a great "Corner in
 Wheat," by arranging seven years of sowing at
 right times, and then seven years of artificial
 famine by the priests declaring wrong sowing
 times.

The wonderful Pyramid System of Meridian
 Observations solved the length of the Year, as
 the measure of the apparent motions of the
 stars by which progress through the Years
 could be traced all over the World.

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Early Geological Theories re Stratification.
 Dr. Croll's and Colonel Drayson's Theories.
 Evidence of Professor Geo. Fredk. Wright's
 (Author of "Man and the Glacial Period")
 search across Alaska, North America, Green-
 land, and Northern Asia

Value of Dr. Nansen's journey across
 Greenland, and drift in the "Fram" on the
 ice-floes across the Polar Sea.

The Great Pyramid's photographic proof
 of Changing Latitude has enabled us to
 together the foregoing in accordance with the
 Laws of Gravitation.

How the marvellous story of old Pyramid
 Observations now discloses the mightiest, yet
 almost imperceptibly slow world movement
 (only traceable by the Pyramid's fixed register
 during 5000 years) by which bounteous Nature
 has through Zones of Climate ever continuously
 laid through Strata of the Earth's Surface, which
 has thus been successively rested and renewed
 during countless Ages. Zones in which the
 Coal, Sandstone, Chalk, Limestone, etc., of
 Britain were apparently laid.

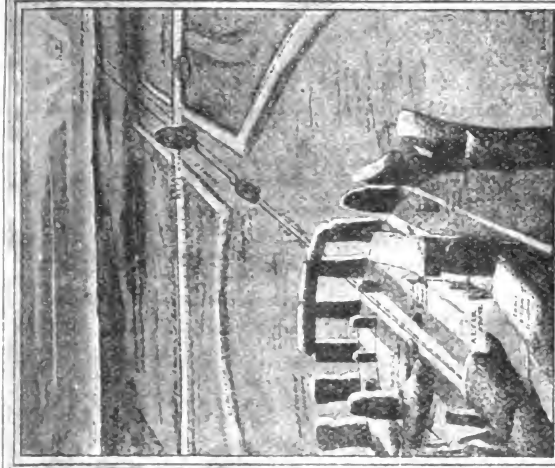
WONDROUS STORY showing how the
 SOIL of NORTHERN EUROPE and
 AMERICA appears to have been laid by that
 force now operating in Greenland, Alaska, etc.
 whilst working those inevitable Changes of
 Climate by which Assyria, Palestine, etc., have
 been dried up and depopulated. Why the
 Egyptian, Greek, and Roman Races decayed.
*Why the Turks, Greeks, Italians, Spaniards,
 Mexicans, etc., of to-day are decaying—*
through those slow Climatic Changes beyond
their control, which are correspondingly
developing vigour in the Japanese, etc.

INTERESTING EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF CALENDARS AND ALMANACKS.

Through Babylonian, Egyptian, Greek, Ro-
 man, etc., Periods. Arabian and Roman 70
 Months Years Romulus fixed Calendar, 754
 B.C. Numa added rith and 12th Months, 713
 B.C. Decemvirs moved February, 453 B.C.
 Flavius stole secret Calendar Basis, 304 B.C.
 Calendar abuses by bribed Roman Pontiffs, who
 drifted Civil year out of gear with the Seasons.
 Year of Confusion, 46 B.C. Julius Caesar's
 great Reform gave permanent Months true to
 the Seasons. Augustus Caesar through vanity
 robbed February. The Papacy and the Cal-
 endar through the Middle Ages. Calendars
 of the Monks. Saints' Days, etc. Calendars
 drifting behind the Seasons till Pope Gregory
 XIIIth's Reform in 1582. Unheeded by Greek
 and Russian Churches now drifting 13 days
 behind. English Almanacks adjusted in 1752.

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 derivable therefrom.—SEE INDEX.



How the Date of 1680 B.C. was arrived at by
 Means of the Shift of the Sun

On the theory that Stonehenge is a solar temple the present
 position of the sun at sunrise on June 21, the longest day, was
 found by a series of careful observations and compared with
 the position which it must have occupied when the temple was
 built. The old line exactly bisected the avenue which points
 to the N.E., but a line drawn from the rising sun on June 21 last
 to the centre of the stone circle directed from the old line
 to the centre of the stone circle at an angle of 10 degrees. As
 the rate of the sun's shift in position at sunrise on the summer
 solstice is known it has been possible, in brief, to ascertain the
 one position of the sun from the number of years which must have
 elapsed while this shift of the sun from its position at the end
 of the old axis had been taking place. The number of years
 amount to 3,581, thus giving a date of 1680 B.C.

STONEHENGE OBSERVATIONS, about 3,580 YEARS OLD
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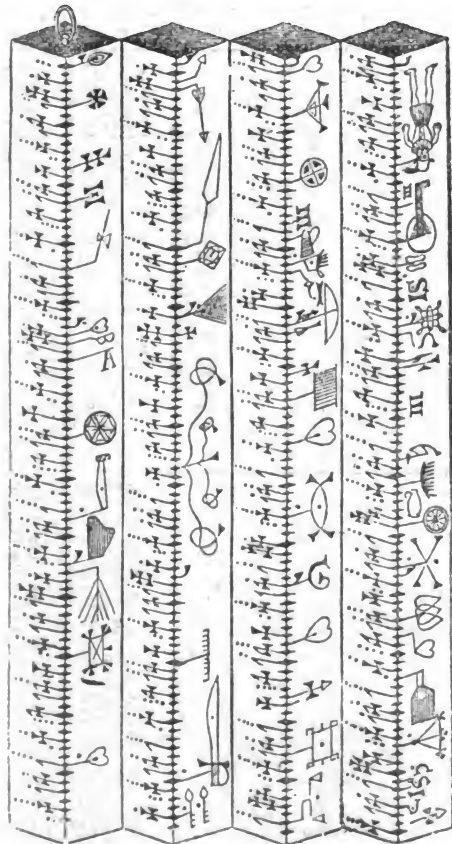
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ALMANAC MAKERS OF SARAWAK (BORNEO)

Ascertaining the Dates of Sowing Times in the Year 1905, by the ancient method of measuring the Sun's Shadow cast from Gnomons.

This typically illustrates the early methods by which our ancestors developed their systems of Daily and Yearly Time through thousands of years, until their stupendous labours culminated in building the Pyramids, by which the precise length of the year was first discovered, through that extended application of the primitive method here shown. The Official Almanac Maker carries round his Meridian Rod to measure the shadow lengths for each Season, then marked by pegs driven in along the Meridian floor-line. Natives know to sow rice when the Shadow-tip reaches the Rice peg. Maize when the shadow reaches the Maize peg, and so forth.



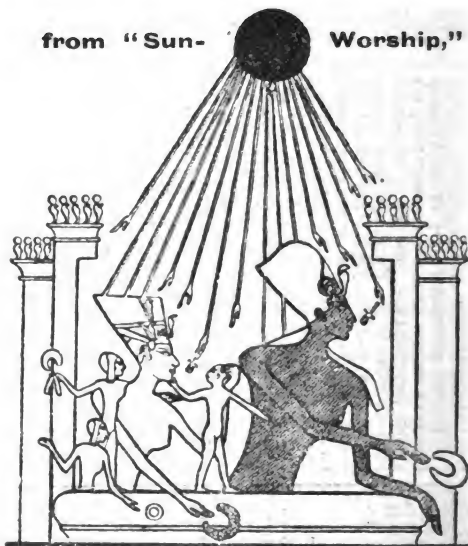
This was a four-sided log, about 18 inches long and 1 1/2 inches square. The four edges detailed the Quarters of the Year, each day being marked by a cut or "notch." Sundays being deeper, Festival Dates denoted by Saintly Emblems, and Agricultural Work by Signs.

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Degree, Meridian, Latitude, Week, Month, Year, etc.

Purpose and Methods of Using the Pyramids, Sphinx, Obelisks, Dials, Vertical Stones, Druidical Circles, Mounds, etc.

Showing **How the Lengths of the Year and Seasons were Discovered**, to ascertain "breeding times" for Live Stock, decide when seeds should be sown to ensure increased crops for food, and regulate how long it should last to maintain regular life. Also to arrange Times for all Agricultural and Public use.

Fabulous **Ages of Bible Patriarchs** solved by the **Evolution of the Almanac**, as their lives only equalled the **Present Lengths of Life.**

They counted by shorter periods of 1, 5 and 6 moons, etc.

Remarkable Pyramid Evidences disclosing the Marvellously interesting **World-wide Changes** through which the varying parts of the Earth's Surface were ever formed.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 14. March.
Hispano-Mauro Lustre Ware at Warwick Castle. Illus. Rev. J. Har'ey Bloom.

About Some First Editions of Thackeray. Illus. Lewis Melville.
Alencon. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
The Pictorial History of Skating. Illus. Martin Hardie.
Louis XVI. Furniture. Illus. Gaston Granmont.
The Furnishing of Hampton Court in 1699. Illus. Edward F. Strange.
Thomas Whieldon; the Staffordshire Potter. Illus. Frank Freeth.
Supplements: "Lavinia C. Spencer" after Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Coming from School" after Thomas Stothard, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. March.
The Revival of Parliament. H. W. Massingham.
The Transvaal and the New Government. W. Wyburgh.
The Shipbuilding and Shipping Industries of Germany. J. Ellis Barker.
Health and Education. T. C. Horsfall.
Revivalism and Mysticism. W. F. Alexander.
The German Drama of To-day. Count S. C. de Soissons.
The Amendment of the Education Acts. T. J. Macnamara.
Federation in Fiscal Anarchy. Prof. H. Macaulay Posnett.
The Unemployed. G. P. Gooch.
The Foreign Policy of Italy. An Italian.
Chinese Labour and Imperial Responsibility. H. C. Thomson.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 12. March.
Mr. Gladstone as I Knew Him. Sir Algernon West.
About Solutions. W. A. Shenstone.
General Romer Younghusband and Scinde. Sir Francis Younghusband.
Some Natural History. Contd. Rev. Dean Latham.
Some Forgotten Admirals. W. J. Fletcher.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. March.
The Treason of the Senate. David Graham Phillips.
The Girl of the Middle West. Illus. Elbert Hubbard.
What Life means to me. Jack London.
Famous Forgeries. Illus. Samuel Woods.
The Logical Death of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The Making of Books. F. Grierson.
J. McN. Whistler. Illus. A. J. B.oor.
Portrait of Coleridge by Washington Allston. Illus. Annie N. Meyer.
The Great Commonplaces of Reading. John Morley.
The Women of Concord. F. B. Sanborn.
The Venality of Talleyrand. J. McCabe.
Journalism the Destroyer of Literature. Julian Hawthorne.
Women and the Unpleasant Novel. Geraldine Bonner.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Feb.
Textual Heredity. Dr. Cleland.
Joseph Tieffenthaler. St. Noti.
Aks' the Brahman. S. Natesa Sastri.
Mrs. Nicolson; a True Indian Poet. Mrs. H. Bruce.
The Spirit of Passive Resistance. D. Ramachandra Rao.
National Errors. T. F. Dowden.
The Ancient Kingdom of Kerala. K. V. Rao.

Educational Review.—378, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 15. 8d. Feb.
American Universities. Charles W. Elliot.
The Excessive Expansion of the Course of Study in American Universities. W. L. Bryan.
Special State Aid to High Schools. F. E. Bolton.
Secondhand Science and Children's Reasoning. Colin A. Scott.
Place of Applied Education. Cheesman A. Herrick.
The Revised Academic Syllabus of New York State. E. J. Goodwin.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. March.
State-Aided Emigration: a National Programms Wanted. Sir C. Kinloch-Cooke.
Chinese Labour—and After: the Transvaal Constitution. Sir C. Kinloch-Cooke.
The Foreign Policy of the Liberals. Edward Dicey.
The Australian. C. de Thierry.
Charles George Gordon. Sir Charles Bruce.
The Asiatic Danger in the Colonies. L. E. Neame.
The Conversion of India. H. Kaude.
St. George's Medical School. M.D.
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15.
Plain Facts about the Panama Canal. John F. Wallace.
The American, and the German "Peril." Contd. Louis J. Magie.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Contd. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Plaster Mining and Preparation in the Vicinity of Paris. Illus. Jacques Boyer.
The Elizabeth Fye-Bar Suspension Bridge at Budapest. Illus. L. Ramakers.
A Quarter-Century of Electric Railroading. Illus. Franz Koester.
Changes of One Lifetime in the Machine Shop.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb. 15.
Sub-Aqueous Foundations. Contd. J. E. Tuit.
The Design of Engineering Workshops. Contd. H. Muncaster.
Suggestions for the Construction of an Economical Steam Engine. C. H. B.
Results of Recent Experience in the Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. W. H. Maxwell.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. March.
George E. Robertson: Interview. Illus. John S. Purcell.
Remarkable Railways. Illus. Arthur H. Burton.
Impressions of Strassburg. Illus. Charles Hiatt.
F. C. Philips and His Work. Illus. Harold Pemberton.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. March.
The New Biblical Papyri at Heidelberg. Prof. T. A. Deissmann.
The Masai and Their Primitive Traditions. Prof. George C. Cameron.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.
Mr. Balfour and the Unionist Party. "X."
Toryism and Tariffs. W. B. Duffield.
Boston. Henry James.
On the Scientific Attitude to Marvels. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Advent of Socialism. E. Hume.
William Pitt. J. A. R. Marriott.
Physical Deterioration. Countess of Warwick.
Mr. Bernard Shaw's Counterfeit Presentment of Women. Constance A. Barnicoat.
The Press in War-time. A Journalist.
The Serbo-Bulgarian Convention and its Results. Alfred Stead.
Women's Opportunity. G. M. Tuckwell.
The Case for the Lords. D. C. Lathbury.
William Sharp and Fiona Macleod. Katharine Tynan.

Gentleman's Magazine.—125, STRAND. 1s. Feb. 15.
The Gentleman's Magazine.
The Pepsysian Treasures.
Some Recollections of George Gissing.
The Adventure of the "Mongovo George."
The Real Claverhouse.
Dames at Eton.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. Feb. 15.
First Exploration of the Hoh Lumba and Sosbon Glaciers in the Himalaya Mountains. With Map and Illus. Fanny Bullock Workman.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. With Maps. Contd. Sir John Murray and Laurence Pullar.
The Ordnance Survey Maps from the Point of View of the Antiquities on Them. With Map. F. J. Haverfield.
Climatic Features of the Pleistocene Ice Age. Prof. A. Penck.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
Miss M. L. Cow. Illus. J. Rose-Brewer.
Glimpses of Oriental Life. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
All about Country Cottages. Contd. Illus. H. C. Brewer.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. March.
Miss Alice Hughes. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
"Orders" a Girl may aspire to. Illus. George A. Wade.
The Toy Hospital. 20, Florence Road, Ealing. Illus.
The Love Story of Princess Ena. Illus. Sybil.
Spain's Hopes of a New Era. Illus. Col. Luis de Figuerola y Ferretti.

Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. March.
Painting the Sacred Story; Interview with Mr. N. H. J. Westlake. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
A Hospitable Church at St. Cross. Illus.
Why the Apocrypha should be better known. Rev. Herbert Pentin.
England's Bedouin. Illus. Felix Baker.
John Harvard; the Founder of a Great University. Illus. Charlotte F. Yonge.
Parish Staves. Illus. Henry Derren.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 44d. March.
Health, Strength, and Beauty. Symposium.
Success on the Stage. Symposium.
Election Expenses. A Parliamentary Candidate.
Irish Servants. Rosamond Langbridge.
The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore.
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hatton.
How the Empire should be colonised? Beckles Willson.
Is the British Army fit to fight?
No. T. Miller Maguire.
Yes. Howard Hensman.
Presence of Mind. Alfred T. Story.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.
Edmund Spenser. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Murillo in Seville. Illus. Dora M. Jones.
Mortimer Menpes; Interview. R. Blathwayt.
Miss Julie Sutter. With Portrait. M. H. Morrison.
Joseph Hatton; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.
A Night's Ride with Arab Bandits. Illus. Charles W. Furlong.
In Western Camps. Illus. Bishop Talbot.
The Long-Lost Mani Bible. Dr. M. Bloomfield.
Box-Shooting in the Mountains of Baltistan. Illus. Joseph C. Grew.
The University of Geneva. Illus. Dr. Charles F. Thwing.
The Anatomy of a Steel Rail. Illus. H. C. Boynton.
New York Revisited. Contd. Henry James.
A Colorado Glacier. Illus. Junius Henderson.
Ways of the Kentucky Cardinal. Jennie Brooks.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. March.
Martiques—the Provençal Venice. Illus. Francis Miltoun.
The Idler in Arcady. Contd. Illus. Tickner Edwards.
The Druce Case. Illus. G. H. Druce.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. March.

Notes on Current Events.
The Religious Difficulty. Canon Barnett.
The Labour Party and Its Policy. J. Ramsay MacDonald.
Moketo, Gurth, and Bill Brown; Experiments in State Building in the Congo. Edward Jenks.
Cowper; Satire and Poetry at Olney. Sidney T. Irwin.
The Situation in Ireland. Robert Donovan.
King Lear at the Théâtre Antoine. Marjorie Strachey.
Lord Randolph Churchill. Herbert Paul.

Jabberwock.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 6d. March.
St. Patrick. Illus. Alice Corkran.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Feb. 15.

The Progress and Problems of the East Africa Protectorate. Sir Charles Eliot.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIMER. 6d. Feb.

Military Cycling and the Home Army. Major R. A. Jensen.
The Tactical Employment of Pack Artillery. Major K. K. Knapp.
The New German Rifle Bullet.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.

Percy Anderson. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
The Royal Household and Its Etiquette. Illus. Mary S. Warren.
Needlework Miniatures. Illus. Lilian Joy.
The Irish Girl. Illus. Ella Macmahon.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PAUL MALL EAST. 2s. Feb. 15.

The Principles of Cataloguing. E. Wyndham Hulme.
Library-Grouping. Lawrence Inkster.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Feb. 15.

Colonial and American Library Legislation. J. D. Brown.
How to check Biblio-Kleptomania. Rev. M. Hyamson.
Library Magazines. Concl. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. March.

Beauties of the Modern Masters. Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
Lift as a Cabinet Minister. Illus. Philip Radlett.
Pedigree: Hunting for Pleasure and Profit. Rougemantle Pursuivant.
The Parliament of the Park. Illus. Walter L. Chinneck.
The Arm of the Law. Contd. Illus. C. J. Tibbits.
A Gentleman for a Sovereign. Illus.
Heroes of the Great St. Bernard. Illus. Maxim Ling.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.

Stevenson at Fontainebleau. R. B. Douglas.
My District.
Back to the Land. Kenelm D. Cotes.
Where the Flamingo feeds. C. Louis Leipoldt.
Is Portia Possible? Marcus Reed.
Old Norfolk Inns. G. A. B. Dewar.
The Black Peril in South Africa. Stanley P. Hyatt.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. March.

Détâche. Walter Frewen Lord.
Lord Lovelace on the Separation of Lord and Lady Byron. Rowland E. Prothero.
The Coming Education Bill; a Forecast. Beriah G. Evans.
Socialism and Democracy in Germany. Louis Elkind.
The Officer Question. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. Miss A. E. Keeton.
Lord Curzon in India, 1899-1905. Anglo-Indian.
Harold G. Parsons; a Servant of the Crown. Theodore Andrea Cook.
Some Account of a Slum. A. Gleig.
Anti-Semitism in Russia. L. Villari.

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. Feb.

New York's Great New Library. Illus. Clifford Smyth.
Famous Mezzotints. Illus. Royal Cortissoz.
The New King of Norway. Illus. Hrolf Wisby.
The English Duchesses. Illus. Ralph D. Blumefeld.
Co-education. G. Stanley Hall.
The Sons of Old Scotland in America. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
John Drew. Action Davies.
Empress Maximilian of Mexico; an Empress of Sorrows. Harry Thurston Peck.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.

Hereford Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
John Day. Illus. F. G. Edwards.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. March.]

Episodes of the Month.
The Awakening of China. Shanghai.
Trade Unions and the Law. Prof. W. J. Ashley.
Can We trust the Admiralty? Arnold White.
Edmund Burke. Archbishop of Armagh.
Some Legal Scandals. Practising Barrister.
The Johannesburg Voter. Lady Edward Cecil.
A Political Prophecy. Hon. George Peel.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Christian Tradition and Popular Speech. Rev. R. L. Gales.
Our Position in Foreign Markets. J. Holt Schooling.
The Merstham and Crick Tunnel Mysteries. Prof. Churton Collins.
Greater Britain.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.]

Where does Irish History begin? John MacNeill.
Mr. Davitt on the Education Question. James Fitzgerald Kenney.
Recent Irish Drama and Its Critics. Rev. G. O'Neill.
The Emerald Ring. Arthur Clerly.
War. Rev. W. F. Power.
The Blight of Criticism. T. A. F.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. March.

The Flood—and After. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Life of Gladstone. Lord Hugh Cecil.
Education and the New Government. Lord Stanley of Alderley.
Evangelicals and the Education Question. Lady Wimborne.
Randolph Churchill. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.
The Future of Europe. Lord Avebury.
The Nation and the Army. Earl of Erroll.
The Expatriation of Capital. W. H. Mallock.
The Dance in Ancient Greece. Marcelle Azra Hincks.
Earthquakes in Great Britain. Dr. Charles Davison.
The Labour Party—Unionist View. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
The Unemployed and Trades Unions. David McLaren Morrison.
Brixen and Health. Lady Paget.
The Holy See and France. Rev. Ethelred Taunton.
Football and Polo in China. Herbert A. Giles.
George IV., the First Gentleman of Europe as Paterfamilias. Hon. Mrs. Conrad Dillon.
The Government and the Opposition. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Is the United States prepared for War? Frederic L. Hinde Roper.
New York; Social Notes. Contd. Henry James.
The Christian Endeavour Movement. H. B. F. Macfarland.
Elasticity of Written Constitutions. Hannis Taylor.
Japan's "Elder Statesmen." Rev. W. Elliot Griffiths.
Congress can reduce Representation. J. Warren Keifer.
The First American Imperialist. W. S. Rossiter.
What English Poetry owes to Young People. Rev. F. E. Clark.
The United States a Parsimonious Employer. T. L. James.
Electoral Corruption in England. Arthur Potow.
Trust Company Reserves; an Inquiry. George W. Young.
World-Politics.

Occasional Papers.—45, HOLYWELL STREET, OXFORD. 6d. Feb. 15.

Russia: Act III. Kenneth Ingram.
Italian Studies.
The Philosophy of Life. E. Somerville.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. March.

Dr. Richard Hodgson.
A Strange Story of Mid-Ocean Visits. Capt. Peter Johansen.
Keats the Mystic.
The Danger of Experimenting in Occultism.
Mrs. Piper and Her Controls. E. Katharine Bates.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.

Primitive Man. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Vedanta Philosophy. Charles Johnston.
Mr. Johnston's Vedantism. Dr. Paul Carus.
Human Immortalities. P. B. Wakeman.
The Bhagavadgita. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. March.

Mr. John Burns. Illus. Robert Donald.
Ministers and Caricaturists. Illus. E. T. Reed.
Edward Stott. Illus. George R. Halkett.
Burma; the Lotus-Land of Asia. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
The Freshman in the House of Commons. Illus. Alfred Kinnear.
Eton Schoolboys of J. E. C. Weldon, Canon of Westminster. Illus. Old Schoolfellow.
French Housewives and French Cooking. Mrs. John Van Vorst.
Nobody's Children. Illus. Charles Morley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.

The Frenzy of Football. Illus. The Editor.
Where London has Tea. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
The Cabinet in Caricature. Illus. Harry Furniss.
Pelican City, Florida. Illus. Herbert K. Job.
The American House of Lords. Illus. David S. Barry.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. March

Reform the House of Commons. Frederic Harrison.
China and Positivism. Dr. J. K. Ingram.
Home Rule and Labour. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Partition of Bengal. S. H. Swinny.
Peace and Progress. Contd. Dr. C. H. Desch.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. March.

Through India with the Prince and Princess of Wales. Illus.
Suggestions on teaching History. H. Smart.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. a year.

Feb.
The Trunk Line Rate System. W. Z. Ripley.
Paradoxes of Competition. Henry L. Moore.
The Court of Piepowder. Charles Gross.
The Anti-Dumping Feature of the Canadian Tariff. Adam Shortt.
The Agricultural Development of the West during the Civil War. Emerson D. Fite.
The French Method of Controlling Railway Rates. W. H. Buckler.
The British Income Tax in Recent Years. W. H. Price.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.

Gay Thorne: Interview. With Portrait. Ronald A. McArthur.
The Religious Press of To-day. Illus. Frank Webster.
Are Rich People Irreligious? Interview with Miss Winifred Graham. R. Blathwayt.
Commercial Morality. Symposium.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.

The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston.
Internal Cross-Country Train Connections of the Great Central Railway. Illus. W. P. Martin.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.
Notable Carriage Feats of the London and North-Western Railway. Illus. W. Parker.

Some Fast Runs in 1905. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Manchester and Milford Railway. Illus. T. R. Perkins.
The Severn Tunnel. Illus. Alfred W. Arthunton.
Ambulance Work on Our Railways. Illus. C. H. Jones.
How the Railways work the "Grand National" Traffic. George Milne.
The Evolution of the Locomotive by H₂O. Illus. R. Weatherburn.
The Bulwell District as a Railway Centre. Illus. Harold Wade.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.

25 cts. March.
The Children's Court in American City Life. Illus. Frances Maule Björkman.
How Paris provides for the Housing of Large Families. Illus.
The Filipino Labour Supply. Illus. George H. Guy.
Anatole Le Braz. Carrol Dunham.
The late King of Denmark. Illus. Edwin Björkman.
The Lincoln Farm; a Park of Patriotism. Illus.
What England Can Teach Us in Athletics. Illus. G. Upton Harvey.
Some Methods of Regulating Immigration. Robert DeC. War-I.
Tuberculosis Among the Sioux Indians. Dr. Delorme W. Robinson.
What the People Read in South America. Illus. Contd.
Three Unarmed Men Cross the Desert of Sahara. Cyrus C. Adams.
The Pay of Our Soldiers as affecting Desertion and Re-enlistment. Capt. L. Anderson.
An English Protectionist on British "Free Trade." Alfred Mo-eley.
The Imperial Chinese Special Mission. Illus. Jeremiah W. Jenks.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.

The Significance of the Local Option Poll. W. H. Judkins.
What is the Voice of the Commonwealth? Prof. Nanson.
The Housing Problem. P. R. Meggy.
Queen Alexandra. W. T. Stead.
Hakon VII., King of Norway. Illus. H. Wisby.
Appreciations of Sir Henry Irving. Illus. F. R. Benson and Stephen Coleridge.
Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. March.

The Salt Mines at Wieliczka. Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Sedan. Illus. General Baron Favrot de Kerbrech.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Illus. Helen Nicolay.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Feb. 15.

The Færoe Islands. Illus. James Currie.
The Sculpture of Mountains by Glaciers. Illus. Prof. W. M. Davis.
The Voyage of the *Discovery*.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.

The Flowing Road; a Record of an Automobile Journey of 1,300 Miles. Illus. Henry Norman.
A Day with the Round-Up. Illus. N. C. Wyeth.
Jefferson and the All-Star Cast in "The Rivals." Illus. Francis Wilson.
Some Impressions of Lincoln. E. S. Noddl.
The Albright Gallery, Buffalo. With Plan. Frank Fowler.

Strand Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.

"Psyche" Portraits of Female Beauty. Illus.
The Art of Expression in Song. Illus. M. Sterling Mackinlay.
How to be healthy at All Ages. Symposium. Illus.
Malingering. Illus. Dr. Litton Forbes.
Miss Isabel Jay. With Portraits.
The Emperor of Austria. With Portraits.
Miss Guest's Beast-Books. Illus.
The Strange Story of a Cruikshank Print. Illus. G. S. Layard.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.

In the Footsteps of St. Patrick. Illus. Rosa M. Barrett.
Korolenko, Chikov, Gorki. With Portraits. A. E. Keeton.
At Ephesus. Illus. James Baker.
The Country House a Moral and Social Force. Illus. T. H. S. Escott.
New Testament Manuscripts. Contd. Illus. Rev. S. Kirshbaum.

Sunday Magazine.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. March.

Bishop Smith: Tommy Atkins's Bishop. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
Ministers in the Making. Illus. William Du-ban.
An American Ocean Nursery. Illus. Herbert Shaw.
False Gods. Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
Titled Evangelists. Illus.
Through the Maremma. Illus. Rev. F. Hastings.
Clergy on the Football Field. Illus. H. Leach.
Converted Public-Houses. Illus. Arthur Birnage.
My Boyhood's Days. Sir Richard Tangye and Dr. John Clifford. Illus.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. March.

The National Gallery of Scotland. Illus. A. T. Story.
Iceland as I saw It. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.
From Nebuchadnezzar to Nero; a Biolo Portrait Gallery. Illus. E. G. Harmer.
Christians and the Theatre; Views of Eminent Preachers. Illus. Leslie G. Brown.
Roads That pass through Churches. Illus.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.

Leopold von Ranke. General Friduhelm von Ranke.
American Manners. Clarence Rook.
Charles Morris; the Laureate of the "Beefsteaks." "Thornaby."

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Feb. 15.

The Mountains of Lebanon. Contd. Canada.
The Strange Story of a Hidden Book. Pehagavan Däs.
Origen on Reincarnation. G. R. S. Mead.
Jesus the Messiah and Enoch the Nazarene. Miss A. L. B. Hardcastle.
The Goliardi or Jongleurs. Mrs. J. Cooper-Oakley.
The Advance of Science towards Occult Teachings. Fio Hara.
William Sharp. Dr. J. A. Goodchild.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. March.

Birmingham and Its Cathedral. Canon Carnegie.
The Jewish Passover. Illus. Rev. G. H. Bux.
Woman's Life in Medieval Times. Digmar Wood.
Pictures of the Church's Worship. Contd. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
St. Chad. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
The Wakes. Illus. P. H. Ditchfield.
Politics. Illus. F. C. K.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. March.

Mental Sterility Afloat. Commander Hon. Henry N. Shore.
The Burden of Armaments. "Income Tax."
Common Sense v. the Bogus in Uniform. Capt. A. F. U. Green.
The British Army in the Days of Marlborough and Wellington—and Now. Col. J. H. Verschoyle.
Public Employment of Discharged Soldiers. "Ex-Non-Com."
Minor Expeditions of the British Army from 1803 to 1815.
Kitchener at Paardeburg. Capt. Cecil Battine.
The Indian Army as It is. Punjabi.
The Madras Sepoy. Madrassi.
The Influence of Railways on Military History—1814. Capt. C. Holmes Wilson.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Feb. 15.

The Education of Teachers and Circular 530. W. M. Childs.
Scottish University Reform. Alex. Morgan.
Residential Halls. John W. Graham.
The Teaching of Poetry. J. Shawcross.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.

The Shwebo Dacoites. Illus. W. D. Ryall.
Flint "Knapping." Brandon, Suffolk: the Oldest Industry in England. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Travel and Adventure on the "Roof of the World." Contd. Illus. Capt. H. Walton-Saule.
Marine Romances. Illus. H. L. Adams.
Fortune-Tellers of Many Lands. Illus. Mrs. Laura B. Straus.
District Life in India. Illus. Capt. C. H. Buck.
The Man-Hunting Dogs of America. Illus. Day A. Willey.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.

The Art of Mr. Herbert Dicksee. Illus. Enoch Scribs.
Chronicles in Cartoon. Contd. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson and W. Ifrid Meynell.
The Relations of Civilised to Backward Races as respects Labour. James Bryce.
The Victoria Falls. Illus. S. R. Lewison.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. March.

The Art of Amelia Küßner Coudert. Illus. Marion Leslie.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Feb.

The Trolley Car as a Social Factor. Illus. Karl E. Harriman.
Working Men's Insurance. Charles R. Henderson.
The Théâtre Français. Illus. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.
The Government as a Home-maker. Illus. Hamilton Wright.
The Erie Canal and Freight Rebates. Illus. C. H. Quinn.
The New English Art Club. Illus. E. Douglas Shields.
The Feast of the Lilies at Nola. Illus. William G. Fitz-Gerald.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.

The House of Commons. Illus. Henry Norman.
Moto's and Men. Henry Norman.
The March of Events. Henry Norman.
H.M.S. *Dreadnought*. Illus. Fred. T. Jane.
The London County Council School of Marine Engineering. Illus.
Life and Sport in Spain. Illus. Walter M. Gallichan.
How to start Bee-keeping. Illus. Home Counties.
The Latest Ideas for the Householder and Business Man.
The Citizen Army of Switzerland. E. Alexander Powell.
The Milan Exhibition.
On the Frontier of Tibet. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
The Making of Combs. Illus. Alex. I. McConnachi.
Sheep and Cattle Farming in New Zealand. Illus. E. Way Elkington.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75c. Feb.
Postal Rates and Literature. C. W. Burrows.
The Municipal Gas Works of Berlin. R. C. Brooks.
Portuguese Colonisation in Brazil. A. G. Keller.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
J. Morgan Richards. Illus. Rev. W. Kingscote-Greeland.
The Awakening of Labour. Philip Snowden.

Self-Made Men in Parliament. Illus. Arthur Porritt.
Are Working-Men irreligious? Illus. Rev. H. M. Nield.
The Politics of Jesus. Rev. Moffat Logan.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
Young Women and the Colonies. Illus. A Woman Imperialist.
How to become a Hospital Nurse. Illus.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. Feb.

The Crisis in Baltic Germany. Axel Freiherr von Freytag-Loringhoven.
Onesidedness in Intellectual Work. K. W. Jurisch.
The German Government and Social Democracy. E. von Liebert.
Galicia, Austria. Concl. O. Höttsch.
Alcoholism and the Safety of Railway Travel. O. de Terra.
President Loubet. F. Wugk.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. Feb.

Modern Barbarities in War. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Political Correspondence of Wilhelm I. of Württemberg. Concl. H. von Poschinger.
Bodily Heat. L. Krehl.
Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. A. N. Cumming.
Fanaticism, Mental Derangement, and Crime. C. Pelman.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
Varnhagen to Prince Metternich on Young Germany, 1836. L. Geiger.
Self-Hygiene. Concl. Prof. M. Gruber.
Goethe's Eye-Troubles. Prof. H. Cohn.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
England, America, and Germany.
Frederick the Great and the Society of Jesus. Prof. G. Galatti.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PATEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
The Alexander Mosaics in the Casa del Fauno at Pompeii. F. Adler.
Heine and Straube. Ernst Elster.
Shortsight. Prof. H. Schmidt-Rimpler.
Correspondence of Frederick William IV. with Ludolf Camphausen. Contd. E. Brandenburg.
The Aesthetic Point of View. Dr. J. Goldstein.
Prof. Abbe of Jena.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Feb.

Cosmos. J. Reinke.
The Maintenance of the German National Schools.
German Colonial Problems. Contd. Coloniser.
The Attitude of Oscar Wilde and Maxim Gorki to Christianity. Prof. R. H. Grützmacher.
The Prussian Army of Jena and Auerstädt.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Heinrich Vogeler. Illus. Dr. G. Biermann.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Feb.
Too Much Social Legislation? Dr. R. Bahr.
Gunnar Heiberg. C. Naerup.

The Journal of a Prussian Doctor in Paris, 1830. B. J.
The Land and the Sea Forces of the United States. E. Müller.
Heine and Elisa Ponsin. Gustav Karpeles.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.
French Social Democracy and the Coming Elections. E. Fournière.
The Morocco Conference. R. Calwer.
Woman Suffrage in Belgium? Emile Vandervelde.
Labour and Socialism in Australia. Tom Mann.
Vincent van Gogh. With Portrait. Julius Meier Graefe.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.

Nietzsche and Zarathustra. J. Sörensen.
Inspiration. Contd. C. Pesch.
Ions and Electrons. L. Dressel.
Germany in the Tenta Century. Contd. S. Beissel.
Fogazzaro's "The Saint." A. Baumgartner.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZHENSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Feb.

Cameos. Illus. G. Buss.
In Macedonia. Colmar Freiherr von der Goltz.
Montmartre. Illus. W. Fred.
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Tammany. Otto von Gottberg.
The Pied Piper of Hameln. Illus. Dr. R. Salinger.
Eclipses of the Sun. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.

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Mozart. Illus. Karl Storck.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Feb.

Christian Karl Magnussen. Illus. H. Magnussen.
The Villa d'Este, Tivoli. Illus. Concl. Dr. B. Patzak.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HARTTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. Feb.
The Demoniac Element in Mozart's Works. A. Heuss.
The British School on View. C. Maclean.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ARBAVE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. Feb.

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The Year 1906. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Feb. 10.

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Religious Liberty in France. E. Rousse.
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Behind the Curtain in Japan. Comte d'Antiche.
Madame de Charrière. H. Bordeaux.

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Cardinal Perraud. A. Baudrillart.
The Funeral of Cæsar. G. Ferrero.
Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Newman. P. Thureau-Dangin.
The Trafalgar Centenary. * * *
Jules Michelet. L. de Lanza de Laborie.
Municipal Art. J. de Foville.
Encyclical of Pius X. to the French Bishops and the French People; French Text.

Fol et Vie.—46, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. Feb. 1.

José Maria de Heredia. Vega.
Father Tyrrell on Catholicism and Protestantism. P. Doumergue.
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Marshal Jourdan at Besançon, 1815. P. de Lacretelle.
Mussulman Women in Algeria. C. Barbet.
Political Consequences of Separation of Church and State. L. Méjan.
Louis Bertrand. A. Mortier.
Wilfrid Regnault. Concl. J. Bregeault.
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Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75c. Feb. 1.

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Chinese Legislation and the Religious Congregations. Paul d'Enjoy.
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Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
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Riforma Sociale.—TURIN. Feb. 15.

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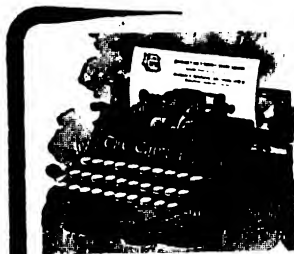
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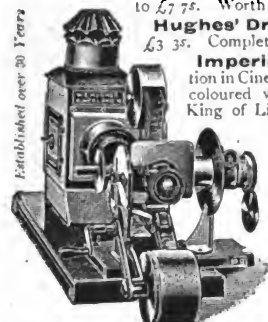
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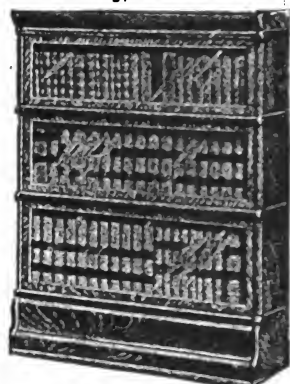
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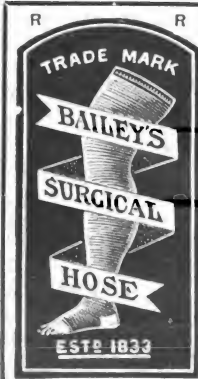
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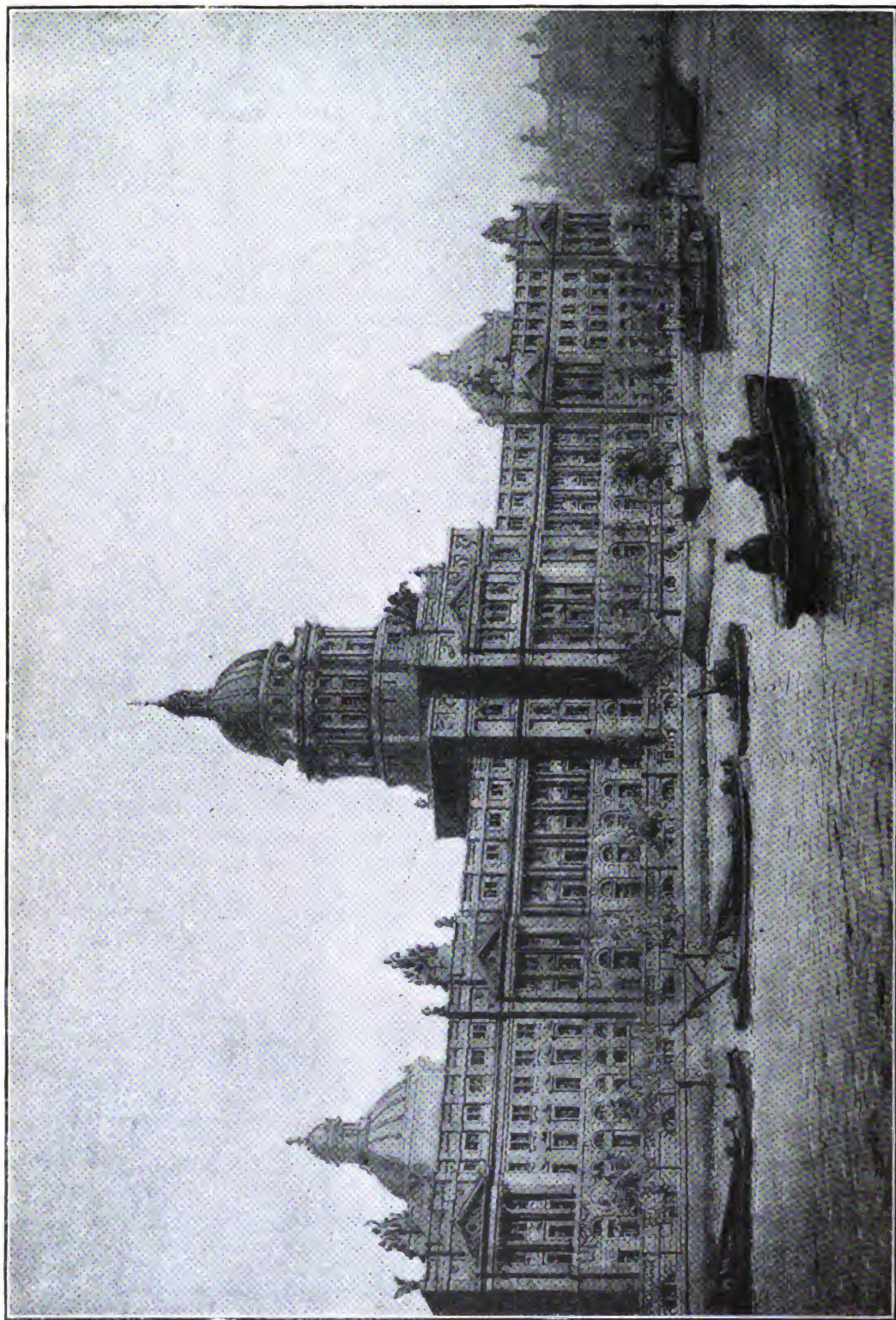
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REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 2nd, 1906.

The First Disappointment. The new House of Commons last month experienced its first disappointment. When the Liberals were last in office the Army and Navy vote amounted to £37,326,000. When the Jingo left office they had raised the expenditure on war to £76,367,000. That is to say, the net result of Tory rule was to more than double the amount spent every year on powder and shot. Naturally the Liberals confidently expected that when they returned to office the first thing to be done would be to effect enormous reductions in these overgrown estimates. Mr. Haldane, before the Election, had mentioned £5,000,000 as the reduction demanded in the Army vote. Imagine, then, the dismay of the stalwarts when Mr. Haldane, now become Secretary of War, stood up in the House and announced that he could not possibly show any greater reduction than —£17,000! His speech was ingenious, persuasive, and eloquent. But £17,000 instead of £5,000,000!

The First Split. Every allowance, it was admitted, must be made for a Minister who inherited the Tory Estimates, and had only had a few months in which to get a grip of his department. Major Seely, therefore, instead of demanding an immediate reduction, moved an amendment, the object of which was to induce Mr. Haldane to promise that in next year's Estimates he would reduce the Army by 10,000 men. To this Mr. Haldane might easily have consented, had it not been that the debate took place at one of the most critical moments in the Algeiras Conference, and it was held that if he had promised to strike off 10,000 men, the French would have considered we were weakening in our support of their claims against the demands of Germany. So in order to avert such a semblance of weakening Ministers stood

firm in opposition to Major Seely, and the House divided, fifty-six members going into the lobby as a protest against Tory war estimates being adopted by a Liberal Government. The division was interesting, not only because it was the first time in which Liberals voted against the Government, but because, as the division list showed, several Independent Labour members refused to give what seemed a vote of no confidence in the Government. A minor Government official railed foolishly next day against Major Seely, but as a matter of fact the best way in which you can support a reforming Prime Minister is to go into the lobby against him whenever he fails to keep his Cabinet up to his own high level.

How to Restore Unity.

The Indian Estimates, which show an increase of £800,000 in military expenditure, instead of the reduction of £2,000,000 which had been hoped for, have not tended to reconcile the Liberals to the ruinous burden of armaments. It is therefore imperative, as soon as the Algeiras Conference is safely wound up, that the Prime Minister should take the earliest possible opportunity of proclaiming the positive programme of his plan of campaign in favour of that League of Peace which must precede any great reduction of armaments. He said at Albert Hall:—

As the principle of peaceful arbitration extends, it becomes one of the highest tasks of statesmen to adjust these armaments to the new and happier conditions. No nobler rôle could this great country have than at the fitting moment to put itself at the head of a League of Peace through whose instrumentality this great work could be effective.

It is now full time that we should know what steps C.-B. proposes to take in order to achieve this highest task of statesmanship, by playing the noble rôle of leading the Peace League of the world. No one expects him to work miracles. But we do expect

him to be practical, to be persistent, and, above all, to be resolute and courageous. Campaigns of peace are no more to be won by funklers than campaigns of war.

**A Plan
of
Campaign for
Peace.**

There are some who think that the whole question ought to be handed over to a small but strong and representative Royal Commission, charged with the duty of inquiring into the question of what measures can be most profitably adopted for the purpose of promoting that increase of friendly intercourse among the peoples and decrease of hostile friction between their Governments which Cobden long ago saw was the secret of international peace. There are others who would prefer that C.-B. should constitute a body analogous to the Imperial Council of Defence, which would be charged with the duty of considering and concerting the necessary steps to be taken for the purpose of promoting the peace of the world based upon the *entente cordiale* of all nations. But whether it is a Royal Commission or an Imperial Peace Council, something must be done to set half-a-dozen practical, earnest men of experience and resolution seriously at work to consider what can be done to promote better relations between us and our neighbours. There would be no lack of materials for their agenda paper. There are the series of pious aspirations which the Hague Conference put on record in 1889, which have never from that day to this been taken into consideration. There is the approaching meeting of the International Parliamentary Union in 1907. There is the proposal that a sum not exceeding decimal point one of the money spent on armaments should be allocated every year to promote hospitable intercourse between nations, and to educate our own people in an abhorrence of war. There is the creation of an International Union under the wing of the Government, but with independent commission to promote joint international action along the lines of the Hague Convention. And over and above all these towers the supreme question of our future relations to Russia and to Germany. Unless we are good friends with both, our army and navy expenditure will increase rather than diminish. And the consideration of the methods by which we can substitute an *entente cordiale* for the present attitude of estrangement suggestive of incipient hostility is the supreme problem before the British Government.

**Why no
Old Age Pensions,
etc. ?**

We are spending here and in India about 100 millions sterling this year in preparation against risks of war which are admittedly much less than they were when under the last Liberal Government we were insured against war risks for less than £60,000,000 a year. That is one of those great outstanding facts which cannot fail to impress the imagination of a people which is denied old age pensions because there is no money in the locker, and which is refused payment of members for the same reason. Labour members are expected to make both ends meet in London on less than £300 a year. When they find themselves burdened, like Mr. W. Crooks, with eighty letters a day, the postage stamps on which amount to 42s. a week, they naturally ask for a revival of the old privilege of franking letters formerly enjoyed and abused by every M.P. The abuse could be easily prevented by limiting the privilege to letters posted within the precincts of the House. If our relations were as cordial with Russia and Germany as they are with France and America, there would be no difficulty in making reductions which would enable us to meet all the demands of the Labour members, and still have money to burn. It is the men who are continually stirring up strife and ill-feeling between us and these two nations who stand in the way of retrenchment. International hatred is easily roused, but it is a devil which sends in a terribly long bill.

**The
Algeciras Conference
and After.**

For months past the most unintelligible part of the newspaper to the ordinary reader, and the most interesting to the few behind the scenes, has been the telegraphic reports of the Conference at Algeciras, where the representatives of the Powers decided their rival pretensions to Morocco. The controversy turned chiefly upon the respective share of France and Germany in the Bank, which, like a financial octopus, is to do for Morocco what the Russian-Chinese Bank did for Manchuria—*absit omen*—and the extent to which the policing of the ports and the sea coasts should be internationalised. Into the details of the negotiations from day to day there is no need to enter. Suffice it to say that, after interminable negotiations, an agreement has now been finally arrived at, chiefly through the intervention of Mr. White, the American delegate. The details of the settlement are of no immediate interest. The vital fact is that in the discussion Germany found herself face to face with an almost unanimous opposition. France had the thick and



Old Age Pensions in New Zealand: The Monthly Pay-Day.

In New Zealand every person of sixty-five years and upwards who has lived for twenty-five years in the Colony, and led a so'er, respectable life for at least five years past, is entitled to an old age pension out of the State funds. Last year the pensioners included four centenarians, two of whom were 101 years old. The pension is paid on the first day of every month, through the Postal Department. Our illustration represents pay-day in one of the cities, when for several hours quite a stream of happy old people is coming and going.

thin support of England, Russia, and Spain. Austria acted as a friendly broker on behalf of her partner at Berlin, while Italy and America acted as smoothers.

A False Step.

There seems to be little difference of opinion, even in Germany, that the precipitate action by which the Kaiser raised the Moroccan question has hardly been justified by the result. Rumours of Prince von Bülow's approaching retirement are current, which it is to be hoped are false, and it is hardly to be wondered at if Germans generally feel a little sore. That being the case, the most mischievous thing in the world is to gloat over her isolation and her discomfiture. There are few more dangerous fallacies than the notion current in Jingo quarters that it is ever to our interest to humiliate a neighbour. It may be necessary to oppose him, never to insult him. And if we oppose him in our own interests or in those of our ally, the easier we ought to make it for him to give way. The building of a golden bridge for the retreat of those whom we wish to evacuate their position is good strategy and sound common sense. Unfortunately with many of our newspapers it would seem as if the

attainment of our ends was comparatively of small importance to the barbaric yawp of insult and exultation with which they love to greet the discomfiture of the foreigner. Now that Germany has yielded in Morocco, we ought to leave no stone unturned to discover some way in which we can help her to the attainment of some legitimate ambition which does not conflict with our interest.

The Elections for the Douma.

The elections for the Douma in Russia are proceeding under circumstances which reduce to the minimum the authority of the body in which, nevertheless, all the hopes of Russian freedom are centred. As I constantly put it last autumn, a representative Assembly without the four liberties—Liberty of Public Meeting, Liberty of Association, Liberty of Press, and a Habeas Corpus Act—is like a horse without any legs, a mere trunk of a horse. Nevertheless, although the Douma will not be what it might have been if the Russian Liberals had rallied round M. Witte, instead of allowing the Revolutionists to precipitate an appeal to arms, notwithstanding all its defects it may be the salvation of Russia. A National Assembly, no matter how it is composed,

even if every member in it were nominated by the Tsar, would still be a National Assembly, a visible and concrete representation of the vast amorphous, inorganic millions of Greater Russia. It will have the right of free speech, its proceedings will be reported, its members will feel the national mandate, and it is possible that out of the hundred odd deputies there may emerge some stout patriot who has not only an enthusiastic devotion to liberty, but also a shrewd practical eye to what is possible and what is not. The worst of the Russians, on both sides, is that they all expect to work miracles Elijah's fashion, and prepare for the descent of fire from heaven by drenching the altar and the sacrifice with water. Each side plays the other side's game, and then they marvel that things won't go straight. Under these conditions the chances even of an ideal Douma would be small. But it is the only hope.



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[Russell and Sons.

Sir West Ridgeway.

Chairman of the South African Committee.

**The
South African
Committee.**

Sir J. West
Ridgeway,

who won golden opinions as a level-headed administrator at Dublin Castle, has been despatched to South Africa with Lord Sandhurst and Sir F. Hopwood, of the Board of Trade, to join Colonel Johnston, of the Topographical Department, who is already in Cape Town, for the purpose of reporting upon the vexed question of the Constitutions which are to be established in the Transvaal and the Free State. The terms of their reference are elastic, and the Committee might with advantage look into some of the social and political questions which underlie the superstructure of the new Constitutions. Is it

true, for instance, that the new citizens who are to govern these countries hold in their hands military notes acknowledging Imperial indebtedness to the tune of £2,500,000, which, Mr. Chamberlain's promise notwithstanding, have not been paid? Is it true that the new citizens have filed claims for compensation for the destruction of private property, under the Rules of War laid down at the Hague Conference, amounting to £62,000,000, still unpaid? And if so, what prospect is there of any stable and loyal government being established in territories whose inhabitants are holders of such vast unpaid claims upon the Imperial Government? Must we pay these bills or part of them, or repudiate them, or what? It is a question that goes to the root of the whole matter, and it is one, therefore, which in one form or another the Committee will have to face.

**The Position
of
the Indians.**

Another question which, in common decency, the Committee



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[Elliott and Fry.

Lord Shuttleworth.

Chairman of the Canal Commission.

must look into is the position of our Indian fellow-subjects. The grievances of the Indians was one of the trump cards used by Lord Milner and his backers in pressing their case against Paul Kruger. Now that Kruger is dead and we have seized his country, we can hardly ignore the wrongs of our Indian fellow-subjects. By the terms of the Treaty of Vereeniging the question of the enfranchisement of the natives was held over till responsible government was established. But the Indian settlers are not "natives." They are civilised men, who ought not to be confounded with raw

Kaffirs. Will the Committee be able to secure the acceptance as the corner-stone of the new Constitution, "Equal rights for every civilised man in South Africa"? It was Mr. Rhodes's formula. If it were accepted, and the Cape franchise extended to the new Colonies, there are hardly a thousand natives who would be qualified for the franchise in the Orange Free State. The principle might be adopted of allowing them two or three representatives of their own, as was recommended by the recent Commission, in accordance with the Maori precedent. But it is monstrous to enfranchise every Russian Jew who makes his way to Johannesburg, and to refuse to enfranchise highly civilised and educated Indians. The Jew is as Oriental as the Hindoo. Probably nothing would bring the matter to a head so soon and so satisfactorily as a decision that all regulations and restrictions imposed upon Orientals should be applied impartially to British Indians and foreign Jews. It is to be hoped the Committee will call Dr. Abdurrahman, the President of the African Natives Association, Mr. Jabavu, and one or two other competent natives and Indians.

The Colonists and the Natives. Behind the question of Chinese labour lies the much more serious problem of the natives. Mr.

Winston Churchill evidently contemplates setting up a kind of *imperium in imperio* in the shape of a Downing Street Protectorship over the natives. It sounds well. But those who are familiar with the attempts made by Sir Bartle Frere to play the part of earthly providence to the natives are dubious as to whether the results will be as beneficent as the intentions. Mr. Winston Churchill would do well to look up the address which Sir Bartle Frere delivered to the Colonial Institute in 1881. After deprecating the inherent delusion of the British mind that the South African Colonies cannot be trusted with the exclusive management of their native affairs unless the Home Government has more control than is afforded by the veto on their legislation, Sir Bartle Frere went on to say:—

It is my conviction that our countrymen in South Africa are not only quite capable of dealing with all native questions as wisely and firmly as we ourselves are in England, but that the best interests of the natives are quite as safe in the hands of the Colonial Government constituted as that of the Cape is, as they would be if reserved for the exclusive management of the Home Government. . . . I will conclude by once more expressing my deliberate conviction that the best interests of the natives of the Cape Colony are quite as safe in the keeping of the Cape Parliament as they could be in that of the Parliament of the United Kingdom.

And what was true of the Cape Parliament, which was preponderantly Dutch, will be equally true of the

Transvaal and Free State Parliaments. It is doubtful whether the Boers will consent to be responsible for the government of their late Republics if the native question is reserved.

The Crisis in Natal.

The excessive touchiness of South African colonists on all native questions received a very striking illustration last month when the Natal Ministry resigned because Lord Elgin asked for some information. A death sentence was passed by a Militia court martial on twelve Kaffirs for being concerned in a murderous attack upon a white police officer. The Colonial Office telegraphed asking that the execution should be postponed until it had some more information on the subject. Whereupon the Natal Ministry resigned, and all British Africa went into hysterics. What was the Imperial Government thinking of to dare to ask for information as to the right of a responsible self-governing British Colony to shoot twelve Kaffirs to avenge the death of one white man? Monstrous. And how unfair to the other Kaffirs who had already been shot for the same offence! Is the Natal Government not to be boss in its own house, etc., etc.? All of which is very edifying reading to the British at home. If the Home Government cannot even ask civilly for information in a case where hasty action might precipitate a revolt, which the Home Government would have to quell, it will be very difficult to convince people at home that there is any really useful tie between self-governing colonies and the Empire. The fact will have to be faced sooner or later, and it is well we should come to an understanding betimes on this matter.

Lord Milner: Hero and Martyr.

It is one of life's little ironies that men continually go unwhipped of justice for their great crimes and get smartly trounced for the veriest peccadilloes, which as often as not they have never committed. The fuss that has been made about Lord Milner last month is a case in point. Lord Milner as the author of an unjust and unnecessary war deserved impeachment. There is no greater crime than that of a Pro-consul who takes advantage of his position to force the Government at home into even the justest of wars for which it is utterly unprepared, so long as the door of arbitration remains open. How much more heinous the offence of Lord Milner, who made war unjustly, dragging after him the at first reluctant Mr. Chamberlain and the to the last reluctant Lord Salisbury! But although men have been sent to the block for far less flagrant political sins,

Lord Milner has not even been subjected to the mildest parliamentary censure for his headstrong plunge into war which he could so easily have averted that it cost him no small trouble to force an appeal to arms. The nation has censured both him and his tools at Downing Street in unmistakable fashion by its verdict at the last General Election. But so far as the late High Commissioner was concerned, nothing has been said. It happened, however, in the last days of his pro-consulship in conversation with Mr. Evans, the official charged with the oversight of the Chinese

That Lord Milner had erred no one denies, least of all himself. "It's very wrong, but we won't say who did it." For that error a dozen excuses may be pleaded. As a result

of his mistake some hundreds of coolies were flogged—in flat violation of our Imperial pledge to the Chinese Government. Mr. Lyttelton, who was thus misled by his subordinate, appears to have acquiesced meekly in Lord Milner's misconduct. When the matter was brought before Parliament by Lord Portsmouth, but not till then, Lord Milner owned up. Thereupon the majority of the Ministerialists and the Labour men in the House of Commons felt that justice demanded that a formal censure should be passed upon a High Commissioner for sanctioning flogging in breach of the law, in violation of our treaty obligations, and without the sanction of the Secretary of State for the Colonies. Clearly if Parliament was to notice the incident at all, it could not have said less. The argument that Lord Milner was not to be blamed because his responsibility was covered by that of the Colonial Secretary is nonsense, for the chief count against him is that after he had officially sanctioned flogging he allowed his official chief to declare that it was impossible there could be any truth in the stories of flogging because of the admirable system both of law and supervision existing in the Transvaal. Mr. Lyttelton passed no censure upon the High Commissioner, who had caused him to eat dirt and deceive the House of Commons. The House of Commons had a right, and indeed was bound, to put on record its disapproval of a Pro-consul who had caused it to be deceived. But Ministers, apparently acting under the dictation of the Jingo rump of their party, decided to oppose the vote of censure on the culprit, and to offer instead an amendment condemning the flogging as wrong, but abstaining from naming the man who did the wrong. "It's very culpable no doubt, and we know who did it, of course, but for the sake of peace we refuse to name him."

A Study
in
Comparative Sin.

The amendment, lame, inconclusive, and unsatisfactory as it was, served its end. Mr. Byles withdrew his resolution, and the Ministerial amendment was carried by 355 votes to 135—many Labour members refusing to vote for an amendment which refused to do what ought to have been done, even when admitting in general terms the justice of the indictment. The "argument" of the Opposition amounted in brief to this: that Lord Milner, than whom Mr. Chamberlain—who had sat in the Cabinet with Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright—



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

A new Portrait of Lord Milner.

thralls of the mining companies, Lord Milner said, or was believed by Mr. Evans to have said, that he saw no reason to object to the flogging of the Chinese if discipline required it. Lord Milner seems to have forgotten the conversation, otherwise he could not have allowed Mr. Lyttelton, after his return to this country, to repudiate indignantly the accusation that there had been any flogging in the mines. Months later, when the matter was brought to his attention, he frankly shouldered the responsibility, said that he had done wrong and was very sorry.

said he had never met a greater man, had placed the Empire under such an immeasurable debt of gratitude by his policy in South Africa that it was monstrous to condemn him for such a trifle as the flogging of Chinese coolies. The real fact is that Lord Milner has deserved so ill of the Empire by the war which he forced upon South Africa that it seems absurd to censure him for a minor offence when that supreme crime remains uncensured. When we remember that Lord Milner's policy cost 30,000 lives of fighting-men and 30,000 lives of women and children—that it made us the laughing-stock and the by-word of the world—that it cost us in hard cash £250,000,000, and inflicted losses amounting to £100,000,000 upon the Boers—it does seem ridiculous to pounce down upon him for an unguarded word which led to the flogging of a few hundred coolies. It is as if, in dealing with the French Empire, we were to pass in silence over the horrors of the expedition to Moscow, but were to insist upon branding Napoleon with infamy because he divorced Josephine. Compared with the scarlet sin of the Boer war the flogging of the coolies is the merest peccadillo—a slip, by the way, on the part of a man who is naturally most humane and far more in sympathy with the natives than is the white South African.

Before long the political situation will be overshadowed by the **The Inevitable Collision.** impending collision between the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The first note of challenge has come from the Upper House. The Jingo Party, provoked by the censure passed in fact, although not in form, upon Lord Milner by the House of Commons, deemed it necessary that they should put on record on the Journals of the House of Lords a resolution to the following effect:—"That this House desires to place on record its high appreciation of the services rendered by Lord Milner in South Africa to the Crown and Empire." The Ministers met this by the previous question. When the House divided, the figures showed that the Ministers could only muster 35 supporters as against 170 opponents. This, we may take it, represents the permanent Tory majority in the House of Lords. On great occasions the Opposition could probably whip-up another hundred votes. We have, therefore, a working majority of five to one in favour of the Opposition in the House of Lords, and a majority of at least three to one, for practical purposes nearly four to one, on the Trades Disputes Bill nearly seven to one, in the House of Commons in favour of the Government. Under such conditions a collision is

inevitable, and when the House rises we shall probably find little else talked about excepting discussions of how to deal with the House of Lords. If the Houses were to vote together in cases of difference, Ministers could still carry on, thanks to their immense majority in the House of Commons; but that is out of the question. The remaining alternatives are first a popular agitation against the House of Lords, or an appeal to a plebiscite, or mass vote, of the whole electors on the first question involving a dispute between the Houses.

The Aliens Act Hamstrung.

The abominable hardships inflicted by the Aliens Act upon the unfortunate refugees who fled to our shores to escape political oppression and religious persecution have at last been



Tribune.

BRITANNIA: "This is a free country"

March 3

[Though the Aliens Act expressly states that want of means shall not be a bar to the entry of refugees flying from religious or political persecution, some scores of fugitives from Russia have been rejected.]

terminated by the action of the Home Secretary Mr. Herbert Gladstone, shrinking from the simple, straightforward plan of repealing the Aliens Act, hit upon the ingenious device of instructing those who administer its provisions to do so in such a way as to render it incapable of abuse. Lord Halsbury furiously assailed the Home Secretary's directions as equivalent to the exercise of a dispensing power. If so they are illegal, and the sooner the question is tried in court the better. But as no one knows better than Lord Halsbury, the alternative to these instructions is the introduction of a Bill repealing the Act or amending it out of all semblance to itself, this course will not be taken. I confess I don't like this system of

administratively drawing the teeth of a measure which ought never to have been passed. But it may be the only practical course.

**The Reform
of
Procedure.**

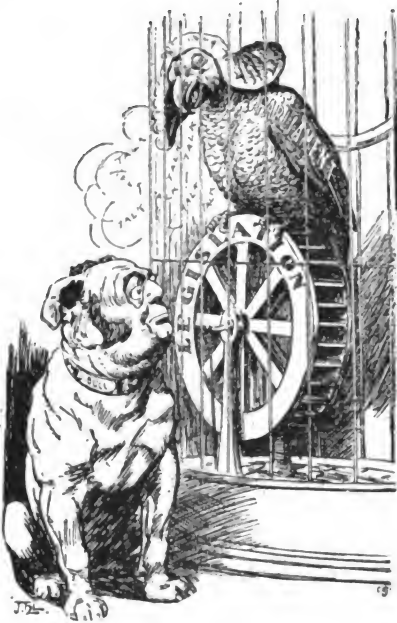
Office circulars. But of such reform there is little prospect. The Committee on Procedure has recom-

mended that the House should rise at 11.30 instead of 12.0, that on Friday night it should rise at 5.0 instead of 5.30, that the dinner hour should be abolished — and that is practically all that is at present proposed to be done. That is mere tinkering with the question.

The other day a practically unanimous House

—the majority was six to one—spent four hours in saying it approved of the Scotch Bill for taxing land values, and then wasted so much time in divisions that it could not refer the Bill to the Standing Committee on Law before the debate stood adjourned. There must be more work done in committee; there must be a time-limit on speeches; divisions should be registered mechanically; and there ought to be a preliminary thrashing out of measures in what may be called first reading committees. The House is eager to work, but there are too many eager to talk, and the funnel of the hours of each sitting is much too narrow for the flood of speech.

If only we had the procedure of Parliament radically reformed there would be less need for getting round a bad Act by Home



Tribune.

All Talk.

[March 6.

Tax Dog: "Here, Miss P., more work and less talk, please."

[Mr. Crooks, M.P., speaking to a *Tribune* representative, said that too much time in Parliament is spent in discussion and not enough in action.]

**The
New Shipping Bill.**

Mr. Lloyd-George was the first of the new Ministers to submit a legislative proposal to the House. It was a Bill providing for the better treatment of British sailors, and incidentally for compelling foreign shipowners who use our ports to conform to the British standard of safety. In two years' time all ships entering British ports will have to bear the Plimsoll mark showing the load-line. They will also be subject to the British regulations provided for preventing the shifting of grain, for the prevention of overloading and overcrowding, and for the provision of life-saving appliances. In order to prevent disasters arising from the shipment of foreign sailors, it is enacted that in future every man engaged to navigate a British ship must know the nautical words of command. As there are 39,000 foreigners and 42,000 Lascars on our ships, they will have to rub up their English. In 1870 there were 200,000 British sailors on our merchantmen and only 18,000 foreigners. To-day there are 39,000 foreigners and only 176,000 Britons. The Britisher, like the American, is getting "too dam comfortable" on shore to care to go to sea. To tempt him to the fore-castle Mr. Lloyd-George proposes to insist upon a much more liberal dietary, and every ship must carry a certificated cook—not a French *chef*, of course, but a sailorman who knows how to boil and bake and stew.

**The
Compensation
for
Accidents.**

After Mr. Lloyd-George came Mr. Herbert Gladstone with his Bill consolidating and extending the Act for the Compensation of Workmen for Accidents. The Bill continues to exclude policemen (who have their own arrangements), clerks, out-workers, and domestic servants, but brings in sailors, fishermen, postmen, men employed in workshops where there are more than five workmen, and men engaged in transport service. It is further provided that poisoning by lead, mercury, phosphorus, and arsenic, and a mysterious disease called ankylostomiasis shall rank as accidents. The minimum period of disablement entitling to compensation is reduced from a fortnight to a week. There are various provisions intended to simplify and cheapen the operation of the Act. Mr. Gladstone fights shy of compulsory insurance. But his Bill, which was very well received, marks another stage towards that inevitable goal.

**The
Trades Disputes
Bill.**

The Attorney-General last month introduced the Bill by which the Government proposed to give effect to the electoral pledges of their supporters with regard to the legal status of Trades Unions and strikes. It was commonly agreed that almost all Members of the Liberal Party at the General Election thought that Trades Unions were to be put back to the position which they occupied, in fact although not in law, for thirty years preceding the Taff Vale judgment. The practical effect of that judgment was to render any organised strike impossible by giving the employers legal right to claim compensation from the funds contributed by the Trades Unions for the relief of their own members. The Ministers proposed to meet this by a Bill which the Trades Unionists accepted as an honest attempt to achieve the desired end, but took exception to one clause in the Bill—namely, that which enabled Trades Unions to exempt their funds from seizure by formally repudiating responsibility for the acts of their agents. As an alternative proposition the Labour Members brought forward Mr. Hudson's Bill, which explicitly forbade any proceedings being taken against the Trades Unions for the acts of any of their members.

**The Decision
of
the Government.**

The Attorney-General took up a rather uncompromising position when he introduced the Bill, declaring that after having destroyed the privilege of the aristocracy it would never do to establish a similar privilege for the proletariat. Notwithstanding, he went on to indicate that Ministers were willing to reconsider their decision in support of the views of the House. It is understood that the majority of the Government was in favour of conceding the full demands of the Labour Members, but a minority, consisting of the four Vice-Presidents and Mr. Morley, had scruples which could only be overborne by a decisive vote of the House. They had not long to wait for that. Two days after the Government Bill was introduced, Mr. Hudson's measure came on for debate. Not only was the House left free from Ministerial pressure, but the Prime Minister, speaking as a private Member, supported Mr. Hudson's Bill and urged the others to follow his example. This being carried by a majority of 416 to 66, its principle will now be incorporated in the Government Bill. The difficulty is that, when the collision comes between the two Houses, a Tory majority in the Peers will be able to quote the Attorney-General's phrase about the privilege of the proletariat, and the first draft

Ministerial Bill as an argument in favour of their amendments.

**The Need
for a
Lib.-Lab. Whip.**

The moral of this episode is clear. The Cabinet must without delay equip itself with a Whip competent to keep them in touch with the Labour Members and that large section of the House that is in hearty sympathy with Labour. They have an excellent man ready to their hand in Mr. C. Fenwick, already "convener" of the Labour men who do not follow Mr. Keir Hardie, and the sooner he is appointed the better. It is simply absurd to maintain an apparatus of Whips carefully arranged so as to keep Ministers in touch with various geographical sections of their party and to ignore altogether the most powerful, the most difficult, and the most incalculable section of their supporters.

**The Collapse
of
the Opposition.**

Nothing is more notable in the history of last month than the collapse of the Opposition. This is conspicuous in every direction. It is most marked in the House of Commons, where it is impossible to muster one-half the nominal strength of the Unionists of all shades. On the Trades Disputes Bill they could not whip up more than sixty-six members to go into the lobby against 416 Lib.-Labs. Mr. Balfour's return only emphasised the *débâcle*. The erstwhile shrewd and shifty leader was utterly at a loss in the new atmosphere. He was exactly like an eel jerked out of a muddy pool on to dry land. He could only wriggle and squirm until the Prime Minister, in a phrase that is already historic, administered the merciful quietus: "Enough of this foolery!" Mr. Chamberlain, instead of fighting the Tory battle, showed every disposition to play up to the Labour Party. The Free Fooder Unionists, waxing desperate—for they are a feeble folk—have in a demi-semi fashion repudiated Mr. Balfour's leadership; and—cruellest cut of all—Sir Edward Clarke, the senior member for the City, repudiated Protection and Food Taxes, lock, stock and barrel, in such uncompromising fashion that Sir Joseph Lawrence and the Tariff Reformers of the City have been seeking for his scalp ever since. Never was a great historic party reduced to a position of such disintegration and despair as is His Majesty's Opposition, Anno Domini 1906.

**The
Irish University
Question.**

The House of Commons has debated once more the Irish University question. If Ireland had Home Rule and full control of her national resources she would, of course,

establish a Catholic University. Seeing that we refuse to allow her to govern herself, but protest that we intend to govern Ireland according to Irish ideas, we are bound to give her the Catholic University she demands. Unfortunately there are certain English Nonconformists who consider it their duty to protest against any endowment of Popery, even when it is a Papist nation that asks for a Papist University, to be endowed out of the excess of taxes wrung from Papist taxpayers. Professor Butcher and Sir Edward Carson spoke reasonably on the subject. Mr. Bryce, who has promised an inquiry into Trinity College, admitted the state of things was unsatisfactory, but could make no statement as to what he intended to do, although he hoped it might be possible to reconcile conflicting views. Humph!

London Improvements. London, which ought to have 3,000 miles of electric tramway and has only 300, is about to be supplied with an immense number of motor omnibuses, which promise to make London ere long as smelly as the Volga, where great sheets of petroleum float on the surface of the river, and even

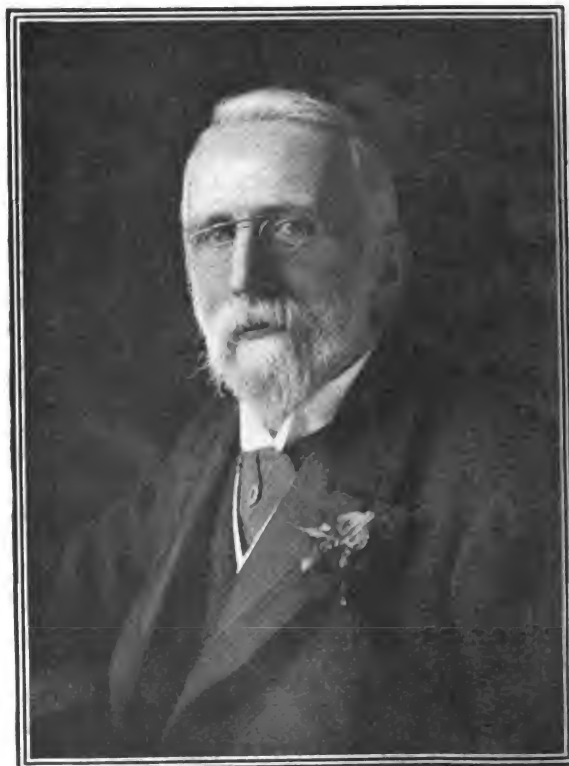
the fish have a petroleum taint. These great behemoths are, however, very popular. They outpace the 'buses, and, except when the wood pavement is slimy, they are well under control. The new electric tube underground railway has been opened, which enables anyone to travel from Waterloo to Baker Street in fifteen minutes for twopence, an immense saving of time and money. Under the stress of competition above ground and below, there is at last hope that the London cabmen will consent to a fare of 6d. per mile, with a taximeter in each cab. They would do twice the business they do to-day, but they dread the loss of the chance of extortion, which keeps all nervous and inexperienced people out of their vehicles. The London County Council has at last let the space in Aldwych which has remained empty so long to a syndicate which pays £55,000 per annum for ninety-nine years' ground rent, and undertakes to erect upon the site a theatre, a music-hall, an art exhibition, and 176 shops, at a minimum outlay of £500,000. The question of setting back the crescent between Aldwych and the Strand is left over. The great new buildings for the War Office the Local Government Board,



Photograph by

Mrs. Evan Spicer.

[E. H. Mills.]



Photograph by

Alderman Evan Spicer.

[E. H. Mills.]

THE NEW CHAIRMAN OF THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL AND HIS WIFE.

the Education Office, and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, which have revolutionised the approaches to Parliament House, are slowly nearing completion. By degrees London is being rebuilt, and ere long, with the exception of the Champs Elysée and the Arc de Triomphe, will vie in beauty with the Queen of the Seine.

A
Hotel de Ville
for
London.

We publish this month as frontispiece Mr. Riley's sketch for the proposed building which the London County Council will erect on

the southern bank of the Thames. The design is only intended as a suggestion of what might be done in the way of architectural treatment of the river façade; but even although this particular plan is not carried out in all details, it is certain that the future Hotel de Ville in London will be a great addition to the architectural monuments of the city. The London County Council is now recognised on the Continent as the representative governing body of Greater London, and it is impossible any longer to acquiesce in the higgler-muggler method of providing for its accommodation. Mr. Evan Spicer, the newly-elected chairman of the London County Council, is a chief who may well be relied upon adequately to discharge the

duties of host to municipal visitors of distinction who may pass this way; but it is unfair to throw such a burden upon the private means of the chairman for the time being, for, among other things, the result would be that none but wealthy men could ever fill the chair.

The
Advertising Value
of
Royalty.

Even the most bigoted Republican must admit that Royal personages have some uses—even although he may declare that the price we pay for them is excessive. One of the minor uses of Royalty has been illustrated last month by the attention which Princess Ena's change of ecclesiastical allegiance has drawn to the claims of the Roman Catholic Church. What an advertisement the marriage has been! A few months ago nobody knew anything about Princess Ena. Now she has, by the mere fact of her betrothal to the King of Spain, become a sandwichman or woman for the Papacy—on parade in all the newspapers of the world. Talk about gramophones! There is no gramophone like a Royal Princess who abjures her faith. It would have cost the Pope a million dollars to have secured the insertion of the claims of his Church in the world's press, and then they would have appeared among the advertisements. Whereas now, because this young lady is a princess marrying a king, the editors run over each other in their haste to publish, free, gratis and for nothing, in the best position in their news columns, one of the most concise and effective statements of the Roman creed that has met the eye of this generation.

What is the Faith
of a
Roman Catholic?

Henceforth no one need be under any misunderstanding as to what is the faith of a Roman Catholic. Here it is, under the sign manual, so to speak, of the future Queen of Spain, for all who run to read:—

I, having before my eyes the Holy Gospels, which I touch with my hand, and, knowing that no one can be saved without that faith which the Holy Catholic Apostolic Roman Church holds, believes, and teaches, against which I grieve that I have greatly erred inasmuch as I have believed doctrines opposed to her teaching, I now, by the help of God's grace, profess that I believe the Holy Catholic Apostolic Roman Church to be the only and true Church established on earth by Jesus Christ, to which I submit myself with my whole heart. I firmly believe all the articles that she propounds to my belief, and I reject and condemn all that she rejects and condemns, and I am ready to observe all that she commands me. And especially I profess that I believe One only God in Three Divine Persons distinct from and equal to each other—that is to say, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; the Catholic doctrine of the Incarnation, Passion, Death, and Resurrection of Jesus Christ; and the personal union of the two Natures, the Divine and the Human; the Divine Maternity of the most holy Mary, together with her most spotless Virginity; and also her Immaculate Conception;



Photograph by

[Lafayette.

H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught.

Who was entrusted with the Garter mission to the Mikado of Japan.

The True Real and Substantial Presence of the Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ together with His Soul and Divinity in the most Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist ;

The Seven Sacraments instituted by Jesus Christ for the salvation of mankind ; that is to say, Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Eucharist, Penance, Extreme Unction, Holy Orders, Matrimony.

I also believe in Purgatory, the Resurrection of the Dead, Everlasting Life ;

The primacy not only of honour but of jurisdiction of the Roman Pontiff, successor of St. Peter, Prince of Apostles, Vicar of Jesus Christ ;

The Veneration of the saints and of their images ;

The authority of Apostolic and Ecclesiastical traditions and of the Holy Scriptures, which we must interpret and understand only in the sense which our Holy Mother the Catholic Church has held and does hold, to whom alone it belongs to judge of their meaning and interpretation ;

And everything else that has been defined and declared by the Sacred Canons and by the General Councils, especially the Holy Council of Trent and by the Œcumenical Council of the Vatican.

With a sincere heart, therefore, and with unfeigned faith, I detest and abjure every error, heresy, and sect opposed to the said Catholic Apostolic and Roman Church. So help me GOD and these Holy Gospels which I touch with my hand.

**The
Mining Catastrophe
in
France.**

An explosion took place in the Courrières coal mines in the Pas de Calais which cost the lives of over a thousand men. The death roll is the longest on record, and it profoundly affected



Nebelspalter.

[Zurich.]

The "One Touch of Nature" at Courrières.

• "What no diplomacy can do, misfortune can accomplish."

the sympathetic imagination of the world. The Westphalian miners sent their rescue brigade to do the uttermost that scientific skill and human daring could effect, and subscriptions poured in, from near and far. It is a thousand pities that in such cases there should exist no organisation simple and world-embracing by which every civilised man could subscribe a sou as a token of sympathy and for the relief of the bereaved. Note the attention that the accident has called to the possibility of saving life in mines from the deadly choke-damp by having lifebelts, capable of generating oxygen when in use, suspended in every accessible part of the workings.

**M. Clémenceau
and
the Miners.**

I have dealt elsewhere with the change of Ministry in France. Here it is only necessary to note with admiration and sympathy the promptitude and courage of M. Clémenceau, the new Minister of the Interior. The explosion and appalling loss of life at Courrières precipitated a general strike on the part of the French miners—a strike as much due to nervous shock as to any other cause. M. Clémenceau at once hastened to the strike centre and addressed the miners as reasonable men. He did not end the strike, but he succeeded in convincing the strikers that they could rely upon being treated with justice and sympathy by the Government. It is to be hoped that President Roosevelt will be as prompt as M. Clémenceau in dealing with the much greater conflict which has broken out in the coal trade, where 400,000 men with a million sterling at their back are at war with the coal-owners, who have stored up a stock of twenty million tons of coal as a reserve against the evil day. A great strike in America just now might be very serious. This is emphatically not a moment when plutocracy should precipitate a conflict with labour.

**The
Financial Revolution
in
America.**

It is difficult for anyone in Europe to realise the significance of the sensational news which has been reaching us all last month from the United States. Financially the American Commonwealth bears a strong resemblance to Europe when the Napoleonic Empire was at the zenith of its power. As Napoleon could fill his pit with kings, and seated his relatives and his marshals on the thrones of Europe, so the gigantic combination known as "Standard Oil" reigned supreme over the many kingdoms into which American enterprise has parcelled out the business world. As Miss Tarbell has pointed out in an article I quote elsewhere, the great trusts of America are wealthier and more powerful than many dynasties. They reign with absolute sovereignty over realms whose titles are not geographical but economical. Over all this congeries of kingdoms of Beef, Copper, Gas, Railways, Iron, etc., towered aloft the Standard Oil, uncrowned master of them all. For years past the word of Standard Oil was law. Although founded, like other Empires, upon force and fraud, Standard Oil held the sceptre of the Continent. Armed with the might of immeasurable wealth, it used its power with the ruthless indifference to ethical considerations that characterises all the monsters which from time to time emerge to prey upon mankind. "But Childe

Roland to the dark tower came"; or, to put it more plainly, ~~Henry~~ W. Lawson, stockbroker of Boston, began to publish in *Everybody's Magazine* his memorable series of articles on "Frenzied Finance."

**The Cyclone
unloosed.**

At first the enterprise seemed hopeless. It seemed as if a boy with a pea-shooter was challenging a mastodon. But suddenly something broke. In the great domain of Insurance which had become a satrapy of Standard Oil the rogues began to quarrel. Still Mr. Lawson continued his exposures, which, grim and lurid though they were, paled their ineffectual fires beside the revelations made by the men who but last year superciliously brushed on one side the accusations of their critics. Then on all sides there spread from State to State a movement the like of which we have never seen in our time. The people began to realise the extent to which they had been swindled. Legislatures began to institute inquiries. The nation began to stir, the foundations shook, the Empire of Standard Oil trembled. Its chieftains fled to Europe or took refuge in private fastnesses. The satraps of the Insurance world shuddered or went mad or died. Strange rumours began to come across the Atlantic. The Missourians were said to be contemplating the seizure of all Standard Oil property in their State. What will be done no one knows. As yet we only see that the cyclone of public indignation is unloosed at last. How many corpses will be dug up from below the ruins no one can say. For the storm is still raging, and not all the chiefs are dead as yet. What a day it will be for Europe when a similar cyclone sweeps through the Continent destroying the military incubus under which the nations groan!

**The
Passing
of
a Pioneer.**

The death of Susan B. Anthony, at the ripe age of eighty-six, reminds those of us who remain behind how immense has been the progress achieved in the cause of justice and liberty by the indomitable energy and unshaken faith



The late Susan B. Anthony.
A pioneer of Woman Suffrage in America.

of the few. When Susan B. Anthony began the struggle fifty years since the political and intellectual position of women was almost inconceivable to us who have entered into the fruits of her labours and those of her sisters who fought with her in the van. The victory is still far from complete, but the progress that has already been achieved justified Miss Anthony when

she declared in the last words she spoke from a public platform, "Failure is impossible." We owe it to her memory to take up the combat with redoubled energy, and to secure the triumph of the suffrage movement in America by winning a decisive victory for the cause this side of the Atlantic. More than 400 members of the new House of Commons are pledged to woman's suffrage. Mr. Thomasson, the latest addition to the number, is a declared suffragist. All that is needed is an opportunity for a division, and it says little for the determination and resource of its parliamentary supporters that such an opportunity has not already been discovered.

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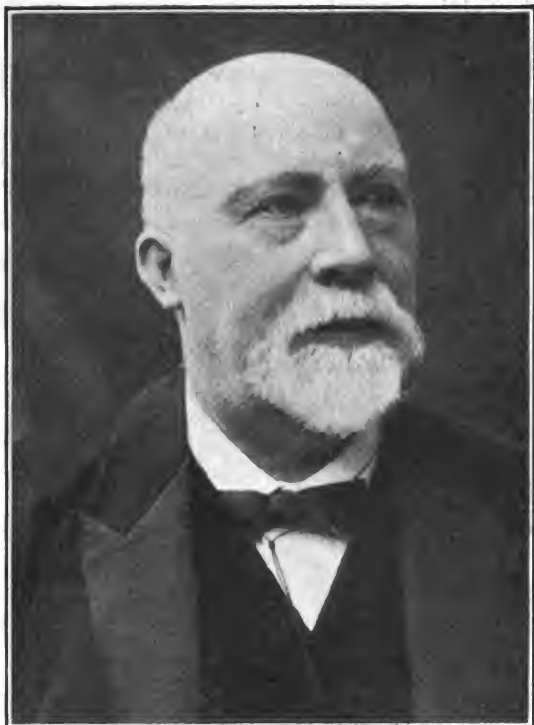
HOW TO HELP.

How I may help you and you may help me and we all may help the others.

SOME SUGGESTIONS OF SOCIAL SERVICE.

By W. T. STEAD.

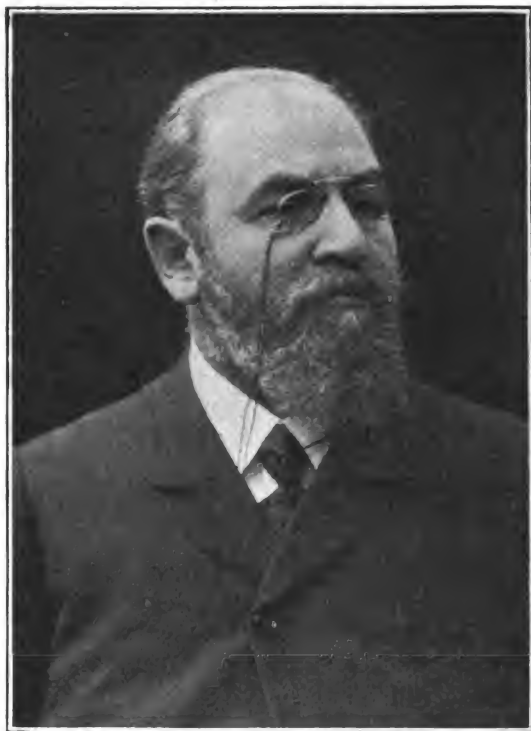
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Photograph by

[Eug. Piron.]

M. Sarrien : Premier.



Photograph by

[Eug. Piron.]

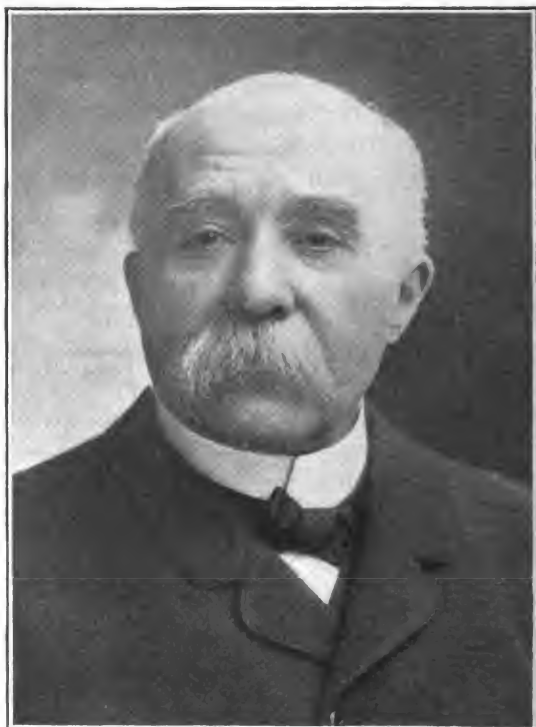
M. Léon Bourgeois : Foreign Secretary.



Photograph by

[Anthony, Paris.]

M. A. Briand : Minister of Education.



Photograph by

[P. Adar.]

M. G. Clémenceau : Home Secretary.

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

M. BOURGEOIS, Foreign Secretary ; M. CLEMENCEAU, Home Secretary.

I.—THE SARRIEN MINISTRY.

IN London we have been so absorbed in the political revolution which has installed the Democracy in power that we have hardly taken adequate note of the significance of the recent Ministerial crisis in France. But now that members have begun to settle down at St. Stephen's and Britain is becoming familiar with a working Liberal majority of 300 in the House of Commons we may do well to pay a little attention to the political situation across the Channel. In Paris the old Ministry disappeared, like our own, on the eve of a General Election. It departed as the direct result of a hostile vote occasioned by the more than passive resistance organised by the disestablished Clericals to one of the minor details of the law separating Church and State. It was succeeded by a more Radical Ministry which is confidently anticipating a success at the polls. So far there is a surface resemblance to the political situation in France and in Britain. But it is only on the surface. M. Rouvier was not Mr. Balfour nor M. Doumer Mr. Chamberlain. The majority which was behind M. Rouvier is practically the same majority as that which supports M. Bourgeois and M. Clémenceau. There has been no political revolution in Paris. The same party remains in power. It is only the Ministers who have changed. Nevertheless that change is by no means without its significance, especially for us in this country.

There is a certain resemblance between M. Sarrien, the new French President, and C.-B. Each of them succeeded at a moment's notice in forming a much stronger Ministry than anyone anticipated. M. Sarrien is not unlike C.-B. in the tenacity of his principles and in his unswerving loyalty to his party. Each has been returned uninterruptedly by the same constituency for a period of twenty-five years. Both have rendered yeoman's service to their respective parties both in office and out of it. M. Sarrien has held more portfolios than C.-B., for in France Ministries succeed each other more rapidly than in Britain. Home Minister under M. de Freycinet in 1888, and Minister of Justice under M. Goblet, who succeeded M. de Freycinet, he was again Minister of the Interior under M. Tirard. When M. Bourgeois became Prime Minister in 1896, M. Sarrien went back to his old post at the Home Office. After two years he once more exchanged the portfolio of the Interior for that of Justice. When he went to the Senate he held a position of commanding influence. He was the right-hand man of M. Combes, and chief of one of the most important groups in the Republican Bloc.

But although M. Sarrien had thus established his position in the hearts of his colleagues he, like C.-B., had failed to impress the world outside his native land with any sense of his great natural ability. It remains to be seen whether he will keep up the parallel, and, like C.-B., become as famous abroad for courage and skill as he has long been esteemed by his own countrymen. If so, it will be fortunate for France. So far the omens are fortunate. He has found his Sir Edward Grey in M. Bourgeois, his John Morley in M. Clémenceau, and his John Burns in M. Briand. It will be very curious to note the fortunes of the respective Ministries launched about the same time under similar auspices in the friendly and allied countries of France and Great Britain.

HOW THE MINISTRY CAME INTO BEING.

M. Rouvier, who became Prime Minister on the fall of M. Combes in January, 1905, has held office for an eventful twelve months. Almost at the outset he was confronted by the storm raised in Germany by the intrigues of M. Delcassé. The military collapse of Russia had, for the moment, left Germany free from dread of France's ally on her Eastern frontier. M. Delcassé endeavoured to improvise a substitute for the ally that was *hors de combat* by vamping up the *entente cordiale* with England, so as to make it appear a firm fighting alliance against Germany. In this enterprise he was aided, consciously or unconsciously, by high placed personages in London, whose unguarded utterances filled Germany with alarm lest Admiral Fisher might attempt to break Nelson's record at Copenhagen by destroying the German navy at Kiel. The Kaiser, believing himself to be menaced, felt his way somewhat carefully, and then flung France his challenge in Morocco.

THE SECRET OF THE KAISER'S ACTION.

A great deal has been written about the Whys and the Wherefores of the action of Germany, but the whole matter lies in a nutshell. Our King and the Kaiser were at that time by no means on the best of terms, and they were both much given to thinking the worst of each other. M. Delcassé was intriguing to such an extent that at least one of the new French Ministers firmly believed that he was bent upon plunging France into war, and was framing his policy for that purpose. England had concluded an agreement with France, in which, in return for the abandonment of French claims in Egypt, she undertook to make no objection to France doing as she pleased in

Morocco. France subsequently supplemented her agreement with England by a similar agreement with Spain. According to the German point of view these treaties ought in common courtesy to have been officially notified with all due punctilios to the other signatories of the Madrid Convention which governs the international relations of Morocco with Christendom. When this was not done the Kaiser frowned, but for the time laid low and said nothing. But when he found that France was beginning to act in Morocco as if her agreements with England and Spain had given her an international mandate to pacifically permeate and virtually absorb Morocco, he cried a halt. The fact that Russia had just lost the battle of Mukden proclaimed the psychological moment.

ITS IMMEDIATE SUCCESS.

The Kaiser's action pricked the bubble which M. Delcassé had been blowing so industriously. M. Delcassé had to go. M. Rouvier became Foreign Minister and preserved the peace. Lord Lansdowne formally assured Prince Metternich that there was no treaty of alliance, and that there had been no talk of any treaty of alliance with France. But, he added significantly, "if France were to become the subject of wanton and unjustifiable aggression, it would be impossible for any British Ministry to prevent this country from making common cause with France." "Good," wrote the Kaiser on the side of the despatch. "We know now where we stand." He had little difficulty in securing the consent of M. Rouvier to the conference at Algeciras. In return he was believed by M. Rouvier to have made promises to recognise the predominant position of France in Morocco, which his representatives at Algeciras have been by no means very keen to fulfil. France, however, had in the meantime recovered from her scare. She had no longer any fear that her army would not be able to arrest a rush on Paris. Her Russian ally was no longer in the coils of the Japanese war. Moreover, the English *entente* was seen to have been strengthened, rather than weakened, by the substitution of Sir Edward Grey for Lord Lansdowne. Hence there was no longer any need for M. Rouvier. He had weathered the storm. Whoever succeeded him at the Foreign Office would have nothing to do but to carry out his policy. France, secure of the support of England and Russia, could await the delivery of the goods promised as the condition of her assent to the Conference.

THE FRENCH PASSIVE RESISTANCE MOVEMENT.

Attention being thus no longer concentrated on foreign affairs, domestic questions began to come to the front. The great legislative achievement of the Bloc or the Radical-Socialist-Republican Union under M. Combes, and later under M. Rouvier, was the separation of Church and State. When the law was still under discussion it was suggested, more in the interest of the Church than of the State, that a careful inventory should be made of all the sacred vessels,

ecclesiastical vestments, relics and other valuables possessed by the various churches, in order that there might be no dispute as to their title. Unless an exact inventory is taken of the stock-in-trade at a dissolution of partnership the door is open for endless dispute. No question was raised as to the ownership of the ecclesiastical goods and chattels being legally vested in the Church. The inventory was an informal method by which the State made them over to the disestablished communion. The clause providing for the inventory was passed without protest, and when the Bill became law it was put in operation in regular course. In Notre Dame and other famous cathedrals, where there was really a great deal of ecclesiastical treasure to be inventoried, every facility was given to the State official and the function passed off with mutual goodwill. Far different was the case in one or two Paris churches, where some militant laymen of the clerically-minded persuasion conceived the brilliant idea of rallying the faithful to resist the taking of the inventory as an act of sacrilege.

ITS SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

The Passive Resisters might have succeeded if they could have remained passive. Unfortunately they soon drifted into active measures of opposition. The gendarmes were attacked, the troops were called out. There was a riot in the church, and a *suavité de sensation* in the newspapers. Ministers of course declared that the law must be enforced. The sensation created by the free fight around the sacred vessels fired the fighting blood of the Clericals in various parts of France. In some places the peasants felled trees and, filling the church with their branches, defied the myrmidons of the law to enter the log-choked edifice. In others there were scrimmages between the faithful and the authorities. At one place, Boeschepe, near the Belgian frontier, the scrimmage had fatal results. The gendarmes, losing patience, are said to have fired on their assailants with their revolvers, and one of the Clerical demonstrators was killed. Thereupon a hot debate in the Chamber. The Conservatives declared that disestablishment had become murder. The Radicals complained that M. Rouvier had been grossly remiss in not suppressing flat rebellion with a stern hand. A resolution of confidence in M. Rouvier was rejected by a majority of thirty-three—the Right voting against him for killing one man, and the Left because he had not killed many, or at least because he had not been energetic enough in enforcing the law, and as energy under such circumstances means the use of force, it comes to the same thing. Thereupon he resigned, and M. Sarrien became Prime Minister of France.

THE NEW CABINET.

It is probable that the Chamber had got tired of M. Rouvier. He had served their turn. He had kept the peace, and now this was a handy excuse for giving another set of Ministers an innings. M. Sarrien

had no difficulty in constituting a Ministry of all the Talents on a Radical foundation :—

M. Sarrien—Premier and Minister of Justice.
 M. Léon Bourgeois—Minister for Foreign Affairs.
 M. Clémenceau—Minister of the Interior.
 M. Poincaré—Minister of Finance.
 M. Etienne—Minister of War.
 M. Thomson—Minister of Marine.
 M. Briand—Minister of Public Instruction and Worship.
 M. Doumergue—Minister of Commerce.
 M. Georges Leygues—Minister for the Colonies.
 M. Barthou—Minister of Public Works.
 M. Ruau—Minister of Agriculture.

The composition of the Cabinet is not unlike that of C.-B.'s. M. Poincaré and M. Barthou represent the Asquith-Fowler element ; M. Clémenceau, the Radical, and M. Briand, the Socialist, correspond to Mr. Morley and John Burns of Battersea, and M. Etienne at the War Office and M. Thomson at the Marine compare fairly well with Mr. Haldane and Lord Tweedmouth.

ITS PROGRAMME.

The new Cabinet has to face the electors on May 20th. It could do little beyond tabling a programme administrative rather than legislative. The Budget must be voted, and then the dissolution. In Foreign Affairs the Ministerial declaration runs as follows :—

Fully conscious of the rights and vital interests which our diplomacy has to safeguard, we are sure that the exercise of these rights and the normal development of those interests can be secured without any infringement of those of any other Power. Like our predecessors, to whom we would render public justice, we hope that the rectitude and dignity of this attitude will permit the approaching and definitive settlement of pending difficulties. Faithful to an alliance whose beneficent influence is equally felt by France and Russia and to our friendships, of which we have also been able to gauge the stability and value, France has in the world a position which is confirmed by the hope of justice and peace with which she regards the different problems laid by the force of things before the nations. This spirit will continue to be ours, and this is why we shall pursue with confidence a policy which in our opinion equally serves our country's cause and the peace of the world.

In home affairs they pledged themselves to enforce the law with all necessary circumspection but with inflexible firmness. M. Clémenceau, before taking office, made the very sensible suggestion that instead of using force to compel the Clericals to submit to an inventory taken for their benefit, the Government should "order their agent to withdraw and wait till, to prevent their property reverting to the State, and to continue enjoyment gratuitously the use of the churches, the Catholics apply to the authorities for the accomplishment of the formality which they have till now opposed." Whether so reasonable a strategy could be employed within two months of a General Election is doubtful. The Ministry, which at its first division had a majority of 305 to 197 votes in the Chamber, may be relied upon to act with a keen eye to electoral chances.

II.—M. BOURGEOIS, MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

M. Sarrien is sixty-six years old, M. Bourgeois is only fifty-five, M. Clémenceau is sixty-four. Ten years ago M. Bourgeois was Prime Minister, with M. Sarrien as his Home Secretary. To-day the positions are reversed, and the younger man serves the elder. But in Foreign Affairs M. Bourgeois will probably be as independent as Sir Edward Grey. His position, indeed, is more like that which Lord Rosebery would have held in the Lib.-Lab. Cabinet if he had been willing to serve under C.-B. For M. Bourgeois is a man who has a great reputation—won chiefly by his action at the Hague Conference and his abstention from pushing his chances in France. He refused to stand for the Presidency when M. de Fallières was elected, and although he has been President of the Democratic Left in the Senate he has not taken a leading part or, at least, not a pushful part, in French party strife. He chiefly differs from Lord Rosebery in being a fervent opponent of Imperialistic adventure and a fervent advocate of peace and international solidarity. His book on "Solidarity," which has passed through three editions, proclaims the solidarity of the human race one of the laws of nature :—

Solidarity is a great fact which comes home to us more strongly as our knowledge and experience widen. We can never hope to see justice on a satisfactory basis until the world admits the debt which in virtue of the law of solidarity weighs on us. This debt is a first charge on human liberty. Nor can there be any real liberty until it is paid. The attempts to shirk payment in the past have loaded nations with military and fiscal burdens, with pauperism and penitentiary systems, and rendered the situation of the wealthy class precarious and often miserable.

HIS PAST RECORD.

M. Bourgeois is *bourgeois* by birth as well as by name. Unlike M. Loubet and M. de Fallières, he did not come from the peasants. His father made and sold watches in the Faubourg St. Antoine when Léon was born in 1851, and the boy was educated at the Lycée Charlemagne in the Rue St. Antoine. He is, therefore, a Parisian born and bred. He was a studious youth, devoted to the classics, and with a strong bias for art. His father, however, insisted upon his taking to the law, and filial obedience deprived M. Rodin of a rival. Henceforth sculpture was the hobby of Léon's leisure instead of the pursuit of his life. He prospered at the Bar, and became the friend and disciple of M. Floquet when he was Prefect of the Seine. The attachment stood him in good stead when M. Floquet became Minister. M. Bourgeois was seen to be a coming man. He was prosperous, full of *savoir faire*, genial with all men, eloquent, and with a happy knack of not making enemies. In religion he is a Positivist, although, like many other followers of Comte, he married a Catholic, and allowed her to bring up their daughter in the Roman creed. After he had been two years Minister of Public Instruction, and had prosecuted

the Panamists as Minister of Justice under M. Felix Faure, he became Prime Minister, when he had the satisfaction of making his friend M. Berthelot, the distinguished chemist, Minister for Foreign Affairs. As Prime Minister he was more popular than the President, and M. Faure seized the first opportunity to replace him by a less conspicuous man.

HIS REPUTATION AT THE HAGUE.

Under M. Loubet he was selected as first plenipotentiary to represent the French Republic at the Hague Conference. Up to that time, although he had been Prime Minister, he was comparatively unknown outside France. At the Hague he made an international reputation. Writing at the Hague immediately after the Conference closed, I thus expressed what I believe was the sentiment of all his colleagues :—

Before the delegates met at the Hague, M. Bourgeois was known to be one of half a dozen clever Frenchmen, parliamentarians and others, who have for a brief season held the post of Prime Minister in France. To-day he occupies a unique position in Europe. By universal consent there is no new reputation which has yet been made at this Conference so great as that of M. Bourgeois. So far as new reputations go he has been the man of the Conference. His skilfulness, his extraordinary receptivity, his consuming energy, and his faculty of grasping the drifts of a dozen currents of opinion and forging in a moment a formula which will embody all the different shades of sentiment, has been a revelation to many men. France never stood more in need of great men than at the present moment. It is with hearty delight, a delight felt especially by her ally Russia, that a great statesman has at last been revealed to the whole world in the debates at the Huis ten Bosch. As Chairman of the Comité d'Examen and as head of the French delegation, M. Bourgeois, brilliantly aided by his lieutenant, Baron d'Estournelles, has done a great deal to revindicate the reputation of France in the opinion both of her allies and her enemies.

PRESIDENT OF THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

On his return to France he remained in comparative retirement for a year or two. He refused the Prime Ministership in 1902 in order to have his evenings free to spend with his invalid daughter. He was elected in June the same year President of the Chamber of Deputies. It was just after M. Loubet had visited St. Petersburg, and in his address on taking the presidential chair M. Bourgeois, Radical though he was, expatiated eloquently with his not very sonorous voice on the national pride with which he had followed M. Loubet's pilgrimage to St. Petersburg :—

The reception offered to the representative of France by the Sovereign of the Russian Empire, the striking proofs of the sympathy of the great friendly and allied nation have tightened once again the bonds which unite the two countries and given fresh force to the superior idea of right, progress, and humanity which their alliance symbolises in the eyes of the world.

It is worth while recalling this, for the presence of M. Clémenceau in the Ministry can hardly be regarded in Russia as a remarkable manifestation of devotion to the Alliance which binds together France of the Revolution and the Muscovite autocracy.

After remaining President for a year, domestic affliction, culminating in the death of both his wife

and his daughter, led M. Bourgeois to resign, and he remained in retreat for a year. In 1905 he resumed his place in the political arena, and was talked of in many quarters as a possible President when M. Loubet retired. His candidature, however, was not seriously pressed, and he remained in reserve to be utilised as Minister for Foreign Affairs.

HIS POLITICAL VIEWS.

His appointment has been hailed with satisfaction at home and abroad. He is a thorough Republican, who has been ever since its formation an ardent supporter of the union of all the democratic forces which M. Clémenceau labelled the Bloc. He is an uncompromising opponent of Clericalism ; his speech denouncing the Christian Brothers' system of education in 1901 was placarded in every parish in France by order of the Chamber. It was one of the preliminary trumpet blasts which heralded the separation of Church and State and the war against the monastic orders. In internal affairs he is a Radical with Socialist tendencies. He is in favour of old age pensions, to be secured by the co-operation of masters, workmen, the State, and benefit societies. He has taken much interest in the housing of the poor, and is a strong advocate of co-operation. When he opened the Co-operative Congress at St. Etienne in 1902, he declared : "The Revolution broke might to create right. They must create justice by giving everyone his due through solidarity, by guaranteeing everyone against natural and social risks. Only co-operation ensured that guarantee."

HIS FOREIGN POLICY.

But it is naturally with his foreign policy that Englishmen are most interested. M. Bourgeois's policy is peace. M. Bourgeois may be said to have sown the seed of the Anglo-French *entente* when at the Hague he co-operated so closely with Lord Pauncefote and M. de Staal as to secure the success of the Conference. That tripartite informal alliance of peace—to which America was a cordial adherent—foreshadowed the foreign policy which M. Bourgeois may be expected to pursue. He will strengthen the *entente* with England, and use his best services as honest broker to bring his Russian ally into equally close and friendly relations with this country. He will not be anti-German. He will, on the contrary, be like what he was at the Hague, a diligent "smoother" away of points of friction, and a promoter of peace and concord all round. When C.-B. uttered his memorable cry for a League of Peace last December he could not have foreseen that a beneficent Providence would provide him with such a staunch Peace Leaguer as M. Bourgeois at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Certainly as soon as the Morocco trouble is at an end there is no task to which M. Bourgeois and Sir Edward Grey can more profitably address their attention than the arrangement of a general understanding between the Powers, as to the preservation of the *status quo*,

the reduction of armaments, and the appropriation every year of a definite percentage of the army and navy vote for the promotion of that international solidarity the absence of which M. Bourgeois long ago declared to be the secret of all our woes.

III.—M. CLÉMENTCEAU.

M. Clémenceau is the only member of the new Ministry whom I have known personally for nearly twenty years. He was and is a personal friend of Mr. John Morley's; he used to be the most intimate friend of the late Admiral Maxse, who was also a very good friend of mine. M. Clémenceau has lived in America. He married an American. He speaks English excellently. He is one of the most brilliant of journalists, and one of the most witty and intelligent of companions. There is also in him, despite a certain cynical flippancy of speech which leads his critics sometimes to declare that he is at heart a mere *gamin de Paris*, a trace of the strain of a hero. He is as intrepid as he is dexterous. He is the Ulysses rather than the Nestor of the French Republic. He is only sixty-four, but he has been so long a leading actor in the drama of Republican politics that he seems always to date back to remote antiquity. Nevertheless he did not seem to be a day older when I last saw him in Paris in 1905 than when I first walked into the office of *La Justice* in the eighties, and found its editor writing under the serene and inspiring gaze of a replica of the Venus of Milo.

GENERAL BOULANGER AS HIS MILNER.

I have compared M. Clémenceau to Mr. Morley. To make the resemblance more complete you should cross Mr. Morley with John Burns. Even then the Sidney Webb element would be missing. I always feel a warm sympathy with M. Clémenceau, owing to the fact that he has gone through a tribulation almost as great as that which I passed through with regard to Milner. M. Clémenceau believed in General Boulanger. But for M. Clémenceau the brav' General would never have been Minister of War. M. Clémenceau put him in office as a security against the enemies of the Republic and of peace. He remained there to become the most dangerous enemy of the Republic and of the general peace. I spent some hours on the night of Boulanger's election by popular vote walking up and down the Boulevard with M. Clémenceau. Nobody knew whether if Boulanger were elected by a large majority he would not declare himself Dictator and use the army to trample out all opposition. It was a thrilling moment. Never was I so deeply impressed with the worthlessness of all constitutional guarantees in the presence of an army. Whoever can give the word of command at the War Office has the nation at his mercy. Fortunately General Boulanger loved his mistress better than the Dictatorship, and France escaped the imminent peril. How often since then I have recalled that midnight on

the Boulevard, especially since I found my Boulanger in Lord Milner. Boulanger and Milner have both passed from the scene in which they so cruelly betrayed the confidence of their most ardent supporters, but their names remain imperishable reminders of the danger of relying too absolutely upon the most trusted of friends and allies.

"1789" INCARNATE.

M. Clémenceau is to me the most authentic incarnation of the Revolution of 1789 now extant in Europe. He is the Revolution *en bloc*. He shares its hatreds, he has lost none of its enthusiasms. He is a Jacobin reincarnated in the skin of an Opportunist. After playing the part of Warwick the King-maker, setting up and pulling down one Ministry after another,



An earlier Portrait of M. Clémenceau.

he is now saddled with the responsibility of office. And as if to salute the new Minister the greatest catastrophe in the annals of mining is followed by a strike of miners which laid thousands of men idle. It is very much like the way in which John Burns was confronted at the Local Government Board by the demonstrations of the unemployed. M. Clémenceau has ever been a champion of miners and of strikers. After his defeat at the Var election in 1893, he published an article in *La Justice* entitled "En Avant!" of which an unfriendly critic said:—

The only thing to be gathered from his article is that he regards strikes and lawless resistance to constituted authority as the final and legitimate weapons of those who possess nothing. He is manifestly ready to offer to lead those bent on subversion, and his cry in "En Avant" means "let the discontented and the refractory rally round me."

That article compares with M. Clémenceau's attitude to the present strike as much as John Burns's Tower Hill speeches compare to his address to the unemployed deputation last December.

CATHOLICISM HIS DEVIL FISH.

M. Clémenceau is a Freethinker who is merciless in his attitude in relation to the Roman Catholic Church. To him the Church is a kind of Devil Fish, with the religious orders as the arms of the octopus. I cannot read Victor Hugo's famous story of the tremendous struggle in "*Les Travailleurs de Mer*" between his hero and the octopus without recognising that M. Clémenceau and his friends feel themselves and the Republic exactly in that position. *La pieuvre*, with its deadly suckers planted thick along every writhing arm, draining the life-blood of their victim—that is the anti-Clerical conception of the Church of Rome. In an early number of *Le Bloc* M. Clémenceau began an article headed "The Devil Fish" (*La Pieuvre*) by saying: "Perhaps you imagine, like many simple folk, that a religious congregation is a society of men who gather themselves together to adore God and to set an example of a holy life far removed from the low greed for earthly things. There are some such. But there are thousands of religious communities devoted solely to vulgar trade for filthy lucre."

He then proceeds to analyse an official return showing that there were then in France 2,500 religious orders actively engaged in competing in business with the lay citizens, and he invoked against them the same kind of trades union prejudice that is roused by the introduction of cheap Chinese labour. These men, celibates, without family or civic ties, undercut the market against honest fathers of families. They flourish in the liquor business, wholesale and retail, exploiting the most redoubtable of human vices in the interest of the coffers of the Church. It is easy to imagine the play which this son of Voltaire makes with these clerical blacklegs, who keep pigs, manufacture false pearls, and distil strong drink for the glory of God and the profit of Holy Church. He was the powerful advocate of Disestablishment long before the Bloc felt itself strong enough to grapple with the Church.

THE GREAT ANTI-JINGO OF FRANCE.

M. Clémenceau's great distinction has been his resolute and unwavering opposition to a policy of Imperialism. It was he who more than any man deterred France from joining with us in our Egyptian campaign. He was the inveterate enemy of M. Ferry, whom he relentlessly pursued and ultimately overthrew for his policy of Asiatic expansion. It is true that M. Clémenceau can hardly be said to be a man of peace. He has fought many duels, including one with M. Déroulède, who accused him of being in the pay of Dr. Cornelius Herz and the Panamist ring, and his antipathy to foreign expeditions has usually been attributed quite as much to his distrust of Germany as to any humanitarian objections to making

war on coloured races. With him the memory of the Terrible Year is still vivid. He was mayor of Montmartre in the year of the siege, and although he never speaks of Alsace and Lorraine, he never forgets. He wrote last year:—

The fundamental condition of peace—not the peace I should like, but the only one which is possible in the present condition of Europe—is that we should dispose of sufficient force to discourage every aggressor. Force, alas, consists of guns, rifles, and soldiers, as also of alliances and agreements.

But if we can substitute the force of alliances and agreements for the costly armaments which are ruining civilisation, no one will be better pleased than M. Clémenceau.

HIS STAND FOR DREYFUS.

The second great distinction of M. Clémenceau is the splendid part which he played in the Dreyfus affair. He stands in the foremost fighting line of the heroic few who stood for justice in the darkest days of the reaction. As the Boer War was our Dreyfus case, no one can sympathise so much with M. Clémenceau as the pro-Boers, both in the hour of our defeat and now in the hour of our victory. M. Clémenceau, who founded *La Justice* in 1880, became the fighting man-at-arms of *L'Aurore* during the prolonged Dreyfus combat, and rendered yeoman's service to the cause of justice. Nor was it only with his pen that he defended the right. He pleaded the cause before the Court, and on one occasion, in February, 1898, he made a powerful use of the crucifix as an argument against the refusal to reconsider the *chose jugée*:—

"We hear much talk," said Clémenceau, "of the *chose jugée*." M. Clémenceau raised his head towards the immense painting of the Christ on the cross, hanging in view of the entire company over the heads of the scarlet-robed judges. "Look here at the *chose jugée*. This image placed in our judgment halls recalls the most monstrous judicial error which the world has known." (There were ironical cries from the audience.) "No, I am not one of his adorers; but I love him perhaps more than those who invoke him so singularly, to preach religious proscription!"

M. Clémenceau is no friend of the Russian alliance. If Russia were to become a constitutional State that would be another affair. But for him, as for most French Radicals, Russia is the enemy of freedom and Japan the hope of civilisation in the East. In the past he has never hesitated to defend even the excesses of the Revolutionaries as the inevitable result of the repressive system which denies to Russians the fundamental liberties of civilised nations. He is *per contra* a warm friend of England and the English, and has for a year or two past been expected as an honoured guest to visit London.

M. CLÉMENCEAU AND "LE BLOC."

For ten years, from 1883-1893, he was regarded as the master and maker of ministries in France. In 1893 he lost his seat for the Var amid the outcry raised over the Panama scandal. In 1901 he founded the weekly paper *Le Bloc*. The title clung to the party. The French Revolution, he said, was a block, a thing which must be accepted or rejected *en bloc*.

In our villainous political slang, *Le Bloc* was the party which went the whole hog for the Revolution. In the following year he was elected senator for his old constituency, the Var, and now he has taken office as Minister for the Interior. In many respects he is the most notable of modern French politicians, and there is none whose fortunes will be watched with more sympathetic interest on this side the Channel.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

M. Clémenceau's personal appearance was described fifteen years ago by one who knew him well, but who omitted to say that, whatever he might look like, M. Clémenceau is no Puritan. The description, however, is accurate, and as M. Clémenceau never seems

to grow older, it may be accepted as a pen-picture of the new Minister of the Interior :—

In his appearance, M. Clémenceau has something of the character of a Puritan of Cromwell's Court. He is a middle-sized man, thin, with a big, bony head, straight, thick eyebrows, and deep-set, twinkling eyes. To those who look closer at the face it bears traces of continual effort and premature fatigue, traces of a something which might be politely qualified as scepticism. When he speaks his voice is sharp and his words short, his gestures are decisive, and, even when his face is in movement, his delivery remains calm. In the tribune he is a powerful antagonist. Just as in his exterior appearance there is an affectation of calm and austerity, so in his speeches there is an appearance of the most rigid precision—an appearance with which he deceives himself and others.



[Stereograph copyright, 1906, by Underwood and Underwood, London and New York.]

The Olympic Games in the Stadion at Athens.

Young Greeks preparing for the great games which commence on April 22.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE month has furnished our facile humorists with many comic hints for their pencil. Liberal cartoonists are, perhaps, forgetful of the claims of courtesy to a fallen foe, and pursue their amusing campaign against Mr. Balfour's airy sophistries and Mr. Chamberlain's effronteries as relentlessly as though Liberals still had no other function than "to oppose." All the same we cannot refuse to laugh at the *Tribune's* "Mary and her little lamb" or F.C.G.'s Hamlet and Ghost, or Mr. Wilson's sketch of Sir Edward Clarke's indignant



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The New Chauffeur.

MRS. BRITANNIA: "Nearly ready, Haldane?"
VOICE FROM UNDERNEATH THE CAR: "All in good time, mum. This 'ere car takes a lot o' thinkin' over!"

[I am convinced that if I do anything in a hurry, I shall do it badly.]—From Mr. Haldane's Speech in the House, Thursday, March 8.]



Black and White.]

"C.-B." and the Ladies' Grille.

"I am not sure whether my honourable friend (Mr. Henry Norman) pointed to the danger from the occupants of the Ladies' gallery or to the occupants of the gallery."—House of Commons, February 22nd.

repudiation of Protection as an intolerable stepmother of the Conservative Party.

Black and White frequently publishes a very effective political cartoon. The portrait of C.-B. is a clever sketch of the Prime Minister.

Mr. Haldane's difficulties at the War Office and Mr. Asquith's trouble with claimants on the public purse are sympathetically portrayed.

The problem before Mr. Birrell is admirably hit off in "F.C.G.'s" sketch of the Minister of Education piping to charm the various serpents of "religious difficulty" from their holes. Dr. Clifford is the most eager to respond. Anglican and Roman leaders are more shy.

A clever answer to the "pro-Boer" cry against the present Government is suggested by the *South African News*, in showing "C.-B." hauling down the pirate's

flag of the foreign financier, and replacing it with the Union Jack of equal rights. The new discrimination is in favour not of Boer against Briton, but of English ideas against the greed that knows neither conscience nor country.

The incorrigible *Sydney Bulletin's* sketch of the Japanese alliance as an ill-fated marriage, in which the wife, Britannia, has to do all the work, is an off-set to many Continental, and even British, gibes

at English cowardice getting Japanese valour to do all the fighting for us.

The exhausted patience of England with the interminable diplomacies of France and Germany, and the undisguised cupidity of the Sultan of Morocco, are pleasantly satirised.

Kladderadatsch hits off very neatly the versatile conciliatoriness of Italy amid the rival European Powers.



Westminster Gazette.

[March 19.]

A Dual Responsibility.

Mr. Haldane has to perform the difficult task of riding the two horses "Efficiency" and "Economy."



Westminster Gazette.

[March 17.]

The Exchequer Bird and the Little Economists.

THE EXCHEQUER BIRD: "Don't be in too much of a hurry. I'll feed you all in time; but you must remember I've got to find the worms first."



Daily Chronicle.

The New Housemaid.

MISS HALDANE: "Before I start the Spring cleaning in earnest I may as well get rid of a lot of rubbish!"

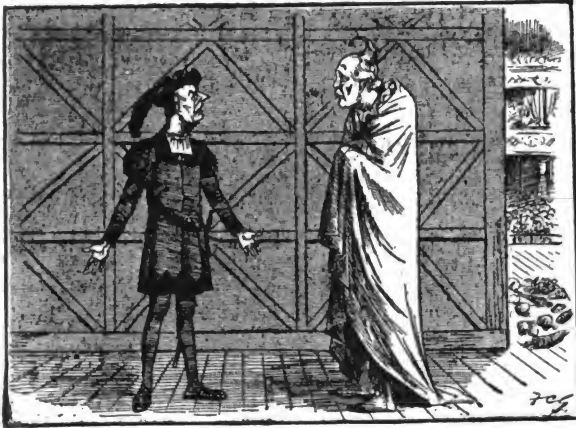


Tribune.

[March 15.]

The Exposed Medium.

C-B.: "Enough, I say, of this foolery. It was all very well in the last Parliament, but is altogether out of place in this Parliament."—*Tarif Reform debate.*



Westminster Gazette.]

[March 17.]

A Horrid Change.

THE GHOST (Arthur): "I say, Joe, there's a horrid change has come over the House since I played here last! They actually call my acting 'foolery'!"

HAMLET (Joe): "It's all very well, Arthur, but you overdid your part. You needn't have made the Ghost quite such a low-comedy character!"

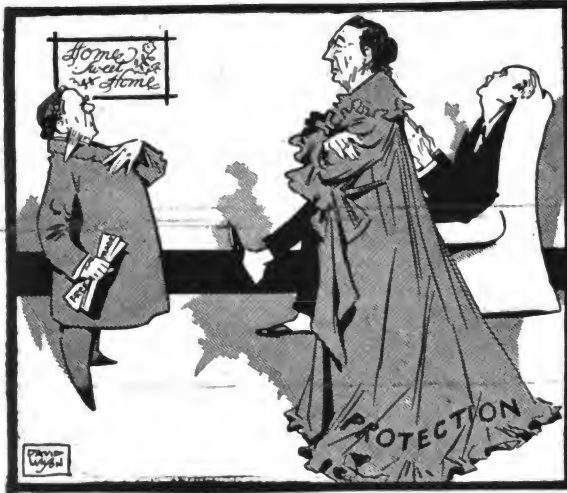


Tribune.]

[March 22.]

Mary and Her Little Lamb.—New Version.

It is understood that Mr. Balfour will take his seat to-day.



Daily Chronicle.]

A Family Tragedy.

SON OF THE HOUSE (to Mr. Balfour): "Father, as a responsible person I have come to the conclusion that the partner of your choice is not, and never can be, an essential part of our home life!"

STEPMOTHER: "How very—interesting. Please don't slam the door as you go out!"



Tribune.]

[March 8.]

With One Accord.

"When they do agree, their unanimity is wonderful."

—"The Critic," Act 2, Scene 2

A motion was carried that official charges in connection with Parliamentary Elections should be defrayed out of public funds.—*Parliamentary Report.*



This is a fanciful picture of a deputation of unemployed Dukes & Earls etc waiting on the future Minister of Labour to urge him to start relief works.

Melbourne Punch.]

The British Utopia Limited.

What we are told to expect as a consequence of the success of the Labour Party in the elections.



Westminster Gazette.]

[March 28.

The Piper and the Tune.

MR. BIRRELL: "I wonder if I could hit upon a tune that they could all dance together."



Hindi Punch.]

Let Sleeping Dogs Lie.

MR. MORLEY: "Pray don't touch him now that he is sleeping :"
CHORUS: "But is he sleeping?"

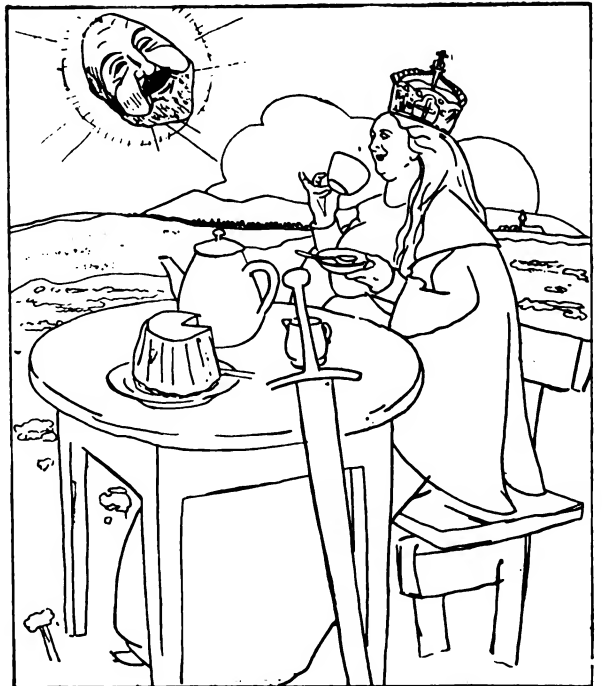


South African News.]

[Cape Town.

The New Flag.

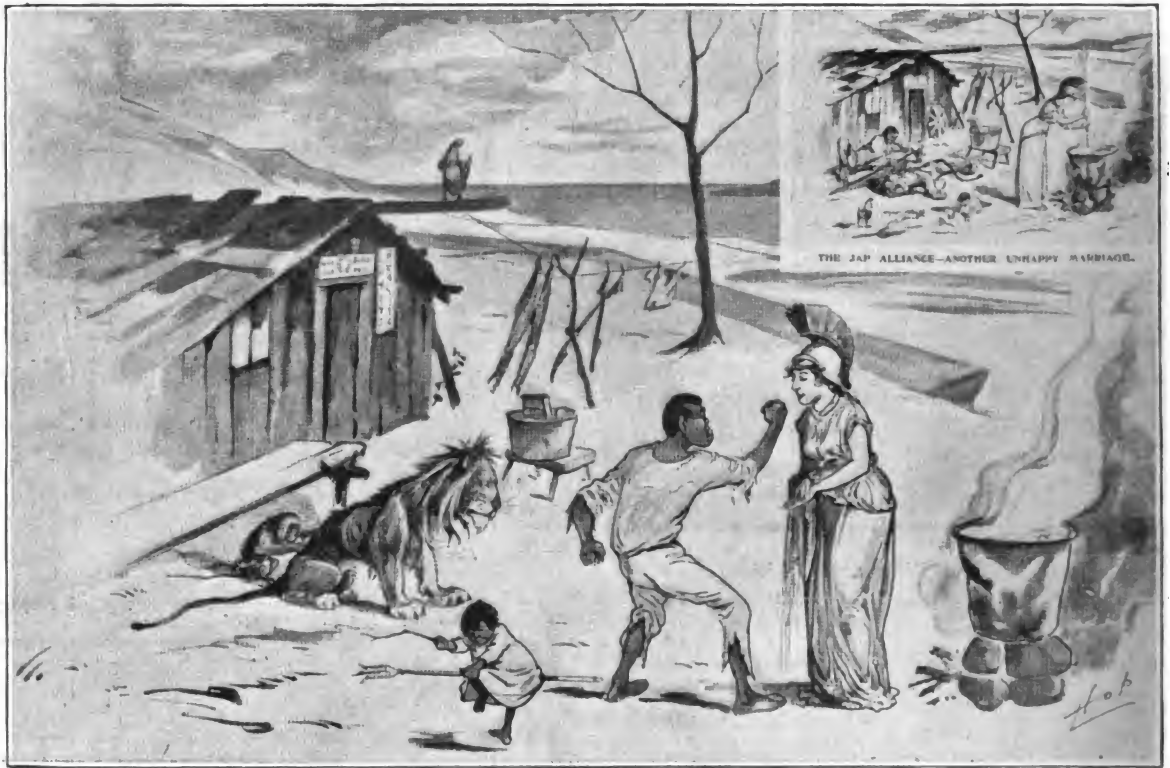
"C.-B.": "I always hated that black flag; now we'll run up the honest one."



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.

Now that the sun (King Edward) is again smiling on Germany she warms herself happily with its rays.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Penalty of the Jap Alliance.

THE LORDLY JAP: "Now, look here, you white trash, I won't stand any loafing on me. You do your work better or get!"
(Let us now join in and sing "Rule Britannia.")

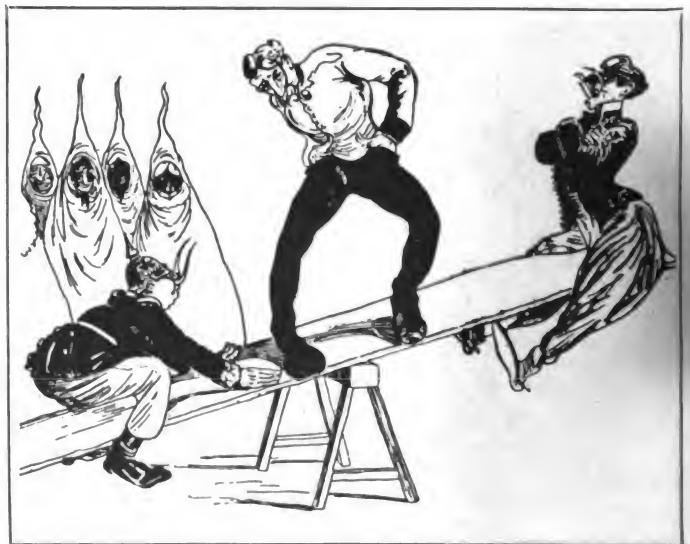


[La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

Rouvier the Uncertain.

M. Rouvier having wobbled too much now disappears.



[Pasquino.]

[Milan.]

ENGLAND (to France and Germany at Algieras): "Look here, my friends, this business is lasting too long. It is time I joined the game and set the balance in my own way."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

An Old Story with a New Ending.

Von Bülow throws down the glove (Imperial Colonial Office) amongst the lions (hostile members of the Reichstag), but instead of the knight (Prince Hohenlohe) leaping in to recover it, Bülow has to fish for it himself.



1. When a crab has shed his shell (Absolutism) he retires into hiding.



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

2. As soon as he has grown a new one he returns.

The Russian Autocracy.

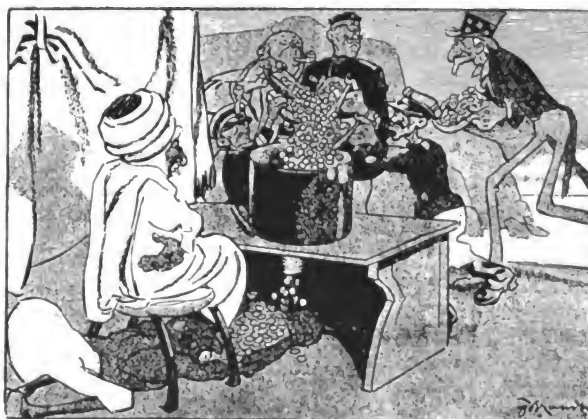


Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

A True Friend.

Italy remains, according to Baron Sonnino, faithful to the Triple Alliance, true to the *entente* with England, and ready to continue the happy understanding with France.



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Sultan's Notion of the Ideal Moroccan Bank.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XVII.

(35.)—"A PAIR OF SPECTACLES." (36.)—"CAPTAIN BRASSBOUND'S CONVERSION."

AT the Comedy Theatre last month I saw Mr. John Hare play in Mr. Sydney Grundy's "A Pair of Spectacles." Mr. Hare is probably as old as Mr. Goldfinch, whose age was sixty-five. The next day I saw Miss Ellen Terry play the part of the heroine in Mr. Shaw's "Captain Brassbound's Conversion." She also is in the middle way between threescore and threescore and ten years. Judging from these specimens of aged juveniles the stage does not seem to sap the vitality of those who tread its boards. Sarah Bernhardt is another youthful elder who sets time at defiance. But it is, of course, absurd to generalise from what may be the rare exception. Nothing is more frequent than to find a centenarian flourishing in the midst of the most insanitary environment in a community where the death-rate is enormously above the normal.

"A PAIR OF SPECTACLES."

"A Pair of Spectacles" introduced me for the first time to a character I had often heard of—the stage Yorkshireman. The man from Sheffield, Gregory Goldfinch, the rough but good-hearted stove-maker, was an extremely clever presentation of the accepted type. It is exaggerated, of course, even to caricature, but it is like the genuine article, as Mr. Gould's pictures of Mr. Chamberlain as Brer Fox are like J. C. of Birmingham—and that is very high praise. The good old Mr. Goldfinch of Mr. Hare, who is the victim of all manner of impostors and begging-letter writers, is an even greater exaggeration, and not even the kindest-hearted philanthropist whose head was so soft could possibly have reached the age of sixty-five without finding himself in the Bankruptcy Court. The contrast between the two brothers was forced to an extreme point; but on the stage they delight in violent contrasts. In real life most tints are neutral. On the stage they glare with the emphasis of the reddest of reds and the yellowest of yellows. Hence it is not enough for Mr. Goldfinch to be too kind-hearted; he must be overdrawn to the point of imbecility, and his brother Gregory might have been a shrewd hard-bitten Yorkshireman without being quite so blatant a trumpeter of his own hard practical business sense.

The story is simple. Old Mr. Goldfinch, who has married a wife half his age, is fashioned on the model of the brothers Cheeryble in "Nicholas Nickleby." He is always trying to screw himself up to raise his tenants' rents, and always failing even to collect the rent that has already fallen due. His son is in love with the daughter of a friend whose uninsured ship is three weeks overdue, and who is menaced with instant ruin unless he can raise £15,000. Goldfinch instantly promises to lend him the money without security or

interest. His tenants cheat him, his tradesmen defraud him. He trusts everybody, and is rewarded by the love of his wife and his relatives and the fidelity of his servants. Then brother Gregory, the man from Sheffield, comes in, ridicules such absurd credulity, and praises to the sky his own extreme 'cuteness. After much friendly sparring, the issue between them is brought to a decision by the arrival of a begging-letter, appealing for help on the ground that the writer is starving, that his father is blind, his mother is dying, etc. Gregory lays a wager that the story is a lie. His brother accepts it, with the inevitable result. The writer is discovered to be an old coachman, dismissed by Goldfinch for drunkenness. Gregory wins his bet. The benevolent Goldfinch breaks his spectacles and borrows Gregory's glasses. He lies awake all night meditating over the abominable deception practised by coachmen. Rising in the morning he puts on his brother's glasses, and from that moment begins to see the world through his brother's eyes. His universal faith in human nature has been shattered. He is compelled to admit that coachmen may be scoundrels. The breach once having been effected, other exceptions must also be admitted. He finds it impossible to believe in coachmen, in butlers, in boot-makers, in the curate, in his wife, in his nephew, in his friend. At last he can believe in no one but his brother Gregory. From an attitude of absolute faith in everybody he descends to a region of universal suspicion and distrust. He demands the keys from the servants, opens his wife's escritoire and steals a packet labelled "his letters," buys a weighing-machine to weigh the butcher's meat, refuses to lend his friend the money he had promised, and, in short, out-Gregory's Gregory by his belief in the universal baseness and treachery of mankind. Gregory was now the only wise man in whom he could trust. But the increase of his knowledge had only increased his misery, and though he might be wiser he was far less happy than he had been in the days of his trusting confidence.

Then the process is reversed with a suddenness which curiously recalled the nursery story of the little old woman who could not get her pig over the stile. He finds that his brother Gregory, being in liquor, has tried to kiss his wife, and at the same time the story is circulated that his banker has failed, carrying off all his fortune. The news of this disaster proves a touchstone of the genuineness of the affection of his friends, servants, and relatives. One after another his faith is restored in tradesmen, relatives, butlers. It is just like the nursery rhyme, which tells how when the cat began to lap the milk the whole machinery of negation and revolt was reversed, until at last the

stick began to beat the dog, and the dog began to bite the pig, and the pig bolted through the stile, and so the old woman got home that night. At last, when the process is complete, and even brother Gregory shows a tender heart beneath his rude exterior, the play ends happily with the restoration of the old pair of spectacles through which Goldfinch had surveyed the world with genial optimism.

All of which amused the people in the Comedy Theatre mightily, as well it might, for it was a bright and simple play, well acted throughout. But it set me thinking, until I seemed to see in it a great parable of the decay of faith which characterised the last half of the nineteenth century. The average English Christian, rudely challenged by a materialistic rationalism, rashly accepted the challenge, and found himself as badly beaten over evolution as was Goldfinch over the begging letter of his drunken coachman. From thence the rot set in, until about the time when Mr. Balfour published his defence of *Philosophic Doubt*, the average man had arrived by progressive stages at Goldfinch's final state of morbid suspicion of every article of the Christian creed. Instead of credulously believing everything, he was on the verge of believing in nothing. He was wiser, but assuredly no happier. Then suddenly about the turn of the century a change came over the spirit of his dream. Somehow, no one quite can see how or why, he began to discover that he had been as mistaken in his incredulity as he had been before in his blind and unreasoning belief. One after another the articles of the old faith came back, and even his materialistic sceptical brother Gregory is recognised to be a gift-bearer in disguise. And I wondered at what precise stage in the rebirth of faith we stand to-day. It is quite early in the process yet, but we await with confidence the ultimate triumph before the curtain falls.

"CAPTAIN BRASSBOUND'S CONVERSION."

Mr. Shaw's play at the Court is no sequel to "Major Barbara," as in my ignorance I had hoped it might be. It is an earlier piece which may be read in his "Plays for Puritans"—that is, by those who can struggle through the heroic effort of the author to render the Cockney dialect phonetically.

Many people have explained Mr. Shaw's purpose in this play in many different ways. I have my own explanation, which must be true, because it is so obvious it has escaped everyone but myself. Mr. Shaw is a Socialist. "Captain Brassbound's Conversion" is a subtle satire upon the omnipotence of the monopolist. Bret Harte touched upon the same theme in his "Luck of Roaring Camp"; but he, being only a tale-teller, did not point the moral as Mr. Shaw has done. Bret Harte's monopolist dispensed her favours with lavish and impartial hand. Mr. Shaw, in his rôle of playwright for Puritans, cries *avaunt* to Eros. The simple, primeval lure by which woman has ensnared man is denied to him. But even without the cestus of Venus

Mr. Shaw has set forth his demonstration that it is enough for woman to possess the might of monopoly to be omnipotent. Lady Cicely Waynfleet, who is represented as a sort of Mrs. French Sheldon, who has wandered all over Africa with no other attendant but her little dog, is the only woman in the piece. If there had been another She, then all had gone awry. But being absolutely alone the whole field was hers. Her sway there was none to dispute. So she twists everyone round her finger at her own sweet will and pleasure. She leads her brother-in-law, an English judge—who is extremely like Sir Unctuous Rectitude Webster before he was raised to the Bench—into the heart of a barbarous tribe, she captivates the heart of the Cadi, remodels the sleeping quarters of an American man-of-war, and triumphantly converts Captain Brassbound. She does all this by the artless art of a woman, who flatters and smiles and fusses round men in a half-motherly, half-flirtatious fashion, with no other object than that of getting her own way. She gets it, always gets it. And why? Simply and solely because of her monopoly. Introduce another woman and the spell would be broken.

Another lesson Mr. Shaw teaches, which, not being so obvious, has not been left to me to discover. That is the potency of indifference. If Lady Cicely had really cared for any of the men whom she flattered and nursed and fussed round, all would have been up with her. The secret of her capacity to command was that she never fell in love with any of her adorers. Captain Brassbound nearly hypnotised her into accepting his proposal to make her his commander, but the trance was broken by the gunshot that announced the weighing of the anchor. Even then there was no pretence at love on either side. Mr. Shaw makes Lady Cicely much too self-possessed in her unselfish selfishness ever to surrender to the summons of any man. She was every inch a woman, sexed to her finger-tips—but only there. There was no passion in her. She played upon the passions of men as upon an old fiddle, but there was no responsive chord in her own heart. For her all men were children in the nursery. As they naturally have the feelings of the grown-up, they fall helpless into the hands of the Monopolist Female who is herself destitute of passion.

The story of the play is very simple. Lady Cicely Waynfleet with her brother-in-law, Sir Howard Hallam, an English judge, turn up at Mogador, and are sent on by the British Consul to the house of a Scotch Free Church missionary, Rankin, who has been labouring in the vineyard for a score of years without having been able to make more than one convert—a Hooligan from the Waterloo Road named Drinkwater, who, despite his alleged conversion, is still known by his comrades as Brandy-Faced Jack, a profane, dissolute, lying young ruffian. It is a brilliant exercise of Mr. Shaw's imagination to conceive the possibility that any Scotch Free Kirk missionary could be so

blind an idiot as not to detect the fraudulent hypocrisy of Drinkwater, but unfortunately he cannot work similar miracles upon the minds of his audience. Hence, through half one dreary act we are confronted by a manifest impossibility. If he had made Rankin blind and deaf, his acceptance of Drinkwater could have been credible. But Rankin is in full possession of all his faculties, and he is a Scotchman to boot!

Drinkwater is an exaggerated type of a young Hooligan who, after being wrongfully acquitted by a jury at the Old Bailey, despite the charge of Sir Howard Hallam, who tried the case, has joined the crew of a smuggling filibuster, the *Thanksgiving*, under the command of Captain Brassbound. Nothing will satisfy Lady Cicely but an excursion into the Atlas Mountains, and as her brother-in-law, Sir Howard, will not go without an escort, Captain Brassbound is engaged for the trip.

Talk about the long arm of coincidence. Coincidence in this play is a positive Briareus. Not only does it bring Sir Howard Hallam to confront the Hooligan Drinkwater, but Rankin himself, it seems, had met Sir Howard forty years ago when he was seeing his brother off to the West Indies. Still more marvellous, Captain Brassbound is the son of that forty years ago departed brother, and therefore the nephew of Sir Howard Hallam. Quite a crop of coincidences, mightily convenient for the dramatist! Captain Brassbound's mother, a Brazilian, had been defrauded after her husband's death of her estate in the West Indies by a rascally agent. She had gone to London to seek for redress, had appealed in vain to her brother-in-law for assistance, and as she made herself a nuisance and molested and abused him, he had her promptly thrown into gaol. When she was released she went back to die, accelerating her death by drunkenness, which appears to have fostered the development of insanity. She made her son's life a hell, but he imputed all his sufferings to his uncle, to whose refusal to assist his mother to recover her

estate he put down her intemperance, lunacy, and death. This idea became a monomania with him when he found that Sir Howard Hallam had after her death possessed himself of the estate.

For years Captain Brassbound had nourished his soul on thoughts of vengeance, without doing anything whatever to bring it about, beyond the somewhat artless process of cutting out paragraphs describing his uncle's addresses at public charities and to criminals in the dock. These cuttings he carried about with him side by side with a portrait of his mother, who must have been a detestable old hag, since even Cicely, who went into ecstasies over the good looks of every ruffian she came across, could not conceal her repulsion when first she saw it. In the ordinary course of things this process of newspaper-cutting and portrait-carrying would not have contributed much to the realisation of his vengeance; but in Mr. Shaw's unreal world they appear to have acted telepathically, and now, behold! the destined victim thrusts his head into the avenger's noose. Captain Brassbound somewhat illogically endeavours to dissuade his uncle from going to the mountains, telling him plainly that an avenger may be among the escort—the very last thing he would have done had he been really bent upon attaining his end.

The expedition starts. It is attacked. Lady Cicely begs to be allowed to go and shake hands with the chief of the robbers, but is refused. An

Italian of the escort is wounded, and the whole party assembles in an old castle. Lady Cicely at once takes possession, bundles Captain Brassbound out of his room in order to instal the wounded Italian—much to the Captain's disgust. Despite Drinkwater's taunts the Captain acquiesces in her mandate, and Drinkwater himself is carried off howling to be subjected to the unaccustomed torture of a bath. Then Lady Cicely calmly sets to work to mend a rent in Captain Brassbound's overcoat, while that worthy is furiously upbraiding his uncle, to whom he has discovered



Photograph by

Miss Ellen Terry.

[Lafayette.

[It is proposed to present a National Tribute to Miss Ellen Terry on April 28, the fiftieth anniversary of her first appearance on the stage.]

himself, and whom he declares he is now about to sell into slavery. Sir Howard talks the usual conventionalities about being a British subject—let those touch him who dare! He is taken off under guard. Lady Cicely then tackles Captain Brassbound, and essays his conversion. It is a rapid process. She asks him if he had been always nice to his mother during her life. He admits she made his life a hell. She asks him what good it will do his mother to punish his uncle? A few more elementary Sunday school questions soften the proud heart, and cause the life purpose of the Captain to vanish away like smoke. He kisses her hand, and is ready to die in defence of the man whose destruction up to that moment had been the fixed purpose of his life. Poor Major Barbara found it a much more difficult matter to make converts in the Mile End Road than Lady Cicely found it on the slopes of the Atlas Mountains.

After this, the play becomes bright and farcical melodrama. The Sheikh to whom Sir Howard had to be sold as a slave, arrives. At first Captain Brassbound decides to fight to the death. But, hearing that another and larger party of horsemen is riding fast towards the Castle under a Cadi of high authority, he decides to temporise. The Sheikh arrives, and claims his Christian as a slave. Captain Brassbound offers to ransom Sir Howard, paying any price the Sheikh likes to name. That worthy having seen the beauty of Lady Cicely, promptly offers to exchange the judge for his sister-in-law. While all are aghast, Lady Cicely professes immense delight, and asks them to get ready a camel for her boxes. While still discussing the matter, the Cadi, a venerable-bearded Moor, rushes in and declares that the prisoners must be released. He produces a letter from the commander of the *Santiago*, who warns him that unless the two English travellers are produced a strict search will be made for them with machine-guns. The Sheikh attempts to resist, but is overpowered. Captain Brassbound and his men are made prisoners, and the cavalcade sets out for Mogador.

In the third act the party reassemble at the Mission Station. The Cadi and the Sheikh, scared by Lady Cicely's stories of the ferocious Christianity of the Americans, have fled back to the hills. Lady Cicely tells Rankin Captain Brassbound is the son of his old friend, and secures his acquiescence in her stratagem to secure his acquittal. She sends Rankin to dress the Captain up in a frock coat and top hat of her brother the Ambassador, while she deals with Sir Howard, her brother-in-law. He is, of course, obdurate. But she represents the scandal this resurrection of the family skeleton would cause in London, and secures his assent to her being

allowed to tell the story. When Captain Kearney, the American officer, enters he is irritated by the fact that Lady Cicely when she visited the *Santiago* had entirely altered the sleeping arrangements of his stokers. It is but for a moment; flattery and finesse make the commander, like everyone else, as mere wax in her hands. After a delay, for which she is responsible, the prisoners are brought in and the trial proceeds. Lady Cicely tells the story her own way, and deftly parries Sir Howard's objection that she has not told the whole truth. Sir Howard had told Captain Kearney the previous day that Brassbound had threatened to sell him into slavery. Lady Cicely retorts, springing to her feet, "Did Sir Howard tell you the things he said about Captain Brassbound's mother? . . . Am I to stand here in the absence of any individual of my own sex and repeat the language of two angry men?" Of course Captain Kearney will not allow it to be gone into, and Lady Cicely comes off with flying colours.

The released prisoners dance a wild, mad, clumsy hornpipe in their glee, and then Captain Brassbound, who resumes his own clothes, is left to say farewell to Lady Cicely. He makes no love; he merely reminds her that she has destroyed his one aim in life, and asks him to take command of him and rule his future. She is almost consenting under the glamour of his appeal when the report of a gun breaks the spell. He departs. It is he, not she, who breaks up the interview. But why he has so sudden a reconversion we are left to imagine. He says:—

You can do more for me now. I have blundered somehow on the secret of command at last (he kisses her hand). Thanks for that and for a man's power and purpose restored and righted. Farewell!

"Farewell!" cries Lady Cicely. "Oh! glorious! glorious!" and then adds, with a cry of delight, "Oh! what an escape!"

No one knows what Captain Brassbound is going to do. No one knows what is the secret of command upon which he has blundered. It is a most unsatisfactory statement of a most unbelievable conversion. There are a few witticisms here and there, jibes at human justice and the law, but, perhaps, the most pathetic touch—almost the only one in which one feels Mr. Shaw really sympathises with his characters—was the heartbroken entreaty of the Hooligan that his library, consisting of "Sweeny Todd, the Demon Barber of London," "The Skeleton Horseman," etc., should be restored to him:—

"Yer dunno wot them books is to me. They took me aht of the sawdidd reeyellities of the Worterleoo Rowd. They formed mau mawnd, they shaowed me sothink awgher than the squalor of a corster's lawf."

It is about the only touch that makes one realise that Mr. Shaw, like Lady Cicely, "es a feelin' awt."

The Dramatic Genius of the Common People.

THE FORMATION OF THE DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

THIS month, during the Shakespeare week at Stratford, it is intended formally to constitute the Dramatic Revival Society, which Mr. Frank R. Benson outlined in our last number. The following return is being asked for from correspondents in every county in the United Kingdom. If it is in any way complete it will afford an interesting survey of the condition of the drama in Great Britain at the beginning of the twentieth century :—

THE DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

Information collected by Hon. Sec. for 1906.
 county.....
 Address
 In the county of there are at present
 theatres in the following places
 open on an average months in the year.
 Amateur Dramatic Societies, viz.,

 villages where village plays are performed.....

 Cantatas and musical plays were performed last year at.....

 Historical pageants, masques, pastoral plays.....

 In schools, public, secondary and elementary plays are performed :—
 Weekly.....
 Monthly.....
 Each term.....
 Annually.....
 List of plays performed in the county last year (state number of performances).....

 Names and addresses of persons in the county most interested in the subject under the following headings :—
 (1) The Amateur Drama ; (2) The Religious Drama and Christian Drama ; (3) Fairy Masque and May-day Festivals ; (4) The Historical Pageant ; (5) The Village Play ; (6) Cantatas, etc. ; (7) Dramatic Authors ; (8) Elocutionists, etc.

I shall be glad if any reader who is interested in the subject, and can collect any information bearing upon the inquiries in the circular, will communicate with me without delay.

MAY DAY FESTIVALS, MASQUES, ETC.

Before the next number of the *REVIEW* appears May Day will be passed. Of late years there has been a welcome revival of the ancient custom of celebrating May Day. May I make a special appeal to my readers, particularly to my journalistic *confrères* in the country, to send me notices of any May Day celebrations in their localities ? It will be very interesting to ascertain how far the May Day Masque or Festival has spread over England and Wales. In Scotland and Ireland, I fear, May Day is not generally commemorated. I should be glad to hear of any instance of the survival of the Maypole elsewhere than on the signs of public-houses.

SHAKESPEARE WEEK AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

Shakespeare Week at Stratford is becoming every year more and more of a national Festival. The

"week" this year has stretched itself to three weeks, beginning on Monday, April 23rd. The following is the programme :—

Monday, April 23rd—"Much Ado About Nothing" ; Tuesday, April 24th—"The Taming of the Shrew" ; Wednesday (afternoon), April 25th—"Hamlet" ; Wednesday (evening), April 25th—"Julius Cæsar" ; Thursday, April 26th—"Macbeth" ; Friday, April 27th—"As You Like It" ; Saturday (afternoon), April 28th—"The Taming of the Shrew" ; Saturday (evening), April 28th—"The Rivals."

Monday, April 30th—"Richard the Second" ; Tuesday, May 1st—"Henry the Fourth" (Part II.) ; Wednesday (afternoon), May 2nd—"Henry the Fifth" ; Wednesday (evening), May 2nd—"Henry the Sixth" (Part I.) ; Thursday, May 3rd—"Henry the Sixth" (Part II.) ; Friday, May 4th—"Henry the Sixth" (Part III.) ; Saturday (afternoon), May 5th—"The Merchant of Venice" ; Saturday (evening), May 5th—"Richard the Third."

Monday, May 7th—"She Stoops to Conquer" ; Tuesday, May 8th—"King Lear" ; Wednesday (afternoon), May 9th—"Julius Cæsar" ; Wednesday (evening), May 9th—"Much Ado About Nothing" ; Thursday, May 10th—"Richelieu" ; Friday, May 11th—"A Midsummer Night's Dream" ; Saturday (afternoon), May 12th—"A Midsummer Night's Dream" ; Saturday (evening), May 12th—"A Midsummer Night's Dream."

THE JULY PAGEANT AT WARWICK.

The great historical pageant which Mr. Louis N. Parker is preparing for July in the grounds of Warwick Castle is making satisfactory progress. The scene will be the lawn sloping down from the conservatory to the river. 5,000 seats have already been booked. The pageant, which begins with Caractacus, will close with a tableau in which the fourteen young Warwicks in America, Canada and Queensland will be grouped round the mother town. In one of the episodes Queen Elizabeth will arrive in a state coach and depart down the river in a state barge manned by sixteen rowers. In the Kingmaker scene fifty members of the Warwick Hunt gallop into the arena from the woodland. Great interest is taken in the dun cow, which Guy, Earl of Warwick, has to slay. Its nostrils breathe artificial fire and its eyes glow with electric lights. The rehearsals begin May 24th. The National Home Reading Union will meet at Leamington the week before the Warwick. The meeting will be, to some extent, a prelude to the pageant. English speakers from over sea will be well represented.

HISTORICAL PLAYS FOR CHILDREN.

Miss Amice Macdonell sends me the following interesting account of her experience :—

That history can be taught from plays, and that children, even when very young, can learn from acting them more about the past of their country than

they can from books, or pictures, or museums, or intelligent instruction, I am satisfied.

For some years, every winter, I have gathered together about twenty poor children, boys and girls, and taught them their parts in historical plays which I had written for them to act. A friend kindly arranged the music; we had choruses and solos to help our story. The dresses and scenery we made ourselves. The rehearsals gave the children great enjoyment, and there was keen competition as to who should have the most to learn and the hardest part to act. Note one thing: the children preferred history to fairy tales because it was "real." They were quick to perceive that historical characters, such as Edward I. or Elizabeth, gave more scope to dramatic representation than goblins, fairy princes, and giants.

Then, too, I found that they were eager to learn all about the characters whom they personated. The boy who played the part of an Elizabethan hero got the "Life of Drake" from the library, and pored over it. Pictures of Queen Elizabeth were much in demand; "Oh, yes; we read that in school," was the constant comment. The play was to them the best confirmation—the first one they had ever had—of the truth of history. I may say that for weeks these children lived in their parts; they thought and talked of King Alfred, Robin Hood, and Walter Raleigh. "Who are you?" said a visitor to a little girl of five, standing in the street where one of our plays was acting. "Oh, I'm not in the play; I'm too little. But," with pride—"I'm Sir Francis Drake's sister."

We rehearsed after school-hours, on Saturdays, and in Christmas holidays—a time when it is no slight boon to parents living in small rooms to have the children amused. Much help was given at home. "Dad hears me my piece," they said, and it was pathetic occasionally to detect mistakes of pronunciation evidently enforced by zealous but unlettered parents. I found sometimes the actors would miss their "teas" in order to be in time to practise. You met one of them struggling with a scuttle of coals or doing some of the scores of small labours which fall to the lot of a working man's child, and he would shout gaily: "I must take this up first, miss, and then I can rehearse."

Many of the boys worked after school times, and you might see an actor, hurrying along in errand-boy capacity, with well-thumbed MS. of the part of Edward I. issuing from his pockets.

Naturally the plays were very simple. They showed great subjects on a little stage; were aimed to bring historical events to the level of children's comprehension; to give them a personal acquaintance with characters that otherwise are often only a name. I tried, as far as possible, to make the actors understand the times in which the scenes were laid. I took the speeches, when I could, from Holinshed, the "Roman de Rou," the *Mayflower* journals or any chronicle or ballad of the time. I told them who Odo of Bayeux was, and who Miles Standish and

who Lord Burghley. I told them how they were described and what they wore. No great learning was needful on my part. For six weeks my young actors—errand boys, telegraph boys—were mediæval or Elizabethan Englishmen.

After rehearsals naturally followed discussions on warfare with bows and arrows, or the making of cakes in Saxon times, and digressions on the delightful theme of North American Indians or the ships of the great Armada.

The dresses gave much amusement. We managed our "dysgysynges" happily, and got excellent shapes of hats, robes, ruffs, kirtles and farthingales—the children discoursed learnedly on Elizabethan costume—from pictures and brass-rubbings.

My experience has been chiefly with children of the poor, but those of another class and coming from educated homes would enjoy acting of this kind.

All children love to act, and it is among their first amusements. The child receives indelible impressions as he plays—with dolls, mud-puddings, or tin soldiers—his little drama—the "fragment from his dream of human life, Shaped by himself with newly learned art."

How wise the priests of the Middle Ages were to let the child-like, unlettered folk act Miracle plays and Mysteries! Why should we not use like means for impressing great lessons on the minds of children?

Modern education provides everything but the one thing needful: the appeal to the heroic. Here we have it. The history of England shapes itself into dramas, and, what is more important here, shapes itself into dramas and scenes so simple, with characters so impressive, and motives so far removed from subtlety that every child of intelligence can not only understand, but take his part in acting them.

Recitations, museums, and pictures often convey little to children's minds, but they can realise the splendid venture of the *Mayflower* pilgrims when they act a scene in which bundles are packed and home and England left behind for conscience' sake; the thought of Magna Charta will fire a boy's imagination when he has actually represented a stern baron demanding justice, or has played King John and bitten sticks to show the royal rage at freedom's triumph.

My actors had a remarkable power of admiration and enthusiasm for their country's heroes, for Alfred, Drake, and Elizabeth, and I cannot think that they will play their part in life less bravely because they once loved and "made-believe" to be great men and women of the past.

Teachers would, I think, welcome such a means of instruction; that children would do so I am certain. And let the plays be like the old play, which was "not only godlie, learned, and fruitful, but also well furnished with pleasaunt myrth and pastyme."

AMICE MACDONELL.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

AUSTRALIAN IMMIGRATION: SIR JOHN FORREST.

SIR JOHN FORREST, the Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Australia, is now in England. I called upon him to inquire about his present mission, and found him the same hearty, straightforward man at the Hotel Cecil as in the Federal Parliament in Melbourne, just as cheerily optimistic as ever.

Sir John unreservedly informed me that the principal work he intended to devote himself to was the consolidating of the public debt of Australia and the establishing of one uniform Commonwealth stock in place of it. Such consolidation is obviously the proper thing. There is little doubt that Commonwealth bonds would be steadier and would command a better price than State bonds. When the debts are consolidated into one stock they will probably be a more attractive investment. In the event of further loans being required, the Commonwealth could obtain better terms than the States have heretofore.

Sir John declined to express any opinion upon Chinese labour in South Africa, as he had not seen the country, and was not fully acquainted with the conditions and circumstances. He could say, however, that it was a matter of great regret to the people of Australia that such a policy had been found necessary, as they had all looked forward to South Africa as another Australia, another home for our countrymen in the Southern Hemisphere.

I next asked Sir John what he thought about the question of Australian immigration.

"I still hold to what I said in my budget speech, the first part of which dealt with the best means of increasing the population of Australia. The falling off of immigration during the last ten years is, in my opinion, principally due to the competition of the United States and Canada,—their nearness to Europe, and the consequent cheapness of passage, and the facilities they offer of assisted passages and free grants of land. We recognise that we want more people of the right sort in Australia, and to bring that about, three things, in my opinion, are necessary. The first is cheap passages to the country; the next cheap land on arrival, and the third assistance from a Government Land Bank to work the land."

"But," I asked, "I understand that the Commonwealth has no land?"

"That is so," replied Sir John, "and in England that fact is not, I believe, fully realised. The States own all the Crown lands, the mines, the railways, and in fact all means of transit. The Commonwealth's proposal is that it should select the emigrants in this country and, without cost to the States, land them where required in Australia. When landed the Commonwealth's responsibility would cease. The States would then take charge, provide the land, and make advances on loan to the new settlers through

the Land Banks, such advances to be made on the easiest terms, both as to interest and terms for repayment of principal."

"To do that the Commonwealth would have to have an emigration department here?"

"Yes, but it would be a branch of the High Commissioner's Department, and could be easily organised and arranged. Competent men would select the emigrants, and see them on board ship. Arrangements with shipping companies for cheap fares could also be made."

"Have any steps already been taken in this matter?"

"Not by the Commonwealth. We are, however, anxious to begin so soon as we come to a mutual agreement with the States."

"Would the State Land Banks not require much capital?"

"No; the system has worked splendidly in West Australia, and there is little risk. The money is always paid back."

"Why did General Booth's offer to obtain emigrants fall through?"

"Because the States did not at that time fall in with the plan proposed. The Commonwealth was favourable, and was willing to assist in carrying out the scheme. I am afraid that there was a feeling that General Booth would send out reformed characters, who might relapse again. That had a good deal to do with it."

"I understand," I asked, "that Australia is flourishing at present?"

"Yes," replied Sir John, "to a greater extent than at any time previously. The external trade is increasing year by year, and has increased 80 per cent. during the past ten years. It is at present about 100 millions a year, 75 per cent. of which is done with the British people. All the primary industries are prospering, and if we include manufactures, the total value for this year will probably be 120 millions. The gold production is worth 16 millions, the wool 20 millions, while every industry is doing well."

"Is the Imperial connection much valued in Australia?"

"It is always regarded as a matter of course, and the contrary is never even thought of. We are Britishers heart and soul, and are proud of it—proud of our race, proud of their achievements, proud of our free institutions. We are 'bone of your bone.' Our feeling is, 'Our country, may she be always in the right—but our country, right or wrong.' We are, however, proud of our self-governing powers, of our political freedom and independence, and will guard them most jealously from interference or infringement, of which, however, we know there is not even the remotest danger."

THE ARMENIANS—A FORLORN HOPE: THE REV. DR. RAYNOLDS

A GENIAL, typical American missionary, the Rev. Dr. Reynolds, who for a quarter of a century has been labouring among the Armenians in the Province of Van, called upon me last month. He is going back to Van, and he wants to take one or two useful articles with him.

"We are developing manufactures in these parts," he said, "and I would be right glad if any of your friends would help me to the apparatus cheap that I need to set them going."

"And what may it be you are wanting?" I asked.

"We have been training up a whole crowd of orphans," he said. "We have been teaching them

what would not be any longer any good for them might nevertheless be quite good enough for us. It would be a real God-send if we could get some simple machinery at which we could set our lads to work. If any one would communicate with me (my address is, c/o the "Friends of Armenia," 47, Victoria Street, S.W.), I shall be only too glad to give him all particulars."

"Then you believe in the Armenians?" I said. "You've not lost faith in them yet?"

"No, and never shall," said Dr. Reynolds. "They have their faults. Even Americans are not perfect. But the Armenians have great virtues. Yes, and the chief proof is that they have the virtue that enables them to survive. For hundreds of years they have been bruised between the upper and nether millstones, but they are neither crushed nor broken. They are indestructible as adamant."

"Has their persecution ceased?"

"Not at all. It has changed its form—that is all. The Turks have substituted retail for wholesale, finding that the latter attracted too much attention. But the business is carried on in the same old way with the same object—which the Turk can never attain. The Armenian suffers, but survives."

"What can be done for them?"

"Educate them, and they are keen for education; teach them the Gospel, and they receive it eagerly and die for it gladly; keep them to industrial training; and then, if it be possible, let the Powers fulfil their promises, and compel the Turks to refrain from oppression."

"But Russia is paralysed, and Germany is the Sultan's ally."

"If Russia were to become a free country, as was hoped when the Duma was proclaimed, the Armenians would have no objection to be delivered by Russia. So long, however, as Russia is despotic, the extension of her authority over Asia Minor would be resented by the Armenians almost as much as by the Turks."

"Well," I said, "so much for Russia; what about Germany?"

"Ah!" said Dr. Reynolds, "I wonder. If Germany really meditates doing anything in Asia Minor, she will have to do it through the Armenians. They are the only labouring men who are available in the country. The Turks and Kurds will not make tunnels or build bridges or pile up embankments. The Armenians will. Hence it is with me a forlorn hope, but still a hope, that if that Anatolian Bagdad railway scheme is ever pushed in earnest, it may bring salvation to the Armenians."

It is a new idea, but, after all, I cannot deny that there may be something in it. If so, that is another reason for endeavouring to take away the bitter taste of Algeciras by giving Germany some concessions in Asia Minor.



Mackertich I.

Catholicos and Supreme Patriarch of all the Armenians.

mechanics and weaving, and now we want to set them to work. We have water-power running to waste, and we want a turbine, for one thing, to use the waterfalls."

"We don't keep turbines at Mowbray House. I'm sorry," I said; "but I will appeal to any of my readers who may have one to spare to pack it up and send it on."

"Then," said Dr. Reynolds, "when you are asking you might just inquire whether any of the millowners in the North happen to have sent any machinery to the scrap-heap, for spinning and such-like, because

PLAY-TIME FOR POOR CHILDREN: TWO OF ITS SUPERINTENDENTS.

"My experience of London children is that they do not know how to play."—A HOXTON SCHOOLMASTER.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD's letters in the *Times* and the correspondence in the *Spectator* having brought the subject of poor children's play-time greatly to the fore, I went last month to the play-school at the Passmore-Edwards Settlement, and two evenings running to the Gopsall Street School, in dismal Hoxton. Hoxton was selected, rather than any of the other schools having a play-centre, because its play-school is attended by far the most children. Of the 760,000 London poor children needing to be "taught to play," about 35,000 only at present have that need in any way supplied, whether by play-centre, Settlement work, or Children's Happy Evenings Association. The existence of the need has been called in question by some writers; but, after visiting Hoxton, I find it hard to know why. Miss Muriel Wragge, the play-school superintendent at Hoxton, a trained Kindergarten teacher, whose management of the rather rough and noisy diamonds under her charge was nothing less than wonderful, kindly told me something of her methods.

"Each child," she said, "usually comes two or three evenings a week, though the school is open every evening from 5.15 to 7, and on Saturday morning for about an hour, for playing games. The large Gopsall Street school is lent for the purpose by the County Council, and the children are selected by teachers from neighbouring schools; they do not necessarily belong to this school. My aim," she went on, "is to civilise more than anything else, and so I try to get the very poorest rather than the better-off children—to get, in fact, as much as possible those who would otherwise be in the streets. I arrange so that any child who likes to come every evening can go to the library and sit quietly reading. At first they were hardly capable of sitting down to read; but now that is all changed, though they still prefer short stories to serials. Fairy stories are much the most popular, especially with plenty of pictures, and after them the old nursery rhymes and little poems.

"My great idea being to civilise, I chose as monitors some of the very roughest boys, boys with whom before I had had a good deal of trouble. I impressed on them how they could be very useful to me, if they would."

"I have weekly meetings of monitors, boys and girls," continued Miss Wragge; "and preside over them myself. We keep minutes, and anyone can stand up and make a suggestion, which they do, very gravely and formally. And very good suggestions they often are, too, as for instance that none but monitors should be allowed to go to the cupboard. I acted on that, and it has practically stopped things disappearing.

"Yes, at first they were very thievish. They would

carry things off in their stockings, and in all sorts of ways; but there is much less trouble now. Quarrelling was also at first one of our chief troubles, both with boys and girls. In a game they had no idea of taking the consequence of having played badly."

"Which is the favourite amusement?" I asked.

"Drill with the girls, not so much with the boys. Once a week a little dancing is allowed. The girls are also very fond of sewing, and the boys of drawing and carpentering."

In the toy-room were little children playing about as little children should. Small boys rushed up to Miss Wragge to show the pictures they had been drawing of the Oxford and Cambridge Boat-race.

"These London children know about everything," said she. "On Saturday they all came out with a bit of green ribbon. They take the greatest interest in the elections, and I believe they all thought they had votes."

In another room a cobbler was busy teaching boys how to gar auld shoes look amaisht as guid's the new. A fearful din of hammering delighted the boys' souls and deafened a visitor's ears.

"I hope," said Miss Wragge, "that the County Council will eventually find means to continue the work. Also I think we ought to depend on paid teachers, rather than on voluntary ones."

At the Passmore-Edwards Settlement, where now about 1,700 children weekly are amused from 5.30 to 6.30 and kept busy with play-work, drill and games, story-books, cooking and cobbling, the lady superintendent's experience was very similar to that of Miss Wragge. But the effect of nearly nine years' instead of one year's civilising was instantly noticeable.

"Monitors are not needed," she told me. "These children have reached the stage of being able to have books lent to them. Fairy stories are most popular here, too. 'Alice' is a great favourite, and 'Aladdin' they perhaps like most of all. Yes, we have had that trouble with quarrelling, too. You say on these children the civilising has had time to take effect. But with regard to some bad slums near the Settlement, we have a special play-school for dealing with some of the more neglected children. They would not come here at first, and we established an evening in their own school, but now they begin to come freely to the Settlement."

After all, the best answer to objectors to teaching poor children to play is, watch the difference it makes to the children's lives. There remains always the question of meeting the cost, which as yet has not been thoroughly worked out. But with clearly "so much to do, so little done," that cost surely will be met. And pressure is being brought to bear on Mr. Birrell to insert a clause in the new Bill empowering local authorities to open school buildings and playgrounds to children between 5.30 and 7.30, under supervision.

WHY SHOULD WE BE BURIED ALIVE? MISS LIND-AF-HAGEBY.

MISS LIND-AF-HAGEBY is a Swedish lady, a philanthropist full of good works in her own country, whose overflowing sympathy extends from the living even to the dead. That is, to the seeming dead. For Miss Lind is quite certain that many corpses are like Kipling's "Fuzzy Wuzzy" in that they are "generally shamming when they are dead." Well, not generally—that is an over-statement. But out of every 1,000 corpses, probably ten are not dead at all, and the thought of the horror of their awakening when screwed down in the coffin haunts Miss Lind's kind heart. Accompanied by her cousin, Baroness Barnekow, she visited the sanctum at Mowbray House to enlist recruits in the cause of the society which has been formed to prevent the burial of the living before they are dead.

"Do you really mean to tell me," I asked, "that the proportion of quick among the certified dead is so large as to necessitate the formation of a society? *De minimis non curat lex.*"

Miss Lind replied: "That depends upon what you think is worth while. Would you think it worth while if you thought that the proportion were one per cent.——"

"Never! One per cent. buried alive! Monstrous! It is enough to give one the nightmare. Let me see how it works out. In round numbers 700,000 persons die every year in the United Kingdom. At your one per cent. rate 7,000 are buried alive. Think what that means. That this very day, and every day in the year, nearly twenty living persons are screwed down into coffins and buried alive! I don't believe it."

Miss Lind replied: "We have facts to go upon. Miss F. P. Cobbe records the case of a graveyard where 400 bodies were exhumed, four showing signs of life after interment. But the most conclusive evidence is that supplied from the experimental cemetery at New York, where the proportion of the buried alive was six out of 1,200 burials."

"How did they find out?"

"It was an experimental cemetery. Every coffin was fitted with an apparatus which could signal those above-ground if the buried person made the slightest movement. As the result six out of 1,200 signalled for deliverance. That seems conclusive."

"Hum! A *prima facie* case for inquiry rather than a demonstration. But I don't believe it holds good in this country. We do not bury so soon after death as in warmer regions. But what do you propose to do? Cremation is a safe remedy; or would you cut off the head, after Miss Cobbe's example?"

"No, we do not propose to commit murder in order to avoid the risk of premature interment. What we propose is, first, to postpone burial until such time as the possibility of a mistake is reduced to a minimum."

"How long is that?"

"From three to four, and even more days. As it is difficult to keep the dead in the narrow and overcrowded homes of the living, we propose to establish mortuaries, or resting-places for the dead on their way

to the tomb. The inanimate bodies would be placed in these mortuaries before burial. They would be under the constant vigilant supervision of competent death verifiers, and immediate assistance would be rendered."

"As most of our dead are not buried before three days have elapsed your reform would not make much change here."

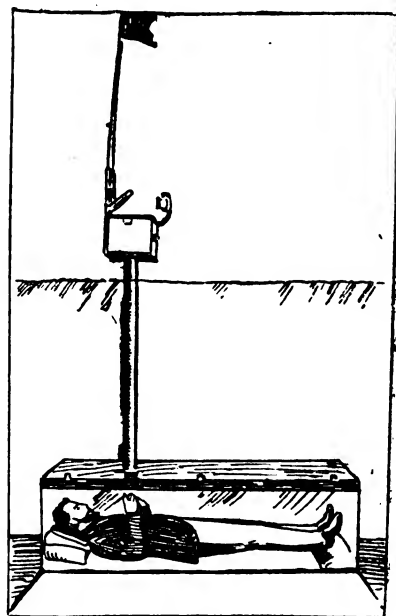
"No, not so much as in some other countries. But even here it is needed. Then, if you will allow me to complete my statement, it has been proposed that every coffin should be fitted with the ingenious contrivance of an apparatus invented by Karnicki, by which any movement on the part of the buried person is instantaneously signalled, and at the same time a fresh supply of air is introduced into the coffin."

"You really have such an apparatus?"

"We really have such an apparatus, and I should like to see it fitted to every coffin. It is quite cheap, it only costs 12s., and can easily be fitted. Nor is there any danger that it will allow noxious gases to escape. Professor Richet is much interested in this contrivance, but it is of course useless unless due provision is made for watching the new-made graves."

"Really," I replied. "Your contrivance works with a little flag, which is hoisted at the grave head. It would be far simpler if all the dead were provided with a telephonic attachment so that any movement in the coffin, however slight, would ring up the sexton. What a gruesome extension of the telephonic system!"

Miss Lind shook her head. She was in grim earnest, as became the cause which she has at heart. She left me the literature of the movement to prevent the burying of the quick among the dead, from which I learned that the London Association for the Prevention of Premature Burial has its offices at 12, London Street, E.C., where its secretary will be glad to hear from any well-wishers and subscribers.



Count Karnicki's Invention.

(Diagram of the apparatus.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD MILNER ON SOUTH AFRICA.

A SPECIMEN OF UNCONSCIOUS IRONY.

In the *National Review* for April Lord Milner writes on "Great Britain and South Africa." With unconscious irony the late High Commissioner lays down as ends to be attained those things which he more than any man has almost put out of our reach. For instance, he begins by saying, "The South African question has now got into the ruts of party. That is the worst thing that could have befallen South Africa or Great Britain."

Who is responsible for that?

Then again he says:—

We are, I take it, all agreed that in the long run South Africa can only remain within the British family of States if the majority of her white inhabitants desire, or at least acquiesce in, that position. It is not necessary that they should all be fervently attached to Great Britain, or even to the British connection. But it is necessary that there should be a nucleus in whom that attachment is really strong, and that this nucleus should be powerful enough to counterbalance any actively hostile elements, and to leaven the more or less indifferent mass. My plea is for a policy on the part of this country which will steadily tend to strengthen that nucleus.

But who made the majority of the white inhabitants of South Africa regard Great Britain with enmity, if it was not the man who devastated the Republics?

In another place he says:—

The Dutch are not going to feel any enthusiasm for the union of South Africa under the British flag instead of under their own. It is utterly unreasonable, it is a very poor compliment to the Dutch themselves, to expect anything of the kind. Not enthusiasm—but we may reasonably hope acquiescence.

This can be got equally, and indeed better, if, while treating the Dutch with perfect fairness, we at the same time do all we can to strengthen and hearten the British element, and to envelop South Africa, as far as possible, in a British atmosphere.

But when South Africa has been enveloped for three years in a British atmosphere, in the fumes of lyddite shells, even "acquiescence" is hardly to be hoped for. Lord Milner warns us that:—

When once self-government is granted, it would be vain, it would even be detrimental to the British cause in South Africa, to interfere in the local political struggle, however deeply we may be interested in it.

Let Downing Street only raise a finger and a strong current of local feeling will immediately be set flowing against the party which has Downing Street for an ally.

What a pity he did not remember this when he set out to crush the Africanders, and again, at a later date, when he threw all his influence into the effort to suspend the Constitution of the Cape!

He proceeds:—

But the non-interference of the British Government is one thing, the indifference of the British people quite another. It makes all the difference in the world to the South African British whether we in this country recognise or do not recognise that in "keeping their end up" they are fighting not only their own battle but ours. Nothing is calculated to encourage them

more than such recognition. And, on the other hand, nothing chills their affection like being misunderstood or misrepresented at home.

Therefore, Lord Milner does his best to clear the financial magnates of any responsibility for the war. He does not say, although he might say it truly, "Alone I did it." But what led to more "misunderstanding" at home than Lord Milner's own action in sanctioning the flogging of the Chinese?

His concluding words are full of gloom:—

And if things are not to go from bad to worse we must make haste to revise our judgment and alter our attitude towards our fellow-countrymen in South Africa. We are losing friends every day, and we cannot afford to lose them. I look forward with confidence to the ultimate verdict of history. But I own that I look forward with alarm to the irreparable mischief which may be done before that verdict is recorded.

One consolation is that as none of the good things Lord Milner thought he could secure have been obtained, his gloomy forecast may be equally falsified by events.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

By ARTHUR LYTTTELTON AND SIR W. DES VŒUX.

MR. ARTHUR LYTTTELTON, writing on the Government and South Africa in the *National Review* for April, says:—

Though great injury has already been done, if courage has not altogether forsaken the Government there is hope that irreparable mischief may yet be averted. For the veto is not meant to be employed. The free passage home offered to the Chinese will remove the last shred of argument that the Chinese are not working voluntarily and as free agents in South Africa. The repeal of the Ordinance of 1904, and of the supplementary Ordinance of 1905, so that the responsible government of the Transvaal may have a clean slate for subsequent legislation, is again of no consequence. To re-enact the provisions of those instruments will be an easy task, and the position of the Transvaal legislature in so doing, *after they have been amended and the Ordinance carried on for many months by His Majesty's Government*, is impregnable.

He maintains that to interfere with the Chinese labour question, even by the use of the Imperial veto, must bring disaster on the Government and the country.

On this point Mr. Lyttelton finds himself at variance with Sir W. des Vœux, a Colonial Governor who has had a great deal of experience in dealing with the Chinese. In his article, "A Justification," in the *Nineteenth Century*, Sir William says:—

I hold most strongly that when responsible government is granted to the Transvaal the control of the Chinese labour system should be retained entirely in the hands of the Imperial Government. On the whole, though, knowing the possibility of abuse when supervision is lax and administration weak, I am by no means enamoured of the indentured system, I am yet fully convinced that for the continued working of the Transvaal mines a similar system, applied either to Chinese or natives, will prove, if it has not already proved, absolutely necessary.

HOW TO REFORM PROCEDURE.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S DRASTIC SCHEME.

An old jest current in the seventies, that Mr. Frederic Harrison lived in the hope of some day seeing a guillotine set up in his back garden for shearing off the heads of the aristocrats, comes back to the mind as we read his programme for the reform of parliamentary procedure in the April *Nineteenth Century*.

HOW THE HOUSE SHOULD BE ELECTED.

Mr. Harrison begins at the beginning. His first reform is a reform in the method by which the House of Commons is elected. He says:—

We all trust that, with the scandalous bonus given to the rich by the system of plural voting, there will disappear also the unjust and mischievous practice of prolonging a general election over several weeks. As in other countries, elections should be held throughout the four nations on the same day, which ought to be made a Bank holiday. I would also prohibit the use of motors and carriages for men, unless actually occupied by their owner or his agents. The lavish use of vehicles to carry electors to the poll is a very squalid kind of bribery which ought to be suppressed like "treating" and "hired vehicles." We need not labour the payment of all *bona fide* election expenses with the House and the Government we now have secured. The antique paraphernalia of writs, returns, 're-election on taking office,' "swearing-in," and other mummery, will have to go. Nothing should prevent the Dissolution of Parliament by Royal Proclamation, and the holding of a general election on one given day, at any convenient day at a future and reasonable date.

HOW THE HOUSE SHOULD BE RECONSTRUCTED.

After the Members are elected, Mr. Harrison says it is scandalous they should not have a House large enough to seat them:—

The "Mother of Parliaments" is really the great-grandmother of parliaments in its old-fashioned furbelows. First of all comes the huge absurdity of meeting in a chamber which will not seat comfortably half the members, and into which only three-fourths of them can be crushed at a pinch so as to hear worse than in the shilling gallery at a theatre.

He would do away with the oblong chamber and give every Member a seat in an amphitheatre.

HOW THE HOUSE SHOULD BE LED.

MR. HARRISON GIVES C.B. A FRIENDLY LEAD:—

We all look to Sir Henry, for the first time at the head of a really business House of Commons, to put his foot down on the vulgar scandal of tea-parties on the terrace, dinner-parties in the cellars, gabbling nonsense to stave off a division, systematic pairing, "blocking" by sheer trickery, and majorities consisting of overfed, noisy young "bloods," whipped up from balls and supper-rooms.

HOW IT SHOULD BE DIVIDED UP.

The first thing to be done is to introduce the Standing Committee system:—

At the opening of each session the House should nominate as many standing committees as there are separate ministerial departments, say finance, foreign affairs, army, navy, education, local government (or possibly, agriculture, post and railways), law, home, Scotland, Ireland, Colonies, India—that is, at least twelve or fourteen standing committees, each consisting of eleven or thirteen members, more or less. To one of such committees every Bill, or motion when passed by the House, would be referred for consideration.

The twelve or thirteen committees should sit as committees on private Bills now sit, with power to call before them and

examine any Minister in either House, to hear any M.P. who desired to address them, and to obtain information from Government offices or elsewhere. On some such plan as this every foreign parliament, every county council, every company, bank, or public institution does its work.

HOW ITS HOURS SHOULD BE FIXED.

Mr. Harrison is very severe upon our Private Bill system of legislation:—

The civilised world can offer no spectacle of "how-not-to-do-it" more grotesque than the sight of a committee-room in the Lords sitting on a complicated Bill promoted by a great railway or a corporation. If this putrescent scandal of Private Bill legislation were done away, the rooms, staff, and machinery upstairs would be set free, and the call on members' time and labour immensely reduced. Committees—the permanent departmental committees—would meet at ten a.m. for two or three hours' sitting, three-fourths of the House being free from attendance altogether. There would then be ample time for a sitting of the House itself, of four or five hours—say, from two p.m. to seven p.m. Abolish night sittings altogether, excepting for some urgent occasion for one or at most two hours, but always rising before midnight. That is how every business chamber in civilised countries does its work.

OTHER REFORMS.

MR. HARRISON WOULD REFORM "QUESTIONS":—

Until "questions" can be subjected to some responsible control, and carry the right to press the Minister who answers, they had better be got out of the way altogether. The House—once relieved of the weary work of passing, in unwieldy meetings of a desultory kind, interminable strings of technical clauses, relieved of the idle worry of trumpery "questions," the moving for "returns," nomination of commissions, etc., all which purely departmental business would go to the proper departmental committee, not to the full House—would get rid of sources of delay, trifling, and solicitation. A time limit of twenty minutes for ordinary speeches would do more to give life to Parliament and to reduce desultory habits than any other single reform.

It is to be feared that Mr. Harrison will get his guillotine sooner than he will be able to carry these drastic reforms.

MR. BURT'S SUGGESTIONS.

In marked contrast to Mr. Harrison's sweeping proposals, Mr. Thomas Burt, in the same magazine, puts forward a modest programme with characteristic diffidence. He says:—

Almost to a man the Labour members would favour earlier sittings, commencing, say, at 10.30 or 11 a.m., and ending at 8 or 9 a.m. That, I believe, would meet with the approval of a majority of the House of Commons as at present constituted.

He thinks there is no case for abolishing the Grand Committees. The case is strong for further developing and perfecting the system. He also puts in a plea for Home Rule.

What Next?

In the *Nineteenth Century* for April a fanatical Tariff Reformer attempts to reply to Lord Avebury's article in favour of good relations with Germany. It is unnecessary to quote more than one sentence from this "reply":—

It may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that Germany made the South African war. Had Germany not sedulously cultivated the Boer connection, encouraged Boer ambitions, and flattered Mr. Kruger to the top of his bent, the Transvaal war would not have occurred. The South African war cost us £250,000,000, and we may thank Germany for the loss of that enormous sum.

PROBLEMS BEFORE THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

THE *Contemporary Review* opens with a lengthy paper by Mr. J. A. Spender, on "The New Government and its Problems," from which I make a few extracts :—

Some things the Liberal Party must do or perish in the attempt. It must abolish tests for teachers and establish public control over the schools; it must take the sting of slavery out of the Chinese ordinance; it must amend Trade Union law; it must reduce expenditure, or, at least, reduce taxation. It is under the clearest pledges in all these matters. . . .

With good luck Mr. Spender thinks the Government may last for five Sessions, about two of which are mortgaged to various measures dealing with the subjects mentioned above.

When the Poor Law Commission has finished its task, which should be in two or, at most, three years' time, then will be the time for—

drawing together the scattered legislation on the subject of unemployment, and relating it to the Poor Law in some comprehensive scheme which will enable us to deal according to their merits with the genuine out-of-work, the aged and deserving poor, the vagrant, the incapable, and the incorrigible.

The public have at last got into their minds the thoroughly sound idea that the poor cannot be wisely treated "in the lump," and that pauperisation covers a multitude of different conditions which can and ought to be discriminated and variously treated. It remains for a statesman to trace the far-reaching results of this idea and to give effect to them in legislation. There has never been an administrator at the Local Government Board more thoroughly qualified than Mr. John Burns for a reform which, if it is to be sure and lasting, must have the working classes behind it. If one may trust the signs of the times, the best working-class opinion is thoroughly prepared for a system which shall be far more punitive to the loafer and sponger, provided that it deals humanely with the deserving and curatively with the feeble. Here is the key to the problem, and I do not think the public need fear that serious working men, who know better than any of us how genuine distress is overlaid and exploited by imposture, will bring any weak sentimentality to its solution.

"A NEW HOUSE FOR THE COMMONS."

UNDER this title Mr. H. W. Lucy, in *Blackwood*, says that the most hopelessly congested district at the present time is enclosed by the walls of the Palace at Westminster. For 670 members sitting room is provided for 306, with galleries for 122 more. Mr. Lucy reminds us that this trouble has been the subject of complaint and inquiry earlier. A Select Committee was appointed in 1867, and Mr. Lucy recalls the plan presented by Mr. E. M. Barry, son of the architect of the present Houses, of a new building so ingenious and so happily conceived that "if at near or distant date it should be resolved to build a new House for the Commons, it will undoubtedly be adopted." The essence of the scheme is as follows :—

Adjoining the House of Commons is a courtyard known as the Commons Court that serves no indispensable purpose. He proposed to utilise it as the site of the new House, which might continue to serve ordinary purposes till the new building was completed. That done, the old building would not be discarded. The glass ceiling removed, and the hidden beauties of the roof restored to the light of day, it would serve as a lobby, giving access to the new House, and reserved exclusively for the use of Members. It would contain a post-office, rooms

for the Whips, and a refreshment bar in lieu of the stall which at that period disfigured the lobby.

The new House, thus buttressed, would seat 569 Members, benches for 419 being set on the floor. Room would be provided for 330 strangers, making a total of 900 less one, an increase slightly exceeding 200. Provision of 20 inches sitting room per Member is made in this estimate. But Mr. Barry sanguinely anticipated that on crowded nights it would be possible to seat 600 Members. At the bar end of the House accommodation would be provided for 44 Peers. At the opposite end, behind the Speaker's chair, eight seats would be allotted for the convenience of permanent secretaries and the like having occasion to be in attendance at sittings with which their Department was specially concerned.

Apart from the legislative chamber, spacious reading and news rooms were provided. A new refreshment-room on a large scale was planned to face the River Terrace. The Press Gallery was to be extended, with the addition of three writing-out rooms, a refreshment-room, and a hat and cloak room. In shape the new House would be a square with the corners cut off, forming an octagon with four long and four short sides. The cost Mr. Barry estimated at, taking it roughly, about £100,000. Subsequently this was increased to £120,000. The Committee reported emphatically in favour of the scheme.

LIFE IN A LABOUR COLLEGE.

IN the *Independent Review* Mr. E. Bruce Forrest, a former resident of Ruskin Hall, now Ruskin College, Oxford, describes his experience while there. He took up his residence just before the public opening of the hall in February, 1899. Somehow or other the first three weeks were muddled through, with strong emphasis on "muddled." Fifteen to twenty-five inexperienced working men, in a rambling old house to keep that house in order—well, it simply meant that it was not kept in order.

After three weeks a Council of War was held, which drew up a Constitution destined gradually to evolve some sort of Order out of Chaos. To this end it was ordained that household work should be done, as much as possible, before breakfast and after six o'clock dinner, thus leaving the middle of every day free. After this, matters went on very well. The house duties were divided into a maximum of twenty-five tasks, taken by all students in turn; and it was found that the three chief duties of the daily "sweep and dust," "wash up," and the weekly "scrub," when divided among a houseful, and relegated to the early morning and evening, need not seriously interfere with study. Many handfuls of hard sense, however, seem to have been "cotched," as, for instance, that cooks are born, not made. But on the whole the writer thinks that such an experiment in communal housekeeping has much value. It gave a useful training, and much understanding, in many directions, of many problems, and there was great charm attached to the free and easy, somewhat Bohemian style of existence with a very interesting, and at that time also very cosmopolitan, body of men.

THE NEW TRADE UNION BILL.

SEVERAL articles last month dealt with Trades Unions and the law. In the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison arrives at conclusions strikingly similar to those set forth in the *Independent Review* by Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., as to the disadvantages under which, in an old Conservative country, Trades Unions must labour, and the need for removing these handicaps so as to put the unions on a level with the employer. Mr. Harrison, writing as a barrister of forty-five years' standing, says he entirely endorses the Labour Party's bill, which Mr. Snowden considers the minimum compatible with justice, and the terms of which will be found in his article. Mr. Harrison proceeds:—

I am well aware that it is an exceptional measure; that it exempts workmen's associations from liability to actions which lie against ordinary societies and combinations by the general Common Law of England. I admit that such an exemption is not easy to be justified, either in the view of the professional lawyer or of the practical politician.

Yet "bald" as the new bill is said to be, and contrary to common sense and equal justice, he justifies it on two grounds:—

First, an exceptional law is required to meet the exceptional and peculiar character of Trades Unions. They are not corporations; they are not organised trading societies at all. . . . It is unjust to apply to them the complicated rules of agency which are fair in the liabilities incurred by a railway company or an iron corporation.

The second ground for exemption is that these quite exceptional clubs of workmen are adjudicated by tribunals, which are never really impartial, and are often bitterly prejudiced against them. With very rare exceptions lawyers are, as a class, committed to defend the rights of property, to protect the interests of trade and of capital generally. It is no business of the law to raise wages; it is often the business of the law to interpose that dividends may not be reduced. The ordinary lawyer, the average well-to-do citizen, cannot get rid of the belief that a strike of workmen is a kind of rebellion. If an employer refuses a rise of wages, they say it is because he cannot afford it. He must know his own business best.

Hence, owing to the complexity of the law, the prejudice of judges and juries, and other causes, Mr. Harrison sees no way of amending the law relating to Trades Unions except by exempting them from actions at law, until they are made really corporations, with the rights and qualities of corporations. Mr. Philip Snowden says, on this subject:—

If the Unions be exempted from corporate liability, and the responsibility for illegal acts still attaches to the wrongdoer, it is likely that the result would be that strikes would be conducted with a far greater sense of responsibility. Each individual would feel the responsibility upon him for his own actions; and the aggregate of this would ensure collective responsibility.

His great argument for the special treatment of Trades Unions is also that "they cannot, in actual fact, by any legal terms of equality, be put on the same actual equality for fighting purposes as the employers":—

The employers may conspire; and it is impossible to furnish proof. Employers may close their works, discharge workmen, black-list them, and indeed do all the things which would be illegal if done by a Trade Union; and it is impossible to prove

a case for damages, because all these actions are within the recognised rights of an employer of labour.

A federation of employers is not like a Trade Union. It is an intangible thing. Seeing, therefore, that in a strike, the two parties to the struggle are not on equal terms; that Trade Unions must fight in the open, while the masters can fight in secret; it is unfair to expose the Unions to the mercy of the enemy, through the misfortune of having to conduct an open warfare.

He, too, insists on the legal turmoil around the interpretation of the Act as at present standing. "Eminent judges differ in their construction of the same clauses; lawyers admit their complete inability . . . to advise what a Union may or may not legally do."

THE MILLENNIUM VIA THE LABOUR PARTY.

MR. JUDKINS, in the February *Review of Reviews* for *Australasia*, says:—

Australia will give a very hearty welcome to delegates of the English Labour members who propose to visit Australia, especially as it includes such names of world-wide interest as Mr. Will Crooks and Mr. Keir Hardie. The visit will be made in September next. The Conference will have an historic interest. Labour all over the world is uniting, and measures looked upon at one time as purely Labour are being passed by the Liberal Governments all round the globe as part and parcel of their own programmes. A Conference like this holds vast potentialities, for it may be the beginning of an organised, world-wide combination of workers. The power of the party has been felt in all English-speaking countries, and is indeed being felt all over Europe to-day. What, however, might be accomplished if hands were joined all over Europe, civilised America, and Australia, no one can ever dream. Most of the wars have been undertaken by the aristocratic section of the community, and the remainder has followed dumbly and uninquiringly at heel. Supposing that the Labour Party all over the world made one of its first objectives universal peace, the workers of one nation steadfastly refusing to take the life of the workers of another nation, determining to settle their disputes by peaceful arbitration; the rulers of the world would be powerless. Whether the first Conference of Labour members from opposite sides of the earth will hold in its womb such vast potentialities we cannot say. We hope so.

. . . If the visit of the English friends will set some of our Labour members on tracks which will end in the solution of our drink problem, our social evil problem, our housing problem, our unemployed problem, our lands' settlement problem, to say nothing of the possibilities of adjustments between Labour and Capital, strictly so-called, it will be of vast importance. Truly a brotherhood of man may, with regard to this Party, spring up. The rest of the sections of society would soon follow.

It may be added that the Political Labour League of New South Wales has adopted for its fighting platform for this year:—

(1) Free Education, (2) Land and Finance, (3) Civil Rights, (4) Australian Act Amendment, (5) Economic Government, (6) Workmen's Compensation Act, (7) Closer Settlement, (8) Progressive Land Tax. Number 5 includes the abolition of the Legislative Council, the office of State Governor, and some other offices which are considered unnecessary.

THE March number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* contains an article on Captain John Ward, our "most notorious pirate." He was born at Feversham, in Kent, in 1555. There seems to be a good deal of literature, including a few ballads, about him. Another interesting article is entitled "Fighting for the Crown in Shropshire." It gives incidents associated with Shrewsbury, Ludlow Castle, Boscobel House, etc.

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S LABOUR BUDGET.

IN the *Financial Review of Reviews* Mr. Keir Hardie answers the plaintive cry of the Chancellor of the Exchequer when approached on projects of social reform, "Where's the money to come from?" His proposals are by no means so revolutionary as alarmists might have supposed. The problems which he sets himself to solve are:—

First, how to raise 20 millions additional yearly; and secondly, how to adjust the Budget so as to abolish the breakfast table duties and the coal tax; pay for all education and the poor from Imperial funds; provide Old Age Pensions and one or two other reforms.

TABLE SHOWING PROPOSED NEW TAXATION.

ESTATES.			INCOMES.		
Value of Estate in thousands of pounds.	Present Estate Duty per cent.	Proposed Estate Duty per cent.	Income in thousands of pounds.	Present Income Tax.	Proposed. Taxes levied at the source. Additional Taxes levied direct.
25— 50	4	4	1— 2	—
50— 75	5	5	2— 3	—
75— 100	5½	6	3— 4	—
100— 125	6	7	4— 5	—
125— 150	6	8	5— 6	1½ %
150— 200	6½	9	6— 8	1½ "
200— 250	6½	9½	8— 10	2 "
250— 300	7	10	10— 12	2½ "
300— 400	7	11	12— 16	3½ "
400— 500	7	12	16— 20	4½ "
500— 600	7½	12½	20— 24	5 "
600— 700	7½	13	24— 28	5½ "
700— 800	7½	13½	28— 32	6 "
800— 900	7½	14	32— 36	6½ "
900— 1,000	7½	14½	36— 40	7 "
1,000— 1,250	8	15	40— 50	7½ "
1,250— 1,500	8	15½	50— 60	8 "
1,500— 1,750	8	16	60— 70	8½ "
1,750— 2,000	8	16½	70— 80	9 "
2,000— 2,250	8	17	80— 90	9½ "
and so on	8	and so on	and so on	and so on
up to 20,000.	8	up to 53.	up to 800	up to 45½ %

Leaving the possessor £9,400,000, above which the State would take all further estate to itself.

The theory of these proposals is that the State should take at one step, at death, about as much as it takes in the aggregate during the whole of the man's life as income tax on his unearned income.

He estimates the yield of the additional taxation as follows:—

	Millions.
From the additional 6d. on unearned incomes...	10
From increased graduation of the Death Duties	4
From graduation of income tax for incomes above £5,000	6
Total	20

In another convenient table he shows:—

SUGGESTED ALTERATION OF BUDGET.

EXTRA RECEIPTS.	Million Pounds.	EXTRA EXPENDITURE.	Million Pounds.
By additional Income Taxes	16	To taking over local expenses of Education, feeding necessitous children, and providing the children of workhouse parents	11
" " Death Duties	4	To unemployed	1
" " Liquor Licences	7	To Old-age Pensions for all over 65	14
	27	Extra Government employees' wages	1
			27
AMOUNTS SAVED.		RECEIPTS REMITTED.	
By resumption of amount handed over to local bodies	10	The Breakfast Table Duties	12
By reduction of Army	2	Coal Tax	2
	39		41
By natural increase of revenue in the course of a year	2		
	41		

BLACKWOOD IN HYSTERICS.

THE advent of the Labour members has completely upset the nervous system of Maga. In spite of Mr. Balfour's generous tribute to the good manners of the present House of Commons, the writer of "Musings Without Method" bewails the decay of manners in the House of Commons:—

The social currency also is debased, and wherever we look we see the baleful influence of the democracy. In all countries and in all ages democracy has worn the same aspect. Cruel in deed, sentimental in word, it has ever brought with it vulgarity and ruin. And those adventurous travellers who have seen the House of Commons governed by working men and aliens, bring us back sad news. Politeness is gone with wisdom.

TO ARMS! TO ARMS, YE BRAVE!

As on the Continent, so in this country, there is a carelessness in demeanour, pertness of tongue, absence of the old-fashioned respect for age and service. The only thing that is worshipped is success. Another paper entitled "The Call to Arms" is simply a scream of panic on the approach of "dangerous socialistic measures." It can be imagined how badly Maga is upset when it actually speaks with respect of the old Liberalism, and appeals from the new Liberals to the old for help in this terrible social emergency. Pilate and Herod have indeed been made friends. "We are not the dupes of a senseless panic," it cries, scared by Mr. Keir Hardie's statement that the present distribution of landed property and capital in this country is injurious to the interests of the people. "We know what that means. Other leaders of the Labour Party have been saying the same thing on various recent occasions, only in stronger and more precise terms." So with shrill vehemence the writer proceeds:—

To all the rest we would say, Do, for God's sake, wake yourselves in time, and ask your own hearts in all earnestness whether you do seriously care for the great political, religious, and social system under which England has so long flourished, and which is now openly threatened. Do you wish to see religion turned out of your schools, with the consequences that have followed in France, Australia, and India; the property of the Church and churchmen reduced so low by confiscation as to make it impossible for them to support religious education by themselves? Do you wish to see the tyranny of Trades Unions riveted more firmly than ever on the necks of the working classes, to the great injury of English trade, English workmanship, and English character? Do you wish to see the British Empire broken up, your colonies lost, your trade and commerce confined within narrower limits and at the mercy of more powerful competitors, your industries beaten in the world's markets, and your wealth proportionately diminished? Do you wish to see Home Rule conceded to Ireland, which must inevitably make her poorer than ever, and send thousands more of her impoverished peasantry to seek a livelihood in England, lowering wages at every step they take? Do you wish to see the English aristocracy virtually destroyed, the old country life of England made impossible, castles, halls, and manor-houses deserted or in ruins, parks and forests rooted up, the whole face of the country changed, and its old English beauty swept away, game exterminated, and field sports practically annihilated?—do you wish to see all this? Let no man treat it as a dream. The longer he does so, the sooner will he find it a stern reality.

One wonders what *Blackwood* will find to say when the Labour Party really gets to work.

THE BEST MUSIC FOR THE MILLION.**THE MARVEL OF THE TELHARMONIUM.**

IN the *American Review of Reviews* there is a very interesting article describing a new electrical instrument invented by Dr. Thaddeus Cahill, by which it is claimed that all the difficulties of the electrical transmission of music have been overcome. In future, instead of Paderewski having to travel from city to city in order to delight people by his marvellous playing, he will be seated by himself alone in some central point of the world's circumference, and by the aid of the Telharmonium audiences in every city of the planet will be able to hear simultaneously, and to enjoy as much the effect of his playing as do the favoured few who nowadays can squeeze themselves into the concert halls which he visits. For the full developments of this great invention we must wait until the planet is more plentifully begirdled with cheap telegraph wires than it is at the present moment, but, judging from this article in the *American Review of Reviews*, there is no reason why concerts should not be rendered perfectly audible to a hundred audiences in any great city.

Mr. T. Commerford Martin declares:—

In the new art of telharmony we have the latest gift of electricity to civilisation, an art which, while abolishing every musical instrument, from the jew's-harp to the 'cello, gives everybody cheaply, and everywhere, more music than they ever had before. Such music can obviously be laid on anywhere,—in homes, hospitals, factories, restaurants, theatres, hotels, wherever an orchestra or a single musician has served before, or wherever there is a craving for music. The dream of Bellamy in "Looking Backward" is thus realised, and beautiful music is dispensed everywhere for any one who cares to throw the switch.

The machine weighs 200 tons, and costs about £40,000. This is how Mr. Martin explains the machine:—

The Cahill telharmonium may be compared with a pipe organ. The performer at its keyboard, instead of playing upon air in the pipes, plays upon the electric current that is being generated in a large number of small dynamo-electric machines of the "alternating-current" type. These little "inductor" alternators are of quite simple construction, from the mechanical standpoint, though it is needless to say that the inventor did not find out at once all he wanted to know about them. That took a good ten years. In each alternator the current surges to and fro at a different frequency or rate of speed—thousands and thousands of times a minute; and this current as it reaches the telephone at the near or the distant station causes the diaphragm of that instrument to emit a musical note characteristic of that current whenever it is generated at just that "frequency" or rate of vibration in the circuit. The rest is relatively easy. The revolving parts of the little alternators are mounted upon shafts, which are geared together. Each revolving part, or "rotor," having its own number of poles or teeth, in the magnetic field of force, and each having its own angular velocity, the arrangement gives us the ability to produce, in the initial condition of musical electrical waves, the notes through a compass of five octaves.

THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF CONSERVATISM.

THE FUTURE TORY-SOCIALIST ALLIANCE.

MR. G. S. STREET contributes to the *Fortnightly* for April a very entertaining article on "Socialists and Tories," which may be regarded as his contribution to the optical services which Tories of his school hope to render to the darkened eyes of the Labour Party. He starts well by roundly declaring "that true Toryism and Socialism rightly understood are the same thing."

SOCIALISM AN EVOLUTION FROM FEUDALISM.

Feudalism was Socialism in the rough :—

The rendering of various services to the community by those best fitted to render them, the most efficient sustenance of all workers for their various work, and the refusal of opportunities and enjoyments unaccompanied by duties, are principles common to philosophical Socialism and historic Toryism.

SOCIALISM THE BULWARK OF PROPERTY.

Mr. Street maintains that so far from Socialism leading to Communism, it is by Socialism that the rights of property will be secured :—

How people can suppose that Socialism is a step in that direction I cannot imagine. I should have thought it clear that when men are more aptly allotted to their proper functions and more properly cherished in accordance with their services to the community, it will be even more unlikely than now, when position and wealth are so often irrational and haphazard, that the community would allow the idle and incompetent to share alike with the strenuous and useful.

CAPITALISM HAS KILLED CONSERVATISM.

Mr. Street declares that—

for many years now the influence—the supposed influence, I will say—of capitalism, working for its own ends, has been a blight on the Conservative Party, blasting its credit with the country as a whole. Brewers, landlords, mine-owners—their figures have bulked very sinister in the eyes of wages-earning men. A party which is supposed to stand for vested interests in the first place is doomed. . . . But although it contains many mere Conservatives, it also contains Tories who have some conception of constructive statesmanship, who are not frightened by the word Socialist, and who, like Disraeli and Lord Randolph Churchill, hate the word Conservative. The ruin which the last-named statesman prophesied for his party, if capital should dominate it, has well-nigh overtaken it. It still can rise from its fall.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE TORY SOCIALISTS.

Mr. Street thinks that Protection will be the basis of the new alliance :—

But could any folly be more illogical than that of Socialists refusing to consider tariff reform, assuming implicitly that the State should have no control over trade? Socialists and Labour members are destined to be tariff reformers.

The Tory party of the future is destined to make short work of many Conservative shibboleths :—

When the State claims to work its children's brains it muts in justice—as well as obvious sense, if it cares for its manhood—attend to their bodies. When its services have exhausted the labours of its citizens, it must provide, without a taint of derogation and restraint, for their old age. To control wages and hours of labour is a sound Tory tradition. I would add that in future the ablest Tory administrators must not be bullied out of their efforts to reform an admittedly bad system in Ireland by the threats of intolerant bigots. That many Tories see their way to combining with the intelligence of the working classes in constructive statesmanship I cannot doubt.

After this all that remains to be done is to write

Hic Jacet on the tombstone of the party which, with a brief interval, governed the Empire from 1886 to 1906.

ROMAN CATHOLICS AND JOURNALISM.

MR. BASIL TOZER makes the retirement of Sir Francis Burnand from *Punch* the peg on which to hang a very interesting paper in the *Monthly Review*, dealing with the large number of newspaper men to-day who have been brought up Roman Catholics, and with the religious tolerance of the great majority of editors, who now rarely inquire into a man's religious beliefs. That there is a certain section of people who think that they should do so, and fear that so many Roman Catholics writing in the daily press must open the way to vaguely-hinted-at evils is, however, beyond all doubt. Mr. Basil Tozer has found but one newspaper proprietor who makes it a rule to employ no Roman Catholics. That there is any danger of English opinion being unduly influenced by all these Roman Catholics may be put aside as merely a bogey; the working journalist's chance of putting forth his own personal opinions is too rare to count.

THE EXTINCTION OF RELIGIOUS BIGOTRY.

So recently as fifteen or twenty years ago, however, many newspaper proprietors looked askance at a Roman Catholic contributor, who was always liable to be shouldered by a Protestant of equal ability. From all this broadening of the minds of newspaper proprietor and journalist, what results?—

It goes far to prove, I think, that the vice—I think I may call it so—of bigotry is almost dead so far as the newspaper Press is concerned; and with a daily Press circulating its millions of copies every morning this means that bigotry of every kind, but more particularly religious bigotry, will before many more years have passed have become virtually extinct.

Mr. Tozer quotes the Archbishop of York as admitting that the subject of his article is "of considerable importance"; and he believes that an eminent Churchman is about to deal with it at length. Whether or not the British public decide that it is inadvisable for the Roman Catholic element to continue to creep into journalism,

the fact remains that some of the best newspaper work that has been done during the last few years has come from the pens of Catholics, practical or otherwise.

In proof of which the work of the late Mr. Henry Harland is cited.

A very interesting letter is also quoted from an eminent Church of England clergyman, described as a brilliant scholar, and of acknowledged intellectual ability, who hopes that the article on "Roman Catholics and Journalism"

will succeed in dispelling an idea that is more prevalent than it ought to be, namely, that the influx of Catholics into the arena of journalism may prove a menace to the Faith of this country. That is a theory that was advanced thirty years ago by men of the narrow type you speak of, and when journalism was comparatively in its infancy.

There is, however, still a small body of clergy who refuse to read the writings of Roman Catholics, if they know them to be such.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A COLONIAL VIEW OF THE ENGLISH.

ONE of the most suggestive articles in the April periodicals is that which Mr. Arthur H. Adams, of New Zealand, contributes to the *Nineteenth Century*. In it we have a frank and not unfriendly expression of the opinions formed by an intelligent and observant Maorilander of the Old Country and its inhabitants. He begins by telling us that :—

Three years' careful investigation into the national tendencies and prejudices of the present-day Englishman has led to the writer's conclusion that the Englishman of the centre and the Englishman of the outside are sundered by rapidly diverging racial instincts.

He waited to write out his impressions until he had time to reconsider under the sunny skies of New Zealand, and this is the result :—

I see the Englishman clear, distinct from us in outlook, in aspirations, in soul ; and in the final summing-up I see the Englishman as an obstacle—nay, like the one great danger—in the path of any possible scheme of Imperial alliance. He has stayed too much at home.

"ALL CART-HORSE."

Mr. Adams has another fault to find with the English :—

England has been inbreeding too long. And, to the Colonial mind, it is to this racial isolation that is due the general level of almost intolerable dullness that lies like a fog over all England—dullness of outlook, dullness of mind, dullness of life, dullness, even, of amusement and immorality.

An Englishman who has long lived in New Zealand suggests the analogy of a cart-horse mated with a mare of pedigree—the marriage of the Anglo-Saxon with the Celts he had conquered, and with the Normans who conquered him. But after all these centuries of inbreeding the finer points of the pedigree mare have been submerged in the imperturbable racial qualities of the stolid Anglo-Saxon cart-horse. The English race is by now all cart-horse.

TOO INSULAR.

He is disgusted with the insularity of the British islanders :—

In this insular attitude of England we will find the sole barrier in the way of the final federation of the Empire. This insularity shows itself in many ways. A man prides himself upon never going out of his county. The limpet type of servant is regarded with affection, almost with admiration. In the Colonies for a man to remain a lifetime in one employer's service argues some flaw in ability or energy or ambition. In the matter of speech, too, the insularity of the English is most clearly appreciable. England, small as it is, is a perfect hotch-potch of polyglottism. This survival of lagging dialects, even the perpetuation, in out-of-the-way corners, of forgotten languages, would be a thing that any intelligent colony would discourage as a source of national weakness. But the Englishman takes an absurd pride in the perpetuation of such hindrances to communication.

OXFORD AND INDIA.

Mr. Adams has studied Oxford, and he finds it very unlike New Zealand Universities :—

The fundamental difference, however, between the Englishman who stayed at home and the Englishman who didn't lies in the stupendous system by which the Oxford man is still produced. For the type the Colonies recognise has but a limited scope of usefulness. It has been evolved for the governing of subject races ; and the nations within the loose ring of the British Empire have long outgrown the need of English governance. India, a conquered country, is still "run" by a

thousand superbly garmented, stolid, polo-playing Oxford young men ; but there are no more Indias, nor, in the general view of the Colonies, is there much reason for the continued inclusion within the bounds of a possible Imperial alliance of such a doubtful, unworkable factor as a country of alien races held by the sword.

THE DULNESS OF OUR GIRLS.

If Mr. Adams scorns the English young man, he is no better pleased with the English girl :—

The amiable dullness of the English county girl is probably due to her utter lack of education. The boy goes to an expensive public school, a still more expensive university ; there is little money left over for the education of his sister. And she does not wish it. The eager rush of girls to Colonial universities has no parallel anywhere save in America. The English ideal of a woman seems to be a dull, placidly pretty, regular-featured, dignified piece of ice. Intelligence, animation, individuality, knowledge are not needed. Many county girls that I met in England seemed to possess no individuality at all ; even girls of twenty held no opinions of their own.

OTHER WEAKNESSES.

Mr. Adams is very supercilious about our country squires and their sons :—

The impression made upon the Colonial is that the army and navy were thoughtfully given to England by a kind Providence for the sole purpose of providing billets for superfluous second sons. His island has made the Englishman a ruler, an administrator of subject races, a discoverer, a sailor, a conqueror. His island has forgotten to teach him to co-operate.

This lack of education in co-operation renders it difficult to him to imagine

any Imperial alliance on which the Colonies enter, as they must, on terms of partnership. In such an alliance the Colonies will insist, in a degree proportionate to their strength, on a share in the management of the Empire, its business, its profits, its emoluments, its dignities, its defences.

I may perhaps be permitted to suggest that in the Imperial co-operative alliance in which the Colonies are to share management, business, profits, emoluments, dignities and defences, Mr. Arthur H. Adams significantly omits all reference to the possibility that the poor old Mother Country might also ask the co-operative Colonials to share the burdens and the taxes of the Empire.

The Anti-German Obsession.

In the April *National* the editor pleasantly refers to the "event of that Anglo-German war for which Wilhelm II. and his entire people prepare by day and of which they dream by night." Mr. H. W. Wilson, in an article entitled "German Hunger for Moroccan Ports," sounds a cry of alarm lest Germany might have secured at Algeciras either Moghador or Casablanca. He says :—

If she were given a new position on the Central Atlantic, her growing navy, which has at its back what the British Navy has not, a great army, would make her a peril for the whole world. From the British standpoint, the results of a German occupation of a Morocco port might be summed up thus :

(1) Enormously increased danger to British commerce in time of war.

(2) The provision of alternative moves, which may be difficult to meet and defeat in the war of squadrons, for the German battle-fleet.

(3) The linking up of the German possessions in the Indian Ocean with German territory in Europe.

DESIRABLE ALIENS.

BRITISH MEN OF LETTERS ON THE JEWS.

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL publishes in the April *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting sheaf of letters from well-known men of letters, English for the most part, on the subject of the proposed half-way house to Zionism. Mr. Zangwill submitted his scheme to them in the following sentences :—

The scheme in a nutshell is to build up an autonomous Jewish State out of the refugees from Russian persecution—a State which will likewise attract a number of prosperous and idealistic Jews. In our quest for a territory we wish, if possible, to take advantage of England's offer of a virgin soil under British suzerainty.

What do you think of that? he asked his literary friends, and, with one or two exceptions, they tell him that they like the notion right well. Mr. J. M. Barrie leads off, by virtue of his alphabetical precedence, with a declaration that the scheme seems to him the finest and the biggest that has been conceived for the help of mankind for many a day. Mr. Bryce approves of it as a *pis aller*, if Zionism be impracticable. Mr. Hall Caine sympathises most sincerely.

MR. JOHN DAVIDSON'S VIEWS.

Mr. John Davidson takes alarm at Mr. Zangwill's hope that religious Jews would find in a Jewish colony a far better environment for their religion than elsewhere. He says :—

If that were certain I would be against a Jewish colony. I wish the Bible to be laid upon the shelf for a hundred years at least, and to be taken down again only when all men can regard it as what it is, the remarkable literature of a remarkable people.

He comforts himself, however, by the belief that the Hebrew mind and imagination would soon transcend an effete mythology.

He is against Zionism, although he thinks that the only thing to do with Christ was to kill him. I would, myself, have shouted for Barabbas. Nevertheless, the Jew cannot return to Calvary and the Mount of Olives. The thing is elemental, and is felt the moment it is stated.

But he is in favour of an autonomous Jewish colony elsewhere, and he would rejoice to see an adventure of such utmost hardihood.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S ANATHEMA.

Mr. Frederic Harrison's spirit is stirred within him by a proposal which he regards with abhorrence. He says :—

On general grounds of history and sociology I regard the perpetuation and accentuation of any *race* movement—as mischievous, anti-social, and irrational. I include Anglo-Saxon race movements in all forms. As for making these obsolete creeds the basis of a new nationality, I think unreason and confusion can go no farther. I look on any attempt to form in the twentieth century a Jewish *nationality* of the smallest kind, on any spot on earth, as retrograde, anti-social, as well as utterly impracticable. The anti-social attempt to form a nation within a nation leads to the reaction of infamous retaliation.

MR. THOMAS HARDY'S BLESSING.

Mr. Thomas Hardy rejoices in the prospect of the formation of a Jewish Colony which in 100 years might make a bid for Palestine :—

Nobody outside Jewry can take much deeper interest than I

do in a people of such extraordinary history and character—who brought forth, moreover, a young reformer who, though only in the humblest walk of life, became the most famous personage the world has ever known.

VARIOUS VIEWS AND SUGGESTIONS.

Sir A. Conan Doyle warns Mr. Zangwill that—

After you had settled your colony in Africa, I expect within five years every one of your colonists would find himself in Johannesburg.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan covets the Jewish colonists for Ireland. He says :—

I wish my own forlorn country, Ireland, could count such sons as you. I wish, too, that it were to Ireland you Jews could come to found your colony.

Mr. M. Hewlett says :—

My reading of history constrains me to point out that never since this world was first put in order has a community been permanently established by means of pamphlets or the opinion of philosophers, to say nothing of literary men.

To this Mr. Zangwill neatly retorts by referring to New Zealand and South Australia. Mr. Max Pemberton is most enthusiastic :—

This City of Refuge for which you are working must remain one of the supreme ideas of our times. If it emerges from the Nebulæ and stands to bear witness in brick and mortar, it will be by the faithful devotion and the final perseverance which you have brought to its building.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome says :—

Let the Jews regard this proposed settlement as a training ground where the nucleus of the nation may be re-created.

M. VAMBÉRY'S WARNING.

M. Arminius Vambéry reminds Mr. Zangwill that the Sultan is against Zionism. Palestine is already occupied, and even if it were not, "if the Christians should show indifference to Jewish rule over the grave of Christ, the Mohammedans certainly would not do so." He is, however, strongly in favour of a Jewish Colony in the British Empire :—

And if so many semi-barbarous and savage people are marching towards a better future led by the sheltering hand of Great Britain, I do not see why the enterprising, energetic, and persevering Jews should not find their way to salvation. There may be nations of greater learning and of higher wisdom than the English, but in matters of liberty and toleration none is equal to them.

Besides these, Mr. Zangwill has letters of sympathy from Mr. H. G. Wells, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Mr. Gilbert Murray, Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. Richard Whiteing, Mr. Andrew Lang, and Sir Gilbert Parker.

The correspondence is a remarkable demonstration of the very high opinion entertained of the Jews by British men of letters.

PRACTICAL Violet Farming as an occupation for girls is the subject of a little article, by A. and D. Allen-Brown, in the *Girl's Realm* for April. The girls who have written the article have gained success at their Violet Nursery at Henfield, Sussex.

In the April *Girl's Realm* there is an account of the work of the Young Women's Christian Association, by Alice R. McLaren. The association has been in existence fifty years, and its work extends to almost every part of the globe. It has 158 Homes in Great Britain and Ireland.

THE PAN-AMERICAN RAILWAY.

MR. CHARLES M. PEPPER discusses under this heading, in *Scribner's*, what he calls "the commercial corollary to the Monroe doctrine" for the United States—a vast railway of some 5,000 miles linking Alaska with Buenos Ayres and Hudson Bay with Patagonia. The idea is not new; it has already appealed to many minds, but the writer admits that it can only be transferred from the ideal to the real sphere by the co-operation of many different and sometimes rather squabbling and difficult States:—

The broad idea of the Pan-American Railway may be grasped from a glance at the map, where it appears as a project in profile. The general direction is north-west and south-east along the giant chains of the Andes. A through inter-continental railroad should follow the route most advantageous for opening up undeveloped resources and for insuring immigration and permanent settlement. The governing principle of a long continental backbone line with ribs includes development of mineral, agricultural, and timber resources, while climate is not to be overlooked. To temper the tropics is feasible by following the plateaux of the Andes.

No engineering obstacles which are yet to be overcome in the Andes, anywhere from the tapering spurs in Central America to the rounded tops in Patagonia, equal those which were surmounted by Henry Meiggs when he built the famous railway from Callao to Oroya, or rather when he constructed the most difficult sections, for he did not live to see the completion of the whole. The wonders of that line, incomparable in their scenic grandeur, with its infinity of switchbacks, tunnels, bridges, viaducts, sharp curves and grades, culminating in the Galera Tunnel, 15,665 feet above sea-level, show the marvels of which engineering genius is capable when backed with unlimited funds.

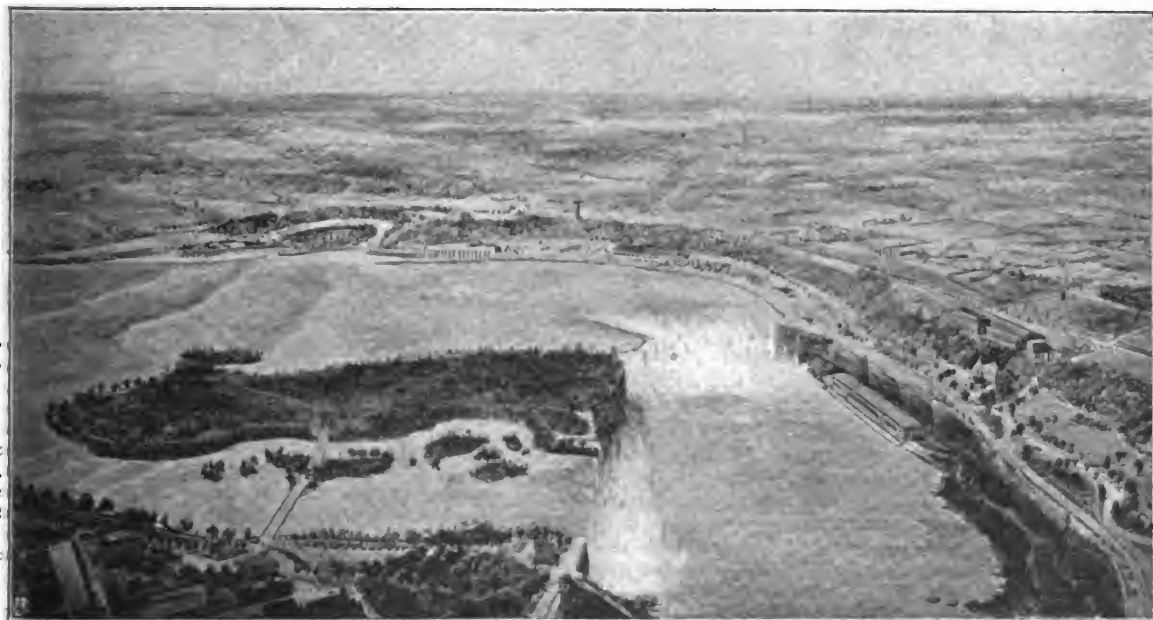
He proceeds to hold out a wonderful prospect to the twentieth century tourist taking the through journey on the Pan-American line of the future. He will see

the relation of sea-level plains, inter-mountain plateaux, profound valleys, shallow depressions, rushing rivers, dry gorges, tortuous canyons, sinuous passes; the sparkling verdure and the brilliant foliage of the tropics; the treeless regions of the Andine deserts, naked cliffs and jutting precipices, fleece-hidden summits, and the pinnacled peaks of the eternal snows, often passing from the rankest wealth of nature to its most sterile and grudging gifts almost as swiftly as the imagination can conceive the change.

THE DESTRUCTION OF NIAGARA.**THE LATEST EXPLOIT OF THE MODERN VANDAL.**

IT is enough to take away one's breath to hear that if prompt action be not taken by the Governments of the United States and of the British Empire, American and Canadian enterprise in a few years will have dried up the American half of Niagara. This, however, is absolutely true. The elaborately illustrated article entitled "International Aid for Niagara," in the current number of the *American Review of Reviews*, places the matter beyond dispute. The flow of water over both the Falls is 224,000 feet per second, of which only one-eighth or one-tenth flows over the American falls. The Canadian fall is three times as deep and three times as broad as the American. It will not be

Head-Works of Ontario Co. Toronto and Niagara Power Co. Canadian Niagara Power Co. Ontario Co.'s Transformer-House (On Hill).



Niagara Falls Power Co.

Niagara Falls Hydraulic Power and Manufacturing Co.

The Utilisation of Niagara Falls by Electric Power Stations.

Correspondence has been going on between the British Ambassador at Washington and the United States Secretary, on the question of saving Niagara from the inroads of industrial enterprise. When the Commission on International Waterways has reported, it is believed that a treaty will be arranged between Great Britain and the United States for the preservation of the Falls.

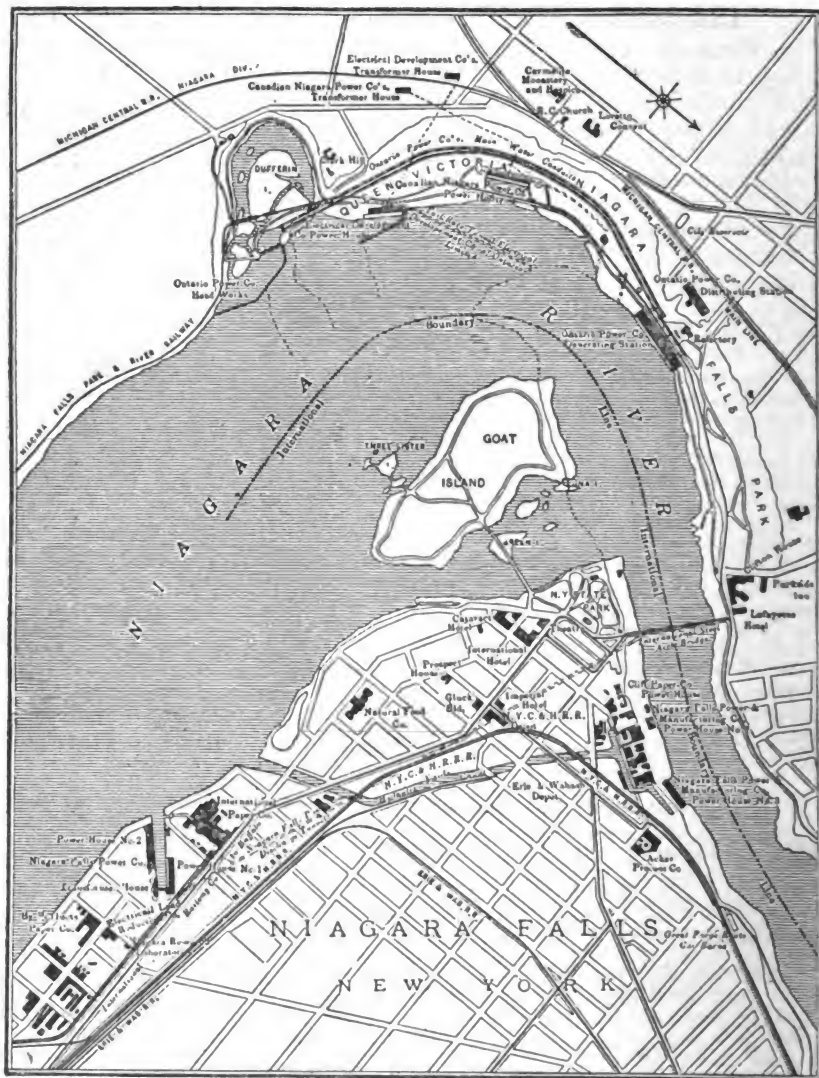
materially injured by the loss of the water which it is at present proposed to abstract from the river, but it is calculated that if 80,000 feet of water per second be abstracted the American fall will disappear altogether and it will be possible to walk dry-shod to Goat Island. Electrical companies are at present authorised to draw off 48,000 feet per second, and permission is now being sought to draw off 50,000 more. If this permission is given the American fall will perish.

It is estimated that water-power of the value of seven million horse-power is running to waste at Niagara. Of this two millions could be captured below the Falls, and about two millions are already driving the gigantic turbines which generate electricity for the various Power Companies established on both sides of the Falls. To save Niagara three million horse-power must be sacrificed. The British and American Governments are believed to be in negotiation with the object of securing an Anglo-American Treaty to rescue one of the great natural wonders and glories of the planet from destruction.

THE DESTINY OF THE WEST INDIES.

WHEN a special commissioner of the *Times* feels it his duty to write an article in the *North American Review* to proclaim that it is the inevitable destiny of the British West Indian islands to be absorbed by the American Republic, it must be admitted that the end seems to be in sight. That is what Mr. W. P. Livingstone has done in the March *North American Review*. He says:—

The truth of the matter is that, despite all tendencies to the contrary, the West Indies are slowly but irresistibly drifting towards the United States, and will inevitably be drawn into organic connection with that country. The process is in line with natural law and economic necessity. Physically, they are part of the United States, and their trade flows thither, because in the United States they find, for the majority of their products, their nearest and most profitable market. If we take Jamaica, we find that over 68 per cent. of its exports goes to the United States, while over 40 per cent. of its imports is credited to the same country. The other colonies are very much in the same position. Yet, while thus commercially dependent on the United States, the relation subsisting between them is of the most precarious nature.



From the "Engineering Magazine."]

Map showing Electric-Power Developments at Niagara Falls.

It is in view of such facts that very many West-Indians believe that the only possible hope for the islands lies in their cession to the United States, and in their securing, like Puerto Rico, a free entry for their produce into its natural market. The chief reason for the absence of a responsible movement is the fact that the idea is thought to be unpopular among the mass of the people, who might boycott the individuals that supported it. The negroes are well aware of the inferior position occupied by the coloured population in the United States, and it is believed that they would resist American domination, though there has never been any opportunity of testing their real sentiment in the matter.

The only alternative, that of absorption by Canada, seems remote. It is a curious situation. Who would have thought that the lynching of negroes in the Southern States would be a more effective temporary guarantee of the integrity of the British Empire in the West Indies than the whole British fleet?

THE GROWTH OF PLUTOCRACY IN AMERICA.

ROCKEFELLER BIGGER THAN ROOSEVELT!

THE *Arena* for March publishes an interview with Mr. D. G. Phillips, a popular American novelist, who takes the gloomiest views concerning the immediate future of the United States. He has some quaint notions concerning England, the influence of whose aristocracy is, he believes, corrupting American Society, but his opinions about the United States are not second-hand:—

The well-known Republican organ, the *Daily Eagle* of Wichita, Kansas, recently published the following as coming from a member of the Standard Oil Company:—

"We are bigger than the government. Standard Oil is stronger than the United States. We own the Senate and the House. If you pursue your investigations beyond the point necessary to fool the public we will have you removed. We can secure the instant deposition of the secretary of commerce and labour, Mr. Metcalf, and the commissioner of corporations, Mr. Garfield. If you persecute us in the slightest degree you will be out of your job, and, if you keep at the business you will find what we say is absolutely true. Rockefeller is a bigger man than Roosevelt."

There is enough truth in this to give point to Mr. Phillips's picture of the growth of plutocracy in the American Republic. He says:—

From the White House, where nothing short of a reactionary revolution has taken place, where we find a democratic President with the ceremonial of a king—"a ceremonial more rigid than that of the Court of the Tsar," according to the wife of one of the ambassadors—down through the servants' world of the plutocracy, a new social order as insidious as it is progressive in character and as congenial to monarchical rule as it is fatal to democratic government. Privileged wealth has become the dominating power in official America; that is to say, its servants are the masters of the people and privileged wealth has set its heart on an aristocratic instead of a democratic government.

Who can doubt the presence of a powerful, determined, autocratic plutocracy that is steadily growing more and more arrogant and arbitrary? Look at the courts; notice the steady encroachments of the judiciary—a judiciary made up chiefly of corporation attorneys; note that the extension of the injunction power is now being complemented by a new engine of despotism,—so-called "constructive contempt"; look at the steady and rapid centralisation of government, the assumptions of new and undreamed of powers by the president, the usurpation of legislative and judicial functions by the bureaux or departments; look at the present autocratic character of the once great educational forum and popular legislative department of government, the House of Representatives. It is to-day the creature of the Speaker and the Committee on Rules. And a glance at the *personnel* of the Senate will reveal to the most cursory optimist the real power behind the throne. The Senate is to-day the creature of plutocracy and perhaps the most powerful engine in the nation for defeating the true interests of the people on all vital measures that affect corporate wealth. Unpleasant as the fact may be, it is nevertheless true that the real power in government to-day is privileged wealth acting systematically and often corruptly through the agencies of the party-boss, the controlled machine and its minions in official life.

Things will be worse before they are better, because the plutocracy to-day controls in a large degree the articulate class of the republic. The leaders are theirs. Not all, of course, but the great majority, and more will be bought over; some by money bribes; more by the lust for power and the still more effective social bribe. This last is the most subtle, insidious and, I think, powerful weapon in the hands of plutocracy. The lawyers are largely its hirelings, and they become judges, secretaries, and senators.

The colleges in most European lands are the hotbeds of free-

dom and democracy; with us their voice is being quietly but effectively silenced by bribes and the hope of bribes. The patronage of plutocracy is corrupting and morally and mentally degrading. And what is true of the college and university is equally true of the church.

Again, men that are useful are paid—well paid—by the triumphant, dollar-worshipping class, but they must be subservient. For some years to come the buying up of the articulate class will continue. The war against democracy will be steadily and aggressively waged; despotic and undemocratic precedents will be everywhere established. But though the king is on the throne; though plutocracy is rampant in politics, in business, in society; though its ascendancy is undeniable in the republic to-day; and though I believe it is so firmly entrenched that it will increase in power and arrogance for a few years to come, there are forces at work that will ultimately bring about its inevitable overthrow.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

PRACTICAL ADVICE TO THE INTENDING SETTLER.

A COLONIST in British Columbia contributes to *Macmillan's Magazine* a practical paper on "Work and Wages in British Columbia." "There is one class of man absolutely certain to better his condition by coming to British Columbia," and that is the man who can and will work with his hands, and leave whisky and politics severely alone. "Want of labour and a plethora of politics are the curses of Western Canada." Dislike Chinese labour as you may, you must often employ it. The Japanese (let Australians, with their dread of the Japanese, note this), though not kept at bay by £100 poll-taxes, as are the Chinese, "do not like the work and will not stick to it." When the fishing season, which is also the harvest season, comes, the Japanese goes off to fish, leaving his employer in the lurch. "The result of all this is that in the field of farm labour, English farm hands would have no class to compete against in British Columbia."

In two years, the writer says, he has not been able to get a farm labourer able to plough and do what farm labourers are supposed to be able to do, and this near the capital. Let the Colonial training homes note the following:—

The only alternative to a Chinese cook is your own wife. The lady-help is a rank imposter; she is too much *lady* and too little *help*. She puts her boots outside her door every night and wonders who cleans them; she can play the piano moderately, but she knows nothing of making butter; and "the one thing she cannot do" includes all those things which she is wanted to do. As a practical man I say for heaven's sake let her stop at home, unless she comes here expressly to be married; in which case, if she be good-looking, let her come.

Very nearly the same may be said of the gentleman-labourer. He is an expensive luxury, and although in time he may grow into a first-rate workman, it is better that he should do so at some other man's expense.

The people we want in this country are the old-fashioned general servants who can cook plainly, wash, and scrub, and the farm-labourers who can do any ordinary job upon a mixed farm. For them the outlook is bright enough.

We want them here, too; and the other Colonies want them as well. Indeed, who does not want them? In British Columbia such a capable general servant, man or woman, may get £3 12s. to £4 a month, with board, all the year round. In some employments wages are higher, but work not quite constant.

THE LATEST PHASE OF AMERICAN PROTECTION.

IN the *North American Review* for March a writer makes a passionate plea for subsidies for American shipping. By the proposal now before Congress the Commission provides for the payment of subventions to ten mail lines, to be established as follows :—

The maximum compensation under the Bill is: Atlantic, 1,050,000 dols. ; Gulf, 475,000 dols. ; Pacific, 1,140,000 dols.—a total maximum of 2,665,000 dols.

The Bill also provides a compensation of 217,000 dols. to the Oceanic line between San Francisco and New Zealand and Australia.

The writer says :—

This nation to-day, with all its vast wealth, unlimited resources and mighty commerce, has actually 108,000 tons less engaged in foreign trade than it had ninety-five years ago. Within the last two years Germany alone, with a population of only 53,000,000, has built more tonnage than the entire tonnage of this country. We have naval vessels to-day that we are not able to furnish with crews. If war should come to-morrow, we would have magnificent vessels of war without men to man them. Had we lost a single first-class fighting ship in our brief war with Spain, we could not have furnished officers and crew for another. These are some of the alarming, humiliating and discreditable conditions which the Commission found.

The cause of the decline of our merchant marine was made plain to this Commission by the testimony given before it. It costs from forty to a hundred per cent. more to build an American ship than a foreign one of the same class. It costs from twenty to forty per cent. more to operate an American than a foreign ship. All other countries, with any attempt at commerce, pay subsidies.

To-day, we are utterly powerless to protect our foreign possessions in case of war. We have no American ships to carry troops or supplies, and the law of nations, if it were otherwise possible, prevents us from securing foreign ships. Should this forty millions be spent, then let us pass from the picture of cost to the picture of results. It will add 1,500,000 tons to our foreign shipping. It will give investment to 700,000,000 dols. of American capital. It will give employment to 500,000 American workmen. It will keep at home more than half a million dollars, in gold, each day now sent to Europe. It will give to American labour 1,000,000 dols. in work ;—1,000,000 dols. in wages each day that is now given to those in another land owing allegiance to another flag.

Another writer in the same review points out that the United States will have to modify her interpretation of the most-favoured-nation clause, which certainly does seem to operate with monstrous unfairness to this country. The writer says :—

In 1893 we concluded a commercial agreement with France, by which we granted to the latter certain reductions of duty in return for equivalent concessions. When Great Britain claimed the same favour for its products, under the most-favoured-nation clause, we refused to grant it. Germany and other countries desiring to obtain the concessions granted by us to France had to conclude special reciprocity treaties with this country, while Great Britain, having no concessions to offer, continues to pay higher rates of duty on certain imports to the United States than other countries, which treat us far less liberally.

He adds :—

Unless the United States should see fit to modify its construction in conformity with the modern European practice, the only way the Europeans see out of the dilemma is to follow the example we set in the case of Switzerland—namely, to repeal their most-favoured-nation treaties with the United States.

In the *American Review of Reviews* for April Mr. McCleary, writing on the Single *versus* the Dual Tariff,

strongly condemns the latter as a provocation to tariff wars. He says :—

Norway's idea is unique and is well worthy of special consideration. Norway's law carries two rates of duty, after the French system. But, unlike France, Norway gives to every country her best rates of duty, unless she is discriminated against. She holds in reserve the higher rates of duty, to apply to the goods of any country that may discriminate against the goods of Norway.

WORK, NOT PREFERENCE.

SIR W. VAN HORNE'S RECIPE FOR TRADE WITH CANADA.

THE *World's Work and Play* contains an interview by George Turnbull with Sir William Van Horne, the soul of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir William contrasts American energy in pushing trade in Canada with British sloth. He says :—

There is hardly an American manufacturer who has not an extensive personal acquaintance with Canada, and who does not keep in touch with its requirements by occasional—and in some cases frequent—visits. Very few English merchants and manufacturers ever visit Canada or have any knowledge from personal observation of the particular requirements there. In short, very few English firms are constantly, actively, untiringly represented in Canada as American firms are.

Sir William then expresses himself in a way which may be commended to those who try to think Imperially on questions of trade. He says :—

This I regard as a matter of vastly greater importance than preferential tariffs or anything of that sort. For eight years Great Britain has enjoyed a preferential tariff of 33 per cent. in Canada. This may seem—and rightly seem—a great handicap against the Americans, but they have overcome it. How? Simply by work. By work the Americans have secured the greater part of the trade advantages resulting from the extraordinary development of Canada—persistent work ; scenting the business and following it up every day and every hour ; finding out just what is wanted, and supplying it. The Americans hardly feel that they are working against a preference of 33 per cent. Which goes to show that a little work is worth a vast amount of preference.

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

Asked about the large number of American immigrants, Sir William replied :—

These people make the best settlers we could wish for, having both money and experience, combined with the common-schools education which provides the American with so excellent a grounding. They invariably enter Canada with the intention of making it their permanent home and becoming Canadians. Danger to the British connection? No ; the fear that has been expressed in some quarters that the influx of Americans would tend to Americanise Western Canada is in that sense quite groundless. There are a great many Americans in Canada, and they are just as loyal to the community in which they have cast their lot as those who were born there. They find fully as great freedom as in the country they left, combined with a rather better administration of the laws, and consequently greater security for life and property. They have no desire to change anything.

Sir William concludes by saying that "we cannot be more American than we are. All of Canada is more or less Americanised already." Of immigrants generally he says :—

We want anybody who is not a pauper or a criminal. The assimilating power of a new country is so prodigious that by the time the second generation is reached, it matters little of what nationality or condition were their fathers and mothers.

THE ONE HOPE FOR RUSSIA.

DR. DILLON ON THE DUMA.

In the *Contemporary Review* for April Dr. Dillon gives a more encouraging account of the elections for the Duma than I ventured to hope for. He does not in the least disguise the difficulties of the situation, but he maintains that, despite the atrocities perpetrated by the Revolutionists and the Reactionaries, Russia is moving slowly and awkwardly towards a better day :—

There is no longer any doubt that the idea of the Duma, together with all that it implies to-day or may involve later on, has aroused the Russian people from their lethargy of ages. When the Duma comes together, whatever the political convictions of the bulk of its members, it will render the Autocracy and the whole political framework of Russia a thing of the past. The peasants regard the work of voting as an act of grave responsibility. Hence they prepare for it by prayer or by attending divine service. Thus of peasants in districts situated in the north, south, east, and west, we read: "In silence they prayed to God and then proceeded to vote." In the Skaroffsk commune (Province of Vladimir) the peasants, "having offered up prayers to God and chanted psalms, then recorded their votes." Before every leap in the dark the Russian *mooshik* is wont to invoke the assistance of the Father of all men, and now the serious view he takes of the elections is evidenced by his observance of this custom. "Many peasants," we read in another account, when drawing near to the urn devoutly made "the sign of the cross." The number of priests who have been chosen to elect deputies is greater than was generally expected. In many communes peasants and priests form the majority. The next act of the drama will be the voting in the second degree for deputies. By the middle of May the Duma will meet in the Tavrda Palace, and Russia will then find herself on the threshold of a new era.

THE JEWS AND COUNT WITTE.

THE writer of the Russian letter in the *North American Review* for March gives a very interesting account of how it came about that Count Witte failed in his attempt to carry out the Liberal programme of October 30th. He says :—

Count Witte was known to be in favour of full enfranchisement and equal rights, while the workmen, the intellectuals, and a very large section of the officials concurred in his view. Looking around for support in the country, the Minister President naturally and in the first place relied on the Hebrew elements. If they would not stand by him from sentiment or political conviction, they certainly would from interest. So he hoped, nay thought. But the Jews were among the first to abandon Witte. They would enfranchise themselves by their own efforts.

It was a fatal mistake, a miscalculation which has cost Russia dear and will cost the Jews dearer still :—

If Count Witte and his Cabinet, many urge, were truly Liberal, they ought never to have abandoned the Jewish cause, however dissatisfied they might have been with the attitude of the Jews. And that is undoubtedly true. If it be ethically wrong, as it certainly is, to treat a cultured people as an inferior race, it is no answer to the charge to plead hostility on the part of their leaders. Two blacks do not yet make a white. But that is not Count Witte's plea. What his few friends advance in his behalf is this : his plan was to grant the Jews a good deal of relief in secondary matters, but not to confer equal rights upon them, because that was beyond his power. The Russian people represented by the Duma is alone competent to strike off their fetters once for all. But it was possible, probable—nay, all but certain—that they would have done that if the Russian Liberal movement had been guided by political common sense. If the Jews, whose influence upon that movement was powerful, had

held aloof from the armed rising and thus enabled Count Witte to lean upon the Liberals, the Duma would certainly have had a sweeping majority of delegates favourable to the enfranchisement of the Jews.

At present, that is but a melancholy chapter of the depressing records of things that might have been. A heavy wave of reaction had swept over Russia, and washed away those Liberal impressions before they could serve as moulds for legislation. Witte's views are immaterial to the issue ; for, if Witte were as Liberal as Abraham Lincoln, he would still be almost as powerless as a Sioux chief, unless he had a strong Liberal following, and that was denied him chiefly by the Jews.

THE BIGGEST SHIPS IN THE WORLD.

THE two new Cunarders which are to cross the Atlantic in five days are described in the *World's Work and Play*, by Mr. F. A. A. Talbot. These vessels are the outcome of the American combine. The Cunard Company, refusing to be included in the combine, was supported by the home Government, who has financed the Company in the construction of these vessels, which are to surpass any others in existence. Of the immense proportions of these new liners Mr. Talbot says :—

They will each be approximately 800 ft. in length, 88 ft. wide, by 60 ft. deep. They will displace 43,000 tons, and in order to obtain the minimum speed of 24½ knots per hour, the gigantic turbines will develop some 80,000 horse-power. If stood on end beside St. Paul's Cathedral they would tower to twice the height of that edifice, while if floated beside it the top of the masts would almost reach to the dome of the building.

The record speed in knots per hour, at present held by the German ships *Deutschland* and *Kaiser Wilhelm II.* at 23½, will in their case be 25, and when they settle down to their work it is expected that their speed will be nearer 26 than 25 knots. They have been named the *Mauritania* and *Lusitania*. The former is built at the Clyde Bank Works of Messrs. John Brown and Co., the latter at the Wallsend shipyards of Messrs. Swan, Hunter and Co. At Clyde Bank the works are uncovered, at Wallsend the ship is built in a covered shed. A few other features of interest may be here given :—

The most important structural element is the double bottom, which is 5 ft. 6 in. in depth between the outer and inner shells. The rudder weighs 70 tons complete and has a stock 26 in. in diameter. The total weight of the stern frame, brackets, and rudder is approximately 220 tons. In transporting the frame from the foundry at Darlington to the water's edge at Middlesbrough the frame projected over the side of the special waggon to such an extent that three sets of rails were required. Portions of stations and signal-posts had to be temporarily removed to permit the load to pass.

The first-class dining saloon extends the full width of the ship, 80 ft., and is 125 ft. long, and will seat 500 persons :—

The ship will have accommodation for 500 first-class, 500 second-class, and some 1,200 third-class passengers. The crew will number 800, so that with a full complement the vessel will become a floating hotel, carrying 3,000 souls. By the system of lifts, passengers will be able to reach any deck, quickly and easily.

The anchoring cables have been subjected to a tension of over 370 tons, 90 per cent. in excess of the breaking strain imposed by the British Admiralty, the greatest tensile strain ever applied to a cable.

FRANCE AS BANKER TO JAPAN.

A PROPOSED FRANCO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

IN February "A Friend of the Franco-Russian Alliance" contributed to *La Revue* an article in which he contended that France ought not to lend Russia any more money, at any rate not till Russia is free.

Another anonymous, but equally able, writer contributes to *La Revue* of March 15th a plea for a Franco-Japanese Alliance, chiefly in order that France may become banker to Japan! He compliments *La Revue* on what it has already accomplished in the matter of international initiatives, and then prepares the ground for a Franco-Japanese Alliance, urging that it would be profitable to France, to Japan, and to the peace of the world.

ATTITUDE OF RUSSIA.

The only opposition in France to a Franco-Japanese Alliance, he says, could come from those who pretend that such an arrangement is incompatible with the dignity of France owing to her intimate relations with Russia.

Russia, however, will do nothing to hinder it. On the contrary, she recognises that it is her duty to re-establish, from the economic point of view, correct relations with Japan. Both nations, in fact, reckon on friendly economic relations, the surest guarantee for good political relations. Russia will further the idea of a Franco-Japanese Alliance, because the immediate consequence of such a diplomatic compact would promote a Russo-Japanese *rapprochement* which both nations desire but dare not say so openly, and for Russia it would signify a lasting peace in the Far East.

JAPANOPHOBIA.

In certain circles some uneasiness of another nature is felt with reference to Japan. The Japanophobes consider the Russo-Japanese War as an insolent provocation of the white race by the yellow world, but they are really confusing Japanese activity with affairs of conquest. Under the mystico-Christian inspiration of the Kaiser have arisen apostles of a new religion of hatred and oppression, demanding a union of whites against the yellow races, with the object of preventing the natural development of the latter by keeping them in perpetual vassalage. These people are quite convinced of the aggressive character of Japanese expansion. They know that in the event of a conflict in Indo-China, France would be materially and morally unable to defend her colonies against such a formidable military foe, drunk with enthusiasm for conquest, as they represent the contemporary Japanese to be. Perhaps this is one of the reasons of their Japanophobia. But if Japan became the ally of France, all this fear and suspicion of Japan would disappear, and France would be able to save a few millions out of the cost of organisation of colonial armaments.

FINANCIAL GAIN.

The advantages of an alliance belong, however, to the economic order. Japan has everything to make her successful in her enterprises—except capital, and therefore she must borrow. Now, the best and easiest way to prevent the yellow races from becoming an independent isolated economic Power is to join them, and at present Europeans are invited to do so. If Europeans neglect the opportunity now, the yellow races will have no need of them twenty years hence, and we shall see, not the grotesque invasion of savage hordes imagined by the Kaiser, but the inevitable decline of the economic supremacy of the West.

Those who are sceptical of Franco-Japanese co-operation will not understand why Japan, with a very wealthy ally in England, and a still wealthier and more discreet friend in America, would prefer, or admit only France in this powerful syndicate. But the reasons are not far to seek.

MUTUAL ADMIRATION.

Japan has always been much attracted to France. Japanese jurisprudence is French. The great Liberal movement in Japan was born under French influence. Before the unfortunate Treaty of Simonoseki the French were the people most beloved by Japan, and to-day, again, the French have Japanese sympathies.

M. Motono, when at Paris, assured the writer that the Japanese admired the chivalrous instincts of the French people and the French Government, desirous of reconciling their duties of friendship towards Russia and loyalty towards Japan. Another Japanese scholar described the French race as probably the only one which showed no race-prejudice.

France, in turn, does not conceal her affection for Japan. She believes the Japanese capable of the most brilliant intellectual, social, political, and military development.

FRANCE TO THE RESCUE!

To come to the main point, there is no more realistic nation than the Japanese. The only economic rivals Japan has discovered are Germany, England, and America, and as she does not wish to appeal to the two latter, her political friends, and themselves commercial and industrial nations, for financial support, she must look elsewhere for a banker. The Anglo-Japanese Alliance ought to guarantee peace, but not the common prosperity of the contracting parties.

The banker which Japan needs is France. France is not a competitor of Japan's. It would be much easier for France to invite Japan, and assure her in advance of a welcome reception, than it would be for Japan to come and knock at the door of France. Before France can become banker to Japan there must be an official *rapprochement* to establish political confidence between the two governments and mutual confidence between the two nations.

If France does not step in at the present psychological moment, Germany, who is not a great banker, will do so, for she has been already working for nearly a year for a *rapprochement* with Japan. Everything combines to hasten the realisation of a Franco-Japanese Alliance—the situation in Indo-China, the development of commercial Pan-Mongolism, the internal condition of China, the needs of Russia in her Far-Eastern possessions, the happy Anglo-French *entente*, the financial interest and the sorry condition of the political European exchequer—everywhere there are solid irrefutable arguments for the necessity of the diplomatic work here described. All Japanese statesmen, without exception, are in favour of the scheme which would embrace in one desire for peace and prosperity Russia, Japan, England, France, and the United States.

THE HEAD-HUNTERS OF FORMOSA.

MR. NORMAN SHAW describes in *Macmillan* a very risky visit which he paid to the country of the head-hunters in Formosa, which, off the beaten track, and with a bad climate, remains one of the places unknown to Western men. "Hence its great fascination, which is increased by the fact that the mountainous interior is inhabited by a race of blood-thirsty savages, whose chief delight is to sally forth on head-hunting raids."

Few strangers, except some Japanese, have ventured near the head-hunters' territory, and for hundreds of years these tribes, eight in number, and akin to the Dyaks of Borneo, have withstood the world. They have never known a master, never felt the yoke of any man. Not long ago they raided Taipeh, the Formosan capital, creeping down upon it unexpectedly at dead of night, and sparing neither age nor sex in their hunt for heads. More commonly, however, they confine themselves to stalking the Chinese of either sex engaged in tea-picking. They are a small, but athletic and supple, race, and their women are not secluded after the usual fashion of Asiatic women. The Japanese, recognising that systematic warfare against these head-hunters is impossible, for 100,000 men would be as nothing in the dense jungles and virgin forests where they dwell, are trying a policy of conciliation and confidence-winning. They encourage the men to bring articles for barter, and in time the writer thinks they will achieve their purpose, though he admits that that achievement is highly difficult and dangerous.

PROFESSOR E. HEYCK contributes to the March number of *Nord und Süd* a character sketch of the Kaiser. From a political point of view the writer likens the Kaiser to Louis XIV., but there are naturally great contrasts also. Louis XIV.'s policy of glory was concentrated on himself, whereas the Kaiser concerns himself with the development and the welfare of his country.

"A BROWN NEW GUINEA."

OVER against the cry of the white Australia the Bishop of New Guinea, Dr. Stone Wigg, in the *Reviews of Reviews for Australasia*, sets the cry of a brown New Guinea. He objects to New Guinea being made a dumping-ground for the disreputable and diseased white. He would impose an immigration test to keep out those who are mentally, morally and physically unfit to mingle with a decent community, or to go amongst unprotected natives. It is extremely difficult to secure a conviction against a white man. White stands by white and the natives are cowed. The Bishop does not hesitate to speak plainly on the white man's shame, which is the brown man's curse. He says:—

Veneral disease is prevalent to an alarming extent, and it has been introduced by whites. No one infected with it should be allowed to land. I am emphatic in my belief that it would be the right thing to insist on every person wishing to enter the colony submitting to a medical examination. I am certain that none of my staff would object. We have two lock hospitals, and in one there were 114 admissions during the year. One thing is certain: if it is not stamped out, the disease will sweep through New Guinea like a pestilence. The Administrator says:—"The rapid spread of venereal diseases among the natives in the Eastern and South-Eastern Divisions is a matter which the Administration views with grave concern. Special hospitals are being equipped to combat this scourge—one at Samarai, and one at Kiriwina, in the Trobriand Archipelago. . . . Apart from reasons of humanity, the matter is one seriously involving the future prosperity of the Possession, and demands accordingly every effort to overcome it."

THE DOOM OF THE BURMESE.

THE *Indian World* of February quotes from the *Times of India* a melancholy article upon the doom of the Burmese. The result of the annexation of Burmah, according to this writer, is that wealth accumulates and the Burmese decay. He says:—

The material prosperity of Burmah must grow, for its foundations are built on a solid rock of agricultural and mineral wealth that has scarce begun to be quarried. Yes; but what is to be the place of the Burman in the new State? There is no room for him in Rangoon.

The process of displacement, however, does not end there. Mandalay is commonly regarded as a purely Burmese city. In Mandalay the Burman is jostled by Sikh policemen and Indian soldiers. In the great buzzing market he is elbowed aside by Chinese, Mussulman, and Hindu traders. If he embarks on any enterprise you may be sure that the capital is found by a Madras Chetty or a Chinese money-lender, and that but a meagre share of the profits finds its way into Burmese cash-boxes. Although the Burman is everywhere, it is not he who has the money. Of the rural districts it is more difficult to speak. If you inquire of those who know, however, you will invariably be told the same tale. That despite the existence of great areas of untitled land the Burman falls more deeply year by year into the toils of the Madras and Chinese money-lender. That where he is not actually expropriated by the foreigner, he is drifting into the position of the sowcar's serf.

There are some who would coldly view as inevitable the overwhelming of the Burmese by the mixed low races who are pouring into the country, and the extinction of the only laughter-loving race in our Asiatic Empire. Happily they are few.

Unfortunately, whether few or many, they seem unable to suggest any means by which the overwhelming of the only laughter-loving race in our Eastern Empire can be averted.

THE GERMAN BOGEYMAN.

HELP! HELP! SIR E. GREY TO THE RESCUE.

THE Germanophobists of the *Fortnightly* have at least one redeeming virtue. They are so profoundly ashamed of their mischievous work that they skulk behind pseudonyms and asterisks. Cowards, with their visors down, month after month, do their best to hound Great Britain into war with Germany. This month "Perseus" leads the van, fittingly supported by "***." Both profess to be consumed by a deadly fear lest the Kaiser will gobble up Austria-Hungary. Take "Perseus" first.

THE TASK OF SIR EDWARD GREY—AND RUSSIA.

There is only one statesman capable of restoring the European equilibrium. That statesman is Sir Edward Grey. There is only one means by which might be created a counterpoise massive enough to relieve the cause of European peace from its present entire dependence upon the Kaiser's personal will, and to provide sufficient collateral security. That means will be found, if at all, in the definite adhesion of the Tsar to a purely defensive compact or alliance formed in the first instance between England, France, and Russia. Nothing else can set limits to the exercise of the German veto in the affairs of Europe. No thoughtful observer of international events, indeed, can be too sanguine upon this point. It may prove that the cause of Europe ceased to exist upon the plains of Mukden. But, unpromising as the present situation in the Tsardom may appear, it is nevertheless obvious that until Russia recovers her former place in the Continental system there will be no adequate security for the western *status quo*.

SOUNDING THE TOCSIN.

There is no security for Austria-Hungary, and none for Holland and Belgium; none for the diplomatic independence of France; none for the sea-power of this country. For a German Empire of 61,000,000, expanded, as it might be expanded even now, by the results of a war such as the Wilhelmstrasse has permitted itself to threaten repeatedly during the last twelve months, into a pan-German Empire of 120,000,000, with Antwerp and Trieste for sally ports, would sound the knell of British naval supremacy, and would create a Colonial dominion for the Kaiser's subjects by the dismemberment of the British Empire. The problem of the European equilibrium is in reality for all the Great Powers except one -- and for all the little nations -- the problem of Austria-Hungarian integrity. For future purposes all diplomatic roads lead to Vienna, and the alternative upon which all the interests of the Western Powers and Russia must, in the long run, depend is the choice, and in time, between a *politique d'Autriche* and a *politique d'autruche*.

THE LOGIC OF THE ALARMIST.

"***" declares out of the plenitude of his inner consciousness that—

a war for breaking the power of Great Britain and taking her commerce and her colonies, or for conquering Holland or Switzerland, or for joining the German parts of Austria-Hungary to Germany, would powerfully appeal to the imagination of the masses, and such a war would not only be immensely popular all over Germany, but it would, if successful, be exceedingly profitable to that country.

A page or two later he tells us that—

a lengthy blockade of the German coasts would lead to the collapse of the industries of Germany and to a frightful impoverishment of the whole country; it would lead to the dissatisfaction, the disheartening, and perhaps the mutiny, of the army, and it would at last lead to the creation of a Continental coalition against Germany, for Germany's weak neighbours would regain courage should Germany be greatly enfeebled.

WHAT MUST WE DO TO BE SAVED?

After a harrowing sketch of the fate of Europe under the mailed foot of the Kaiser, "***" says:—

In these circumstances it appears that Great Britain has the destiny of Europe in her hands, and the question arises: What should Great Britain do if Germany should strive to use her opportunities by an attack on Austria-Hungary or on Holland, and endeavour to become all-powerful in Europe? . . . We can really not be expected to save Europe against her will. Therefore we must agree with France on a plan of action, in case of certain clearly determinable contingencies.

Really is it quite decent to allow anonymous scribblers to incite nations to impute all manner of murderous and fanatical designs to their neighbours?

THE BOGEYMAN IN EGYPT AND INDIA.

Dr. E. J. Dillon has at least the courage of his convictions. He signs his articles in the *Contemporary*, and no matter how extravagant his notions may be, he deserves infinitely more respect than the "Perseus," "Calchas," "***," and all the anonymous tribe. In his April *chronique* he outdoes them all in wild alarmism. Wherever his eye in fine frenzy rolls he sees Germany as the universal enemy of mankind. It is unfortunate for him that the Morocco Conference has ended peacefully; but if Germany is foiled for the moment in Morocco, he sees her mischief-working intrigues in Egypt, in Anatolia, in Persia, and in India!

The Kaiser has made himself the lay pope of the Mohammedan world. His officers, ambushed behind the Sultan, are making trouble for us on the Egyptian frontier, and are preparing for us troubles in Persia. And in India just imagine where we should be if the Kaiser, by lifting his little finger, could call all the Faithful to rise in rebellion against us!

What all peace-loving great Powers of Europe are now mortally afraid of is that Germany, at a critical moment, may pull the wires that set in motion a Mohammedan enemy within their walls. Europe may think and say what it will, but Germany is resolved to do what she will in Asia Minor.

THE DICTATOR OF THE PLANET—

Quoting Dr. Delbrück and paraphrasing his language, Dr. Dillon says:—

"No agreement between two Powers shall be concluded until Germany has had her say on the matter. The States that wipe out old scores without consulting us are really bent on depriving us of our rights as a Great Power; they want to eliminate us from world-politics. 'Without the co-operation of the German Kaiser no decision shall be taken on earth.' Who refuses to endorse that maxim provokes war. You say England and France have the right to become friends. We answer that we hold their friendship to be a wanton attempt to deprive our German Fatherland of her rights as a great World Power, and unless you change your point of view for ours and draw the practical consequences from it, the sword must decide between us." That appears to be Germany's contention in its moderate form done into plain English. And as France is being treated to-day, so will England be dealt with to-morrow. The principle is the same.

—BUT IMPOTENT AT KIAOCHAU.

It is rather an anti-climax, after these terrible menaces, to hear that this omnipotent arbiter of the destinies of the whole world has utterly failed to realise

any of her aspirations in the Far East. Dr. Dillon says :—

Thus it was lately announced that the Germans were withdrawing their garrisons from China, at the very moment that they were completing their designs upon Morocco. That consummation marks the end of the chapter which began with the occupation of Kiaochau and is not destined to be continued. The task was beyond her power, and having failed, there was nothing for it but to abandon interests in the Far East which could only be defended by German arms or by the force of an alliance under German hegemony. *Es war ein Traum*. And now the troops are being withdrawn, the dream is dispelled and a new course has to be taken.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

The moral of the whole alarmist agitation is hardly recognised by the writers who for years past have been representing Russia as the one great danger to Europe and to the British Empire. Dr. Dillon quite truly says :—

The primary cause of all Europe's troubles is the temporary paralysis of Russia. If the Tsardom were strong and united, we should hear much less of Germany's rights as a "full Great Power," or of the need of an appeal to the sword to enforce them. The balance of Europe is upset for the time being, and what timid or far-sighted politicians apprehend is that irreparable mischief may have been done before it is restored.

In a few years' time we shall probably be told by the same alarmists that the safety of Europe depends upon the maintenance of a strong and united Germany.

A DEMOCRATIC GERMANY.

In the first March number of *La Revue*, E. Reybel has a study of the Democratic Evolution of Germany.

ALCOHOLIC LETHARGY.

The writer notes that in the year 1905 a wave of unrest and reform has passed over most European States, but Germany alone has not seemed to stir. He gives various reasons for the apparent passiveness of the German people, suggesting that they may not have become sufficiently discontented to move or that their patience is not yet quite exhausted. Beer and alcohol, the writer thinks, have probably had much to do with keeping the people loyal. Not that they are habitual drunkards, but that the daily drinking causes lethargy of mind and body.

Another factor is religious sentiment, and a third is the fact that the Germans have not hitherto taken so active an interest in political events as the people of most other countries have done.

INDICATIONS OF NATIONAL AWAKENING.

Nevertheless there are indications of a democratic awakening. The old Prussian discipline in the army has broken down, and the soldier will no longer stand being treated as an inferior being, but rebels against the brutality of his superiors. Everywhere a certain independence towards authority is manifesting itself. Electoral contests are more spirited, and strikes and other popular movements are on the increase. Among other general causes of democratic progress may be mentioned the spread of popular education, the establishment of libraries, popular theatres, reading

clubs, music clubs, etc. Thus the man of the people is gradually beginning to think of other things than his daily life; his horizon being widened, he wants to know what is going on in the world.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL STATE.

Before 1870, Germany was an agricultural country, but since that date the Germans have become more and more industrial. In a word, the German people have raised their material and moral condition, especially in the towns; but as all progress is costly, the working classes have to pay higher rents, and consequently they demand higher wages, and hence many of the strikes. The feudal world, which lived on the land, has been crushed by the young industrial *bourgeoisie*. As it is the workers of the towns and great industrial centres who have transformed England into a democratic State, the industrial development of Germany is the most potent factor in German democratic evolution.

THE DEMOCRATIC PROVINCES.

The democratic evolution, however, is not manifested in an equal degree in all parts of the German Empire. It is much more accentuated in the South and in the West than in the North-East, and the States of the South and West are much more advanced than Prussia. Nearly all the democrats are from the Southern and Western States. Still, the democratic evolution is very real. The drawback is that Prussia, the heart of the Empire, remains reactionary, while the democratic regions are the provinces. Nevertheless the triumph of democracy in Germany is certain. It has already attacked the army and the bureaucracy. The spirit of revolt is growing among the people; crimes of *lèse-majesté* are more common; religious sentiment has disappeared in the towns, and is disappearing in the country districts; and the masses are beginning to play an active part in political life. A new democratic Germany is at hand.

AFTER "QUIET SUNDAY."

The writer of the letter from Berlin in the *North American Review* for March states that :—

It is, indeed, not impossible that the striking proof of their discipline furnished by the Social Democrats on "Quiet Sunday" may eventually mark a turning-point in the domestic policy of Germany. For it is plain that Russia, which the statesmen of Berlin have in times past worshipped as the bulwark of Autocracy, has nothing more to teach them, unless it be the advisability of directing their eyes westward in search of successful methods of government. Already the retreat from Russian ante-revolutionary ideas has been sounded by the states of South Germany. In the Grand Duchy of Baden, a more liberal franchise has quite recently come into operation; in Bavaria, manhood suffrage is about to be introduced; in Saxony, the Government has announced its determination to revise on modern lines the electoral law, which it enacted three years ago in consonance with the reactionary Prussian model; and the Grand Duchy is now preparing to imitate the example of Baden. In these circumstances, it can, notwithstanding the retrograde step taken by the Republic of Hamburg, be merely a question of time before the Kingdom of Prussia yields to the cry for reform raised by the Social Democrats.

THE GREATEST OF THE HOHENZOLLERNS.

THIS is the high position to which Mr. A. Maurice Low in the *Atlantic Monthly* suggests the present German Emperor may be found to be entitled. His sketch is one long eulogy of William the Second. He says that :—

This Emperor is a serious man, a man fully impressed with the responsibilities of kingly station, to whom the crown is more than a symbol and the sceptre less the sign of power than the vow of duty.

But "it is the penalty genius pays to mediocrity to be misunderstood." His dismissal of Bismarck is explained not merely by the Kaiser's desire to be master in his own household. But—

the Emperor was sagacious enough to know that if Bismarck remained in power he would again so manipulate affairs as to force Germany into war, precisely as he had made the first William take the field against France. The Emperor, in spite of all that has been said to the contrary, is essentially a man of peace, and while he is not afraid to fight, he knows the cost of war, and that the nation victorious pays a price almost as heavy as the nation defeated.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S GRANDSON.

He points to the fact, which Englishmen need often to remember, that the Kaiser is the grandson of Queen Victoria :—

The Emperor inherits the dominant mental characteristics of his grandmother, which made her one of the great figures of history. These salient traits are a tremendous grasp and intense love of detail, and a capacity to get at the bottom of every subject. Queen Victoria would never consent perfunctorily to sign a paper that her Ministers might lay before her, but insisted upon knowing its full significance. She had a passion for hearing about things and great events at first hand. In much the same way the Emperor has his hand upon the pulse of affairs.

HIS FEMININE INSIGHT.

Of his formidable power as orator Mr. Low says :—

The Emperor is an extemporaneous speaker. It is only on rare occasions that he prepares a speech. Any one who reads carefully the Emperor's speeches will not fail to notice that the Kaiser bidding God-speed to his sailors and the commander-in-chief of the army addressing a group of educated noblemen are different men. In each case he has so accurately gauged the comprehension of his listeners, and varied accordingly his language and the very process of thought, that the two speeches give the impression of a dual personality in their author.

Another secret of his hold over men is a peculiar quality of mind—the power of instinctive judgment and knowledge. For William II. combines with the logical and strong masculine mind the distinguishing feminine characteristics of reaching without conscious reasoning quick decisions which are often superior to a man's most careful deductions.

A MANAGER OF MEN.

Of his power of manipulating men Mr. Low says :—

During the winter, when the Reichstag is in session, the Emperor regularly attends the receptions given by the ministers of the crown to which the members of the Reichstag are invited. Meeting there men who may not be so friendly to his policy as he would like to have them, he attempts to convert them by argument, by appeal, by the subtlest of all flattery, asking them with most engaging frankness to show him the fallacy or weakness of his policy. In this way he has won over more than one rebellious member.

The way in which he made the navy, from being least popular into the most popular thing in Germany, is another proof. Yet another is suggested by the way in which he weakened the Social Democratic

Party by instituting a new order and decorating every man, officer as well as private, who served in the Franco-Prussian war, and this by way of marking the 100th anniversary of his grandfather's birth. So "he disarmed a political party with the gift of a toy."

GREATNESS MISUNDERSTOOD.

In conclusion Mr. Low says :—

This is William II., the man who has been termed badly balanced, vain, impetuous. Badly balanced he is not, because no man not equably poised could have escaped the pitfalls which have surrounded him for the past seventeen years. A vain man is usually a foolish man. The Emperor is not. Impetuous he is, and yet it is vehemence tempered by reason and restraint ; he knows when to strike and when to hold himself in leash. When the history of this period of the German Empire is written, it may be discovered that William the Second was a man who spoke for the future to hear. Then it may be understood that his influence was for peace and not for war ; that he spoke with a purpose ; that he heard the voice of humanity ; that he was one of the positive forces of his time. The Hohenzollerns have given to history a great elector and a great king, and William the First has been called a great emperor. History may yet find that greater than the greatest of his race is the reigning sovereign ; because while the claims of his ancestors are written in war, his title to greatness is the dower of peace.

THE TRUMPETER OF SÄKKINGEN.

IT is not given to many poets to achieve such fame with one work that many new editions of it appear every year, as is the case with Joseph Viktor von Scheffel, the author of "The Trumpeter of Säckingen." Scheffel is best known by this book and two others—"Ekkehard," a mediæval prose romance, and "Gau-deamus," a collection of students' songs.

An interesting chapter in the poet's life has recently been given to the world, and in the March number of *Westermann* is told the love-story of Scheffel and Emma Heim, together with the circumstances of the present publication of Scheffel's letters to his "Emmale," which have appeared in book form with Emma Heim's personal recollections of the poet. Scheffel's friendship with Emma Heim extended from 1851 to the day of his death, thirty-five years later, in 1886.

In "The Trumpeter of Säckingen," a tale in verse of the Thirty Years' War, which Scheffel wrote while he was in Italy, the poet expresses his longing for his love in the Black Forest ; but no one, not even Johannes Proelss, Scheffel's biographer, seems to have been aware that Emma Heim, who celebrated her seventieth birthday in Berlin last year, had influenced the poet's work so much. When Scheffel returned from Italy to ask her to become his wife, it was to learn that her hand had already been promised to another. The correspondence is an autobiography of the most intimate nature, portraying the poet's life with all its struggles and bitterness as well as happiness.

In the April number of the *Woman at Home*, Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley has an article on Princess Ena of Battenberg. It is illustrated by a number of portraits of the Princess at various ages.

“INDIA A NATION.”

HOW WE ARE DIGGING OUR OWN GRAVE.

THE supreme duty of every Power which has acquired dominion over other nations is to dig its own grave with the maximum of despatch. In other words, just as fathers train their sons to stand on their own feet and make their own way in the world, so Empires should seek ever to make their subjects fit to dispense with their aid.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE AS A SPADE.

In India the process has been slow but steady, and now a distinct national sentiment has been developed among the Indian peoples chiefly, it would seem, by the spread of the English language. The *Indian World* of February, quoting from the *Pioneer*, says :—

Unification is, in essence, an assertion of race difference, and the unity brought about by the use of the English language seems doomed to be used against those whose native tongue the English language is . . . The new sentiment of Indian nationality embracing, in its scope, the Burman and the Mech, the Kol and the Santhal, the Naga and the Cossyah, as well as the ancient civilised races of India, is a very remarkable and interesting result of the vigour and efficiency of British rule in India.

THE EFFECT OF THE JAPANESE OBJECT-LESSON.

The process of gravedigging is not rapid enough to satisfy the Indians. They complain that in the King's Speech, self-government is relied upon as a means of promoting prosperity and loyalty to the Crown in the Transvaal, and they ask, why not also in India? :—

May we be permitted to enquire why two different policies should be followed in two different parts of the Empire, under the same Government and at the same time, to ensure a common end—“the increase of prosperity and loyalty to the Crown”? If India has not yet been fit for free institutions, it is certainly not her fault. If, after one and half a century of British rule, India remains where she was in the Middle Ages, what a sad commentary must it be upon the civilising influences of that rule! When the English came to India, this country was the leader of Asiatic civilisation and the undisputed centre of light in the Asiatic world; Japan was then nowhere. Now, in fifty years, Japan has revolutionised her history with the aid of modern arts of progress, and India, with a hundred and fifty years of English rule, is still condemned to tutelage.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

The *Indian World* says :—

The Conservatives used to look upon India as a semi-savage country where personal and autocratic rule was believed to suit the genius of its people; but may we not hope that Mr. John Morley knows the situation better, both as a scholar and a politician? Will the Liberal Party treat India as the Conservatives did, and allow no reform in the constitution and Government of the Indian Empire? If India finds that there is nothing to choose between the two great parties in England, then her loyalty and attachment to England will, as a matter of course, receive a great shock . . . Why should not, then, the Government of India be revised in the light of modern progress and be adapted to the needs and requirements of the modern day?

AN APPEAL TO BRITISH LIBERALS.

Revision, the editor declares, is imperatively needed :—

Under the system of government that now obtains in the country, the development of any popular institution in India or even our training for any sort of representative government must be considered absolutely impossible. Bureaucracy and personal

rule, two bastard issues of Imperialism, are holding their reins too tight in India and it is only upon the ashes of autocracy that the temple of freedom can be built. We must therefore wage an uncompromising war against autocracy and appeal to our Liberal friends in England to help us in this crusade. Once we are down with that feudal and time-worn form of government, our salvation will begin to dawn upon us. It will not do any more to tell us that the East is East and that no popular government can thrive this side of the Mediterranean, for Japan has effectually dispelled the Western *superstition* on this point and has proved as worthy of representative, and self, government as any country in Europe.

THE NATIONALISTS OF INDIA.

A NOTABLE CREDO.

THE *Indian World* of February publishes the following Credo of Indian nationality, which has won for its writer, a Punjab graduate, the Vivekananda gold medal which was offered for general competition in the September number of the *Indian World* :—

1. I believe in India, one and indivisible.
2. I believe in India, beloved mother of each and all her many million children.
3. I believe in India's divine mission.
4. I believe in the saints of her birth and the heroes of her breeding.
5. I believe in India the invincible, whom the world's loftiest and holiest mountains defend.
6. I believe in the invigorating power of the ocean, on whose lap lies my mother secure.
7. I believe in India, the beautiful ;—Nature's own paradise of loveliest flowers and streams.
8. I believe in the sanctity of her every particle.
9. I believe in India's departed sons, whose ashes are mingled in the air, earth, and water, that give me my food, and form my very blood.
10. I am bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh.
11. I believe in the abiding relationship of Indians of all times and all communities.
12. I believe in the brotherhood of all who belong to India's soil, be they of whatsoever caste or creed.
13. I believe in the living Indian nation, dearer to her children than aught else of earthly kinship.
14. I believe in its golden past and glorious future.
15. I believe in the righteousness, valour and patriotism of Indian manhood.
16. I believe in the tenderness, chastity and selflessness of Indian womanhood.
17. I believe in India for the Indian people to live for and to die for.
18. I believe in one land, one nation, one ideal, and one cause.
19. The service of my countrymen is the breath of my life,—the be-all and end-all of my existence.
20. So help me Bharat ! *Bande Mataram.*

SHIV NARYEN.

THE new volume of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* opens with a good number. Ildebrando Pizzetti contributes an interesting paper on Faust, giving a history of the legend, Goethe's drama, and Boito's opera “*Meistertöle*.” The article on Donizetti at Rome, with unpublished letters, etc., is continued by Alberto Cametti, and E. Segnitz writes on Liszt and his connection with Rome—his visits to the Eternal City and his relations to the Romish Church, and we hear a good deal of his religious compositions—masses, etc. Nicola Tabanelli begins an article on a complicated question, namely, “Collaboration in Theatrical Works and the Rights of Authors.” In musical works there are the rights of librettists and translators to consider, besides the rights of the composers.

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S ANSWER.

IN the *Hibbert Journal* for April there is a very noteworthy article by Sir Oliver Lodge on "The Divine Element in Christianity." It is a clear and explicit answer to the challenge which is addressed to every man. It will horrify many; it will bring a welcome ray of light to others. For his faith in the Divinity of Christ demands as its foundation a denial of what many regard as the fundamentals of the Christian creed. In Sir Oliver Lodge's conception of the Divinity of Christ it is essential that He should not have been miraculously conceived, that He should not have been miraculously raised from the dead, and that He should not have ascended up into heaven. Instead of being a man unique, exceptional, apart, the whole significance of the Incarnation lies in what Sir Oliver Lodge calls "the un-uniqueness of His ordinary humanity." I do not take it that Sir Oliver Lodge denies the possibility of the Conception by the Virgin or of the Resurrection or of the Ascension. He merely maintains that if such things happened in the case of Christ, they are possibilities latent in humanity, and may yet become the common experience of mankind. Sir Oliver Lodge says:—

The exceptional glorification of his body is a pious heresy—a heresy which misses the truth lying open to our eyes. His humanity is to be recognised as real and ordinary and thorough and complete; not in middle life alone, but at birth and at death and after death. Whatever happened to him may happen to any one of us, provided we attain the appropriate altitude: an altitude which, whether within our individual reach or not, is assuredly within reach of humanity.

SIX KINDS OF CHRISTIANITY AND ONE MORE.

Sir Oliver Lodge describes six kinds of Christianity, and then adds his own. The first is the Evangelical or Pauline; the second the Sacerdotal, which claims to have Peter as its patron saint; the third is the practical school, with James as its law-giver; the fourth the mystical or emotional, associated with St. John; the fifth the Christianity of M. Pobiedonostseff, which he calls "governing or hierarchical Christianity," and which he regards as the special offspring of the Evil One; the sixth is the Christianity of Jesus of Nazareth. To these six Sir Oliver Lodge adds his own, which, he claims, embodies the essential truth of all pagan and of all other religions. That seventh form of Christianity is the pantheistic, which recognises Christ as Divine, because it sees in Him the highest point yet reached of the manifestation of the God who is immanent in all things. The Incarnation is the intensification of the doctrine of Immanence.

THE ESSENTIAL ELEMENT OF CHRISTIANITY.

Sir Oliver Lodge inclines to the belief that the kind of religion taught and intended by Jesus Himself was a blend of numbers one and three, or a Paul-James mixture. The worship of God as a spirit and the service of man as a brother are the warp and woof of the pure Christian faith, but its fundamental substratum lies in

the conception of a human God, a crucified God, not apart from the universe, but immanent in every part of it, revealed in the Incarnation. Evolution is the emerging of God in and through matter. Man is the highest point reached, and Jesus the loftiest peak of humanity. What He reached we may all hereafter attain. In Sir Oliver Lodge's eyes the whole value of Christianity lies in the denial of the supernormal difference between Christ and the ordinary man. Usually theologians level Jesus up to the Infinite. Sir Oliver Lodge levels the Infinite down to man, Jesus is the mean term, the meeting point at which the nature of one and the possibilities of the other are most fully revealed.

"THE INCARNATE SPIRIT OF HUMANITY."

What is the God whom Christ revealed? It is "the incarnate spirit of humanity, or rather the incarnate spirit of humanity is recognised as a real intrinsic part of God." In the life blood of Christianity this is the most vital element, and it is the root fact underlying the superstitions of idolatry and all varieties of anthropomorphism. Sir Oliver Lodge says:—

The Christian idea of God is not that of a being outside the universe, above its struggles and advances, looking on and taking no part in the process, *solely* exalted, beneficent, self-determined and complete; no, it is also that of a God who loves, who yearns, who suffers, who keenly laments the rebellious and misguided activity of the free agents brought into being by Himself as part of Himself, who enters into the storm and conflict, and is subject to conditions as the Soul of it all; conditions not artificial and transitory, but inherent in the process of producing free and conscious beings, and essential to the full self-development even of Deity. It is a marvellous and bewildering thought, but whatever its value, and whether it be an ultimate revelation or not, it is the revelation of Christ.

This may seem heretical to many. Sir Oliver Lodge consoles himself by reflecting that it certainly seemed blasphemous to the contemporaries of Christ, but "this was the idea He grasped during those forty days of solitary communion, and never subsequently let go."

MORAL PROGRESS AND MORAL PERTURBATION.

No less than three articles in the *Monthly Review* deal with the transition stage through which, in some ways, we are passing. Mr. F. Carrel's "The Moral Crisis," a plea for the study of "progressive morals," and an appeal to the strong to deal wisely and gently with the weak; Dr. Saleeby's "Essential Factor of Progress," and Mrs. Steel's contrast of the Western and Eastern ideals of marriage. Dr. Saleeby rules out of court the possibility of directly improving the human stock by improving environment. Heredity alone must be reckoned with. I believe I am not wrong in saying that Lombroso believed that environment could and often did override heredity; and that Dr. Barnardo—surely an excellent judge—inclined to the same view. Dr. Saleeby's essential factor in progress is wise application of what Mr. Francis Galton called "stirpiculture," and what is oftener called "eugenics"—good breeding. He would preserve and care for the unfit, but would nevertheless meet nature's

requirements by preventing them from reproducing their untithness. He is not very explicit, but I gather that he would do this by internment in asylums and hospitals. For the benefit of the race he would also put certain restrictions on marriage. Mrs. Steel's article, which is very interesting, is really a plea, I think, for children being more considered in Western marriages than at present is often the case. In plain English, it means more self-sacrifice on the part of women.

EDUCATIONAL ART PICTURES.

MR. C. M. TAYLOR, of Sydney, New South Wales, has originated a series of educational art prints. Each picture, says the *Arena*, will impress some great lesson



"Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?"

or emphasise some crime of omission or commission on the part of our civilisation. The first of this series of pictures we reproduce in this issue. It is entitled "Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?" and vividly pictures the horrors of the battle-field, strongly suggesting the waste of human life, the untold misery and the want and woe that ever follow in the footsteps of war. Among the early subjects in this series of art prints will be "But the Son of Man Had No Place to Rest His Head," "As It Was in the Beginning," and "The King is Dead, Long Live the King!" Such prints cannot fail to prove real educators, stimulating thought and arousing the blunted moral sensibilities of our greed-engrossed civilisation.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

WHY SPRING CLEANING?

EASTER articles naturally appear this month, and in the *Sunday at Home* we have two—one on Easter at Athens, and another on Eastertide in Russia, which is marked by great cleansings. Every Russian has a bath then, if at no other time in the year; and, during Passion Week, the Russian housewife has to clean her house from floor to ceiling. The streets are specially diligently cleaned, lamp-posts being washed down, wayside kerbs sanded and cleaned; "and before Passion Week goes out Russian towns and cities may be said to be proof against the sanitary inspector's visit. The reason for all this is to be found in the belief that Christ invisibly walks about the earth for forty days after Easter—that is, until Ascension Day." After the cleansing comes feasting, all the greater for the long Lenten fast which is just over.

EASTER CUSTOMS IN ENGLAND.

In the *Sunday Strand* appears a paper by Miss Jessie Ackermann on Easter in Jerusalem, and there is a paper by York Hopewell on "Curious Surviving Easter Customs." Both are well illustrated. The chief of these customs are the Hare-pie festival at Hallaton, a village near Uppingham, Rutlandshire, when the vicar cuts up two hare pies of his own providing, the pieces being afterwards scrambled for much in the fashion of the Westminster School pancake-tossing; the custom of every member of the choir of Worcester Cathedral wearing a bunch of primroses in his surplice on Easter Sunday morning; the egg-rolling with dyed eggs, in Avenham Park, Preston, Lancashire, on Easter Monday; the Widows' sixpences on Good Friday morning in the churchyard of St. Bartholomew the Great, Smithfield—a custom supposed to be centuries old; and the distribution of the Biddenden cakes, at Biddenden, Kent—which might afford an idea for an interesting Easter Day excursion to Londoners. Chard, in Somerset, has a unique Easter custom, according to which, in the middle of Easter Day service, the mayor, attended by stout policemen, marches up the aisle and announces to the congregation that such and such gentlemen are chosen as churchwardens for the ensuing year.

A Glorified Monthly Tit-Bits.

THE *Scrap Book*, Munsey's new sixpenny magazine, is a monthly *Tit-Bits*. By spending £15,000 in advertising, 500,000 copies of the first number were sold in America. One hundred and ninety-two pages of miscellaneous reading in small type for sixpence! It is like a haggis of Brobdingnagian dimensions containing something of everything, including paragraphs such as: "Keats liked red pepper on his toast." Surely in the *Scrap Book* we have reached the ultimate!

THE field laundry is, says the *United Service Magazine*, the latest novelty in the German army transport service. It is a waggon which was used for eight months in Manchuria, working day and night, and washing 6,000 garments in twenty-four hours.

CHRISTIAN ACHIEVEMENT BY CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

This year has been celebrated, with but little notice from the outside world, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavour movement. Mr. H. B. F. Macfarland tells the readers of the *North American Review* the leading facts as to what Christian Endeavour has achieved in the last twenty-five years.

ITS SMALL BEGINNING.

Mr. Macfarland says :—

Nothing was further from the mind of Dr. Clark, the young Congregational minister of the Williston Church of Portland, Maine, when on the evening of February 2nd, 1881, he organised his young parishioners into the first Christian Endeavour Society, than that it would figure in the affairs of the nation, much less in the affairs of nations.

The constitution gave, as the object of the society, "to promote an earnest Christian life among its members, to increase their mutual acquaintance and to make them more useful servants of God." But the most important clause—the stumbling-block to the young people and the potent cause of their after-success—related to the prayer-meeting, and stated : "It is expected that all of the active members of this society will be present at every meeting unless detained by some absolute necessity, and that each one will take some part, however slight, in every meeting."

The pledge provides for personal, systematic and united endeavours. It always provides for daily Bible-reading, regular church attendance and participation in meetings, unless an excuse can be given conscientiously "to his Lord and Master," and the pledge has proved fascinating rather than repellent, and spiritual rather than mechanical.

ITS WORLD-WIDE GROWTH.

From this cast-iron pledge accepted by the young people of Maine has sprung an organisation that circles the world. Mr. Macfarland says :—

A tiny seed, a great tree : from one society of less than fifty members to over sixty-six thousand societies and nearly four million members : from one small church in Portland, Maine, to churches in every Christian community and at most of the missionary stations the world round : from a few dollars a year, for missionary and other causes, to over half a million dollars last year from less than one-sixth of the whole number of societies : from obscurity to world-wide fame and influence—this is the quarter-of-a-century story of the Christian Endeavour movement. In much less than a generation it has reached this great growth.

The fact that it is a religious society causes many people to ignore it most illogically.

SOME OF ITS SOCIAL WORK.

The most distinctive feature of the movement is the immense variety of work that is done under the Social Committee. Mr. Amos Wells truly says :—

The ingenuity of the social committee in devising ways of reaching the young outside of the church, through social gatherings and pure amusements, has certainly been marvellous. The good-literature committee gathers subscriptions to denominational periodicals ; collects for hospitals and missionaries the waste reading-matter of the congregation ; opens church reading-rooms, literature tables, or book and magazine exchanges ; supplies with religious reading barber shops, railroad waiting-rooms, and the like ; keeps scrap-books bearing on the work of the different committees ; edits and publishes the church paper, and often prints for circulation the pastor's sermons. The flower committee decorates the pulpit, and afterwards, with loving messages, distributes the flowers among the sick or poor. The calling committee seeks out strangers. The relief com-

mittee dispenses charitable gifts. The Sunday-school committee prepares itself to fill gaps in the ranks of the teachers, hunts up absent scholars, gathers in new ones. Missionary and temperance committees agitate those causes by special meetings and by literature. The usher committee welcomes visitors, and keeps the back seats clear. There are invitation committees, to distribute printed invitations to church meetings ; correspondence committees to watch over members as they pass from one place to another, and introduce them into some new society and church home. There are pastors' aid committees, to do little odd jobs for the pastor. The ingenious young folks sometimes even form baby committees, to tend small children while their mothers go to church.

ITS AIMS FOR THE FUTURE.

Dr. Clark's mind is more and more turned to the task of making the Christian Endeavour movement a great instrument for promoting the brotherhood of the nations. He was last month in Scandinavia. I hope before midsummer he will be welcomed into Russia. This year the great Convention will be held at Geneva, where Dr. Clark hopes that Esperanto may be found an invaluable key-language for Christian Endeavourers from the uttermost parts of the world :—

Dr. Clark's character, as well as his consistent purpose, is well shown in the four great objects which he set before the societies at the convention of 1905, in Baltimore, namely :

1. That they give 1,000,000 dollars to denominational missions ;
2. That they should bring into the church one million new church attendants ;
3. That they should induce one million persons to join the church ;
4. That they should bring one million new members into the Christian Endeavour societies.

Add to this the present proposal that each of the 4,000,000 Christian Endeavourers should subscribe a jubilee shilling to the building of a great international centre and headquarters for the movement. Dr. Clark has no monetary interest in this, for the United Society, which is the international headquarters, does not draw for its support one dollar from the individual societies, but is maintained by the profits of its own publications. Dr. Clark has supported himself by his own writings.

A SURVEY BY DR. CLARK.

In the *Sunday Strand* the twenty-fifth year of the Christian Endeavour Society is celebrated by an article from the pen of its founder, the Rev. Francis Clark. From this article I make one extract. February 2nd, 1881, be it noted, was the day when the formation of the society was first discussed :—

February 2nd, 1906, has just come and gone, and we read that that one society has been multiplied more than seventy thousand times, and that in spite of some deaths in the Christian Endeavour family there were on that anniversary day 67,213 societies, that the United States had over 45,000, Great Britain and Ireland about 10,000, Australia more than 3,000, Germany 300, China nearly 400, and India almost 600. So we might go through the list of sixty-six countries and large colonies and islands, where nearly as many different languages are spoken, and find that in all of them the Christian Endeavour movement has obtained a footing, that in most of them it is thoroughly organised for aggressive work, and that at the beginning of the new quarter-century of the movement it is entering upon a period of life and vigour such as it has never before known.

THE MODERN GIRL'S READING.

IN the *Monthly Review*, Margarita Yates gives the "other side" of the question discussed in a recent number of the *Nineteenth Century*—"The Reading of the Modern Girl." The conclusion of that pessimistic paper was that the modern girl "reads chiefly rubbish, and does not know her Standard Authors." Miss Yates replies that a wisely-trained modern girl of over fifteen reads much that is certainly not rubbish, and that though she may not have read the particular standard authors (a very wide term, as she truly remarks) mentioned in the *Nineteenth Century* set of questions, she has nevertheless read and re-read, even learned by heart, her own particular favourite standard authors. She quotes a well-read girl who disliked Lamb; another who found Milton unendurable, though a third thought "Paradise Lost" better than anything she had ever read. The writer's conclusion is:—

The average girl, I find, will turn with avidity to the joys of literature, when once she has a foundation to build upon, but not before. Then it is a relief to her, but before it would have merely added to her sense of mental congestion.

In a wisely conducted school well known to me, only girls of certain attainments are allowed to enter the Literature Class . . . Suddenly a new world bursts upon them and they revel in it. They find limitless pleasures in "The Idylls of the King," "The Ring and the Book," "Religio Medici," "John Inglesant," "The Cloister and the Hearth," "Endymion," and a hundred other favourites. And in this wisely taught school none is, having arrived at years of discretion, forced to read authors she has no sympathy with. Does a girl dislike Tennyson, she is asked to study Browning; if he be not to her taste she is told of the beauties of Matthew Arnold, of Southey, of Longfellow. She need not despair because she does not like one; she will like others, and she finds she does. Among some of the girls of this school there is a ceaseless rivalry for literary knowledge.

Usually, says Miss Yates, every school has a few authors it fervently dislikes. In her own school Jane Austen was banned, because her heroines were given to fainting and had humdrum experiences; Dickens was hated because of the vulgarity of his language, which brought blushes to the cheeks of maidens obliged to read him aloud; Charlotte Yonge (of whom the writer knows so little that she misspells her name) was disliked chiefly because of her narrow religious views; and other well-known writers came under the ban for other and various reasons.

Turning to girls who have left school, but are still quite young, the writer's experience is that they read many books most intelligently selected. "Man and Superman," for instance, induced one to get a *Life of Beaumarchais*:—

Of course there are very, very few girls who, without any encouraging or telling, will study standard authors; but on the other hand, I have scarcely ever found one who could not be interested and made to love real reading.

We may rest assured, therefore, that some, at least, of the future mothers of the race are not so entirely foolish and uneducated as we are occasionally led to believe.

NEW ZEALAND YOUNG MEN.

WE are accustomed to regard New Zealand as a pioneer in all that relates to Social legislation. A paper in the February *Review of Reviews for Australasia* reveals the Colony in the less familiar rôle of pioneer in religion. The "modern young men's movement in New Zealand" is declared to be on the eve of invading the public life of New Zealand. It appears that the Church and clergy have taken specially in hand "the young man problem." A contributory factor has been the Bible Class movement, started about sixteen years ago in a very small way, but now assuming great proportions. It embraces in its membership the flower of the youth of the Colony. "The time has happily passed in New Zealand when it was fashionable for the young man to pooh-pooh Christianity. A new era has been entered upon when our young men are neither afraid nor ashamed to ally themselves with Christ's cause." The Young Men's Bible Class Union has two thousand Presbyterian members alone. The membership of the Men's Union now outnumbers the membership of the Young Women's Union, which is similarly organised. Its objects are not merely spiritual; it provides for physical training and athletic sports. The Bible Class Camp is a feature. A distinction of the Bible Class seems to be that "the meeting is a young men's meeting as distinguished from a meeting for young men." The young men open up and discuss the subject themselves. Due recognition has also been made that Christianity is a social as well as a spiritual fact. All manner of social and athletic activities are connected with it.

Child of Villa and Child of Tenement.

A CURIOUS result of what might be called contradictoriness in a statistical inquiry is reported in the *Review of Reviews for Australasia*. The writer says:—

Some little time ago the Melbourne Board of Health instigated an investigation with the idea of discovering whether children in industrial suburbs were handicapped physically in comparison with children in residential suburbs. Typical groups were taken in different parts of Melbourne, the ages being between 9 and 10 years, and between 12 and 13. In each group, twelve of each sex were selected. Eight schools were visited, and 384 children examined, and it was found without doubt that boys in residential suburbs were superior to industrial boys of industrial suburbs, but that the reverse condition obtained with girls.

It is interesting to note that, comparing Great Britain with Melbourne residential suburbs, the weight of the boys between 12 and 13 years of age is 78.0 lbs., as compared with 76.7 in the Old Country; while the height in inches is 56.2 in Melbourne as compared with 55.0 at Home. In the industrial suburbs in Melbourne the weight was 73.8 lbs. and the height 52.2 inches. In the girls' class the industrial suburbs of Melbourne showed 77.1 lbs. as against 76.4 in Great Britain, and 56.1 inches as against 55.7 in Great Britain, while the residential suburbs gave 75.1 lbs. and 55.8 inches.

It will be observed that both in weight and in height the Australian beats the Britisher.

BEAUTY AS A FACTOR IN PRODUCTION.

IN the *Engineering Magazine* Mr. O. M. Becker describes auxiliary methods of successful labour employers in ameliorating the conditions of their employes. He calls it "The Square Deal in Works Management." It is amply illustrated with pictures of recreation rooms, playing fields, rest rooms, etc., in works like those of Messrs. Cadbury and Messrs. Lever in this country and America. After describing also the calisthenic exercises introduced during work hours, to relieve the strain on certain muscles and to develop those little used, the writer proceeds to deal with another factor, one that is all but universally overlooked or neglected—namely, that of environment in respect of the æsthetic nature. He says:—

Attention has already been directed to the certain effect of slovenly shop surroundings upon the workmen in it. Good light, cleanliness, proper sanitation, comfortable position while at work—these and other things have been indicated as helpful in making workmen cheerful, happy, and content. But a shop may have all these things and still be a dismal, cheerless place to work in, whose depressing influence cannot be entirely dissipated by the lively activity of which it is the daily scene. It is doubtless too much to suggest, at least under prevailing industrial conditions, that every place where men and women work should be made beautiful. The manager of a foundry or a rolling mill would very likely laugh outright at the idea of beautifying such places. Commonly located in busy, crowded, and dirty districts, gridded with railroad tracks and switch yards, the buildings as tall and close to each other as possible, and frequently hidden in clouds of smoke and dust, the average factory looks very unpromising indeed from the æsthetic point of view.

A FACTORY AS A WORK OF ART.

Experience has shown, however, that even under most discouraging conditions there are possibilities. The largest factory in its line in the world was ten years ago no exception to the general rule. To-day it is throughout almost a work of art, internally as well as externally. The walls are painted, the newer buildings artistically designed, and old ones more or less reconstructed, vacant spaces not otherwise utilised sodded with grass, shop walls agreeably tinted and at intervals hung with pictures and appropriate mottoes. Shrubs and vines are everywhere in evidence, boxes of plants and flowers grace many a window, and trees are found where least expected. The whole atmosphere is more that of a studio than that of a factory as ordinarily known. And the owner asserts most emphatically that all this, along with the many other agreeable conditions he has brought about, has a powerful influence upon his operatives, making them better men and women and better producers; and in consequence that it yields good interest upon the investment. There is no inherent reason why such conditions should not ultimately prevail very largely, or even universally.

He goes on to say that though this may seem to some the counsel of perfection—

It is a satisfaction to reflect that there are very few shops indeed that cannot be made tolerably attractive and pleasant, if the proper effort be but made. Nor is it necessary for the shop owner to go to large expense. A very little encouragement of the interested ones, and a little more example set by the management, will go a long way toward making work-rooms pleasant.

A WARNING AGAINST MIDDLE-CLASS IDEALS.

The editor in reviewing Mr. Budgett Meakin's "Model Factories and Villages" puts the other side when he says:—

The danger of introducing too much of the Sunday-school spirit into reforms of this kind is that sooner or later an

inevitable reaction is bound to come. Another danger that seems to suggest itself from an examination of some of the institutions provided, and described in Mr. Meakin's book, is the creation of a standard of luxurious surroundings which must always remain a contrast with the normal lives of the working population.

It would be a truer service to working people to inculcate a really practical form of the "simple life," if such can be evolved, than to provide them with middle-class surroundings in the shape of rest rooms, recreation rooms, and so forth. There is no special virtue in teaching people to surround themselves with mere prettiness. Oriental floor rugs and nicknacks may make a room bright and cheerful, but they may also easily lead later on to discontent with the stern realities of life. Unfortunately, so many of the people who are interesting themselves in this and similar movements, mistake the ideals of their particular station in life for primary and imperative necessities.

POSTER DESIGNING.

THE April number of the *Art Journal* may be called a Poster number, for Mr. Lewis F. Day has an article on English Poster Design, which is copiously illustrated with designs by well-known artists. The French artists seem to have been the first to bring the poster into artistic repute. The success of Chéret no doubt did much to make the poster attractive to British draughtsmen, and Mr. Day says that they succeeded at once in finding a field of their own in which they have no occasion to fear foreign competition. The men whose names are most closely allied with the art number Mr. Dudley Hardy, Mr. J. Hassall, Mr. Cecil Aldin, Mr. Tom Browne, the Beggarstaff Brothers, etc.

With reference to the art of designing posters, Mr. Day writes:—

The design which takes least time to draw upon the stone, the least number of printings, the least care in registering, and so forth, recommends itself to the printer, and should do to the advertiser.

It takes brains to design a poster—if only to know what to leave out. Mr. Nicholson and Mr. Pryde, real innovators in treatment, have carried the art of omission to its extreme.

He advises the advertiser to apply to the artist direct for a design, and not to the printer, who is not a designer. But he thinks it would be a good thing if someone would do for the artists what the literary agent does for writers; or better still would be immediate contact of advertiser and artist.

MISS MARY SPENCER WARREN, writing in the *Lady's Realm* for April, describes the experiences of a week-end visitor at Windsor Castle.

GUSTAV FRENSSEN, the author of "Hilligenlei," a novel which has recently attracted much notice in Germany, is the subject of an article, by Pastor Niebuhr, in the March issue of *Westermann*. Frenssen is a Pastor and his new book is largely autobiographical. In it he discards much of the dogma of the Church, and depicts in its place a human Christ.

THE losses of the Japanese army are, according to the *United Service Magazine*, stated by the Japanese Army Medical Department to have reached the following figures:—218,429 killed and wounded and 221,236 sick, or a total loss of 439,565 men. The total effective of troops sent by Japan to the Far East was 1,200,000 men. So that in round numbers Japan had at the end of the war 760,000 men in the field.

THE BLOOD-RELATIONSHIP OF MAN AND APES.

A PARTICULARLY interesting scientific article on this subject appears in the *Monthly Review*, by Paul Uhlenhuth.

PROVING THE PRESENCE OF BLOOD.

The writer begins by an account of the Teichmann blood-test, enabling the presence of blood to be known with absolute certainty. Mere proof of its presence, however, is insufficient; some method is required of answering an accused man who says that the blood on his clothes is not a man's but a pig's or a dog's. Now it is known that human blood corpuscles are round and coreless; those of birds, fishes, and certain animals are oval and have a core; there are also differences in the lengths of the corpuscles. By a process, of which he gives a careful account, Dr. Uhlenhuth describes how he has solved the question of not merely proving the presence of blood, but proving to which animal it belonged, or whether it was human blood. His experiments showed that "a rabbit treated with human blood yielded a serum which produced precipitation only in human blood" :—

It occurred with constant regularity that the serum of rabbits into which human or animal blood had been repeatedly injected produced a sediment only in solutions of the blood used in the treatment, *even when the blood had been dried up for decades past.*

These experiments have been tested over and over again, sometimes on blood-stained objects from old criminal trials, of which the experimenter had no knowledge; and never have they failed.

DETECTING FRAUDS IN MEAT.

This study of blood differentiation also enables one to ascertain whether what is served as beef be really beef or merely horse :—

If the serum of a rabbit treated with horse's blood be mixed with the suspicious specimens of meat, we can at once discern, by the turbidity which ensues, that it is horseflesh, and it is immaterial for the result of the experiment whether this is in the form of minced meat or sausage or is in a pickled or smoked state.

FRESH PROOF OF THE DARWINIAN THEORY.

Dr. Uhlenhuth says that, having proved that the serum of a rabbit treated with a particular kind of albumen produced a sediment also in the body albumen of nearly-related animals, and having by this means proved the relationship between horse and ass, pig and wild pig, dog and fox, it occurred to him that from the point of view of natural science nothing was of greater interest than proof of the blood-relationship between man and ape. He and an English investigator found that rabbit serum treated with human blood, added to thirty-four kinds of human blood, always produces a strong sediment; and that the same serum mixed with eight kinds of anthropoid ape's blood (orang-outang, gorilla, chimpanzee) produced in all the eight cases a sediment almost as strong as in human blood. Therefore :—

As it is an established fact that the serum of a rabbit treated with human blood produces a sediment, not only in human blood, but also in ape's blood, but in no other kind of blood whatever, this is for every scientifically-thinking investigator an

absolutely sure proof of the blood-relationship between man and apes.

Although the conclusion is not to be drawn from these investigations that man is descended from the anthropoid apes with which we are to-day acquainted, a blood-relationship between man and the apes is certainly proved.

The doctrine of evolution, as propounded and elaborated by such investigators as Lamarck, Darwin, and Haeckel, thus finds a firm and visible support in biological serum research.

A GRISLY GHOST STORY.

SOME years ago the tenant of a house in the North-West of London brought me a weird and terrible tale of her experiences in one of the rooms in her house. Everyone who slept in that room was wakened up by the attempt of some invisible spectre to strangle them. The haunted room became uninhabitable, and my visitor abandoned the house. The story ran that early in the century a little French girl, of the name of Ursula, had been foully murdered in that room, and that the spirit of her murderer, being unable to leave the scene of his crime, perpetually attempted to repeat it. He is probably doing it to this day, but I lost all trace of the case ten years ago. It is brought back to my mind by a somewhat similar story—but this time it was a couch and not a room that was haunted—which Mr. R. B. Span tells the readers of the *Occult Review* for April in his paper entitled "Some Glimpses of the Unseen." It is as follows :—

Two ladies, Miss I— and Mme. de B— (friends of my mother's), were travelling in the Austrian Tyrol, and had occasion to stop at a mountain village, where they were accommodated at a small hotel (or inn). They occupied the same room, a large old-fashioned apartment.

Miss I— had a curious old couch for a bed, and Mme. de B— had a bed at the further side of the room. Miss I— was aroused in the night by a horrible sensation as of some awful presence near her, which was quite indescribable, and as she moved to strike a light a hand seized her by the throat and pressed her head back on the pillow nearly strangling her. She struggled violently and shrieked, and seized the wrist of the hand which was at her throat, but could find no arm beyond the wrist. Her sister, Mme. de B—, was awakened by the noise and called out, and at her voice the hand relaxed its grip and the horrible presence withdrew. Miss I— was nearly fainting with terror, but her sister insisted that she must have been dreaming and had a bad nightmare, as there was no one or nothing in the room besides themselves, and the door and windows were securely fastened. Nothing would induce Miss I— to occupy that bed again, so her sister said she would sleep there, as she was sure it was all nonsense; and so Miss I— dressed and lay down on the bed at the other side of the room, and Mme. de B— took the couch.

A light was kept burning for Miss I—'s convenience, but it seems they both fell asleep and the light went out unaccountably. Miss I— was aroused by hearing the shrieks of her sister, and at once jumped off the bed and struck a match. *Mme. de B— had just gone through the same experience as Miss I— had.* After that they agreed to give the couch "a wide berth," and spent the remainder of the hours of darkness together on the bed at the further side of the room, where they were undisturbed. They learnt later on that some one had been murdered on that couch by being strangled, but not in that house or even that village.

A similar case was reported to me last month by the chatelaine of a country house in the eastern counties, where the haunting strangling ghost still waits exorcism.

THE RE-CREATION OF CHALDEA.

A SCHEME WITH MILLIONS IN IT.

IN *Broad Views* for April, Mr. Ernest H. Short draws a glowing picture of what Sir W. Willcocks proposes to do in Asiatic Turkey. The valleys of the Tigris and of the Euphrates, where once stood the Garden of Eden, are now either desert or marsh. The great barrage scheme which has worked such wonders in Egypt is nothing to what might be done on the Tigris. For it is nothing less than the re-creation of Chaldea that the British engineer proposes to effect. The wilderness with water can be made to blossom like the rose, and what is more there is money in it, millions of money in it:—

1,280,000 acres of first-class land are now waiting for nothing except water. To supply them it will be necessary to spend some £600,000 upon the Tigris weirs. The reconstruction of the main Nahrwan canal will cost three million pounds, and the minor canals, say, another four million pounds—£8,000,000 in all. At present this vast acreage is valueless; as cultivable land it can be roughly estimated to be worth £30 per acre. To repeat, at a cost of £7 per acre, you make 1,280,000 acres of land, which is at present valueless, worth £38,400,000. Seeing that the price of similar land in Egypt is about twice as much as Sir William's estimate, it is surely time for enterprising capitalists to ask whether a profitable investment is not disclosed.

The "Re-creation of Chaldea" is, however, a far more ambitious scheme than that successfully accomplished in the Nile valley. Briefly, it amounts to the reconstruction of the main irrigation systems which existed in Babylonia before the incursions of the Mongols and Tartars. A successful attempt promises that millions of acres of land will be absolutely reclaimed from the desert, and from the marsh. For a capital expenditure roughly estimated at eight million pounds, Sir William Willcocks promises 1,280,000 acres worth, at least, £30 per acre. In other words, £38,000,000 for an expenditure of less than 25 per cent. of that amount, with the probability of a constant appreciation of the value of the land.

In addition to the desert land higher up the Tigris there is the swampy country to the South, between this river and the Euphrates. Here, Sir William Willcocks estimates that 1,500,000 acres can be readily reclaimed. At present the arid plains and marshy jungles are dotted with a few cultivated enclosures. Even these are liable at any time to be swept away by periodical inundations. Reclamation would entail the cutting of two great dykes, one by the east bank of the Euphrates, and the other by the west bank of the Tigris. Roughly, the cost may be estimated at £5 10s. od. per acre, and assuming an extremely low value for the reclaimed land, the scheme would return £22,000,000 upon a capital expenditure of only £13,000,000.

Mr. Short says:—

In the meantime, it will be recognised to be a thousand pities if any dog-in-the-manger spirit prevents a thorough examination into the feasibility of Sir William Willcocks' scheme, and the construction of the railway from the Mediterranean to the Persian Gulf.

If this be so, is this not the very place for the Zionists? They would be just next door to Palestine, and there would be something irresistibly attractive in the spectacle of the Jews of to-day restoring prosperity to the land into which their ancestors were carried as captives more than two thousand years ago. The scheme as a scheme certainly is much more promising than either the Anatolian railway or the East African Colony.

"PIONEERS! O PIONEERS!"

UNDER this title "Ignota," in the *Westminster Review*, reminds us that last month there passed away two of the grandest nineteenth century pioneers, one, well known and a woman, Miss Susan B. Anthony, the other little known, and a man, Ben Elmy, of Congleton, Cheshire, known to many as a writer under the pseudonym of "Ellis Ethelmar."

Mr. Elmy's experience as a manufacturer led him in the eighties to support the fiscal policy of Mr. Chamberlain, then known as "Fair Trade":—

But his strong social instincts and large human sympathies drove him steadily forward in the direction of the most advanced Socialism, and he realised as fully and keenly as do the leaders of the Independent Labour Party of to-day that neither Free Trade nor Fair Trade alone could solve our social problems, or assure the well-being of humanity. He further saw most clearly that no just Socialism could be built upon the existing legal, social, and political subjection of women; so that to his mind, for the greater part of his life, the woman question and the social question were but two aspects of the same question, each for ever insoluble without the just solution of the other.

Thinking that women would distrust books written on the woman and the sex questions avowedly by a man, he adopted a feminine pseudonym—a precaution fully justified by the result. Though in his life he had much disappointment, yet the uprising of labour and the position of women generally during the last few years of his life were such as he had hardly dared to hope.

WOMEN AS ELECTORS IN N.Z.

WRITING from personal knowledge in the *Empire Review* on "Woman Suffrage in New Zealand," Mrs. Grossmann says no great experiment has ever passed off more quietly or created less of an upheaval. On the whole, the article is very correct, though many might think the writer attributes too much to the influence of women politicians. She rightly insists on the fact that the New Zealand women never found it necessary to interrupt speakers or to pay forced visits to private houses. Men, moreover, were the chief champions of their cause on public platforms.

The pith of the article is contained in the closing paragraph:—

So far the franchise has not brought about any revolution. It has helped to raise the position of women in New Zealand, but not to any remarkable extent. It has increased their interest in politics, and certainly promoted the introduction of humanitarian legislation into the House. It has not affected home-life perceptibly, and it has not altered the character of women. Many prophecies of evil have proved false and many hopes have been disappointed.

Politics have not been raised to a higher standard. But the people are more effectually represented than they had ever been before. Women, without changing their domestic character, have become citizens equally with men, and life already has a larger outlook for them. But still in New Zealand, as elsewhere, it is only the rarer exceptional women who devote themselves to politics. The great outstanding result of the enfranchisement has been the strengthening of the popular party.

THE NEW JAPANESE PREMIER.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. J. Takegoshi, M.P., eulogises the Marquis Saionji, recently created

Premier of Japan. The appearance of his Cabinet is "the dawn of a new era." The Marquis belongs to an illustrious and aristocratic family. More than half of his fifty-five years have been spent in Europe. From his eighteenth to his thirty-third year he lived in France, chiefly in Paris apparently, and returned to Japan "a pure



Marquis Kin-Mochi Saionji.

The new Premier of Japan.

Parisian." Not unnaturally, therefore, he is a devotee of European civilisation.

When he returned to his country he found things tending to be somewhat reactionary; and, low as was the then status of journalism in Japan, he, a nobleman, connected by ancestry with the Imperial family, started a Liberal daily in Tokyo, through the medium of which he preached Constitutionalism. He is still, or was till he organised the new Cabinet, leader of the Constitutionalist Association in Japan.

Already he had served in the Marquis Ito's Cabinet, and even been acting Premier during his chief's illness; and his coming into power now, after Count Katsura, is regarded by the Japanese writer of this article as "the victory of democracy against bureaucracy, of party government against clan government, of European progressivism against Asiatic conservatism." Mr. Takegoshi says:—

As I was *chef de cabinet* to Marquis Saionji when he was Minister of Education some years ago, I presume to know a great deal of his character and thoughts. He is not only a politician, but also a reformer. Especially are his views on education radical and broad. His aim is to emancipate the Japanese people from the yoke of Asiatic thoughts and make them citizens of the world.

I may say without exaggeration that of the numerous Japanese politicians he is the one best acquainted with the conditions of Europe. Moreover, he is calm in temper, lucid in reasoning, wide in knowledge, and bold in judgment. He is almost a Frenchman in his thoughts and tastes, so much so that he is often styled "grand seigneur" by Tokyo people, and his drawing-room is called his *salon*. Yet he is not one-sided. He is one of the most devout believers in the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. He may not say much, but has genuine integrity to fulfil his words. Accordingly Great Britain may also welcome his Cabinet.

A PEN-PORTRAIT OF COUNT WITTE.

PERCEVAL GIBBON gives in *Blackwood* a sketch of Sergius Witte, whom he describes as a diplomatist lost among facts, a trafficker in words, who is face to face with the brutality of unglazed actualities. "It has broken him." The chief interest of the paper lies in its portraiture of the Count:—

He is almost contemptuously casual and careless in all matters that concern his attire and outward appearance. He has the completest, most unconscious disdain for these trifles, and his clothes hang on him fortuitously. But all this is the mere supplement to the face that crowns the whole. Hairy and hard, with a beard ill-kept and a moustache *au diable*, the same ruggedness pervades it that characterises his every feature. It is stolid, direct, and deeply lined; there is nothing of compromise in the expression, no art of grace, no study in the cast of it. So looms some oppressive village elder; so stares the man who is given to blurring forth the obvious; and so looks Count Witte, who is neither. The head is remarkable in that it is quite flat behind, rising from the neck to the crown with no curve. And then, there are the eyes. They, and they alone, betray the fact that in this man there dwells a spirit not manifested in the grossness and crudeness of his aspect. Shrined under heavy brows, they are pale and indeterminate in colour, but lit with a spark that is eloquent enough. They are lambent, inscrutable, mesmeric; they are the eyes of an Oriental, wise with an infinite subtlety, discriminating pitilessly, discerning infallibly, probing without ruth or scruple to the core of each matter that invites them. They redeem the face and the person and set them at a discount; in them lives the real Sergius Witte, the artist in the statesman, the wolf or the weasel in the man, the genius in the artisan. If it were anything but living truths, immune from doubt and double-dealing, that he had now to handle, how these twin fires would go to the heart of the thing and grip at once upon its weakness.

After this may be given a good story he tells of Alexander III.:—

"Do you really think that Witte resembles me?" he asked, for it was commonly said that this was the case. The Grand Duke nodded. "H'm," pondered the Emperor. "Well, in that case, he won't waste any time before his mirror."

A MASTER OF THE LYRIC.

THE March *Westermann* contains a most interesting article, by Julius Bab, on Theodor Storm as a Master of the Lyric. The study is based on two anonymous articles on the Lyric as an Art-Form, which Storm contributed to an art-publication some sixty years ago.

The real business of the Lyric, according to Storm, consists in maintaining an attitude of mind in the poem, which the poem will in turn reproduce in the mind of the receptive reader, and thus the value and the effect of the poem will depend on the most individual representation being found together with the most universally available subject-matter. The higher the sentiment the more convincing will be the form of expression. The lyric ought to offer the reader a revelation, a satisfaction which he could not give to himself. The most perfect lyric first appeals to the senses, while the spiritual arises out of it as fruit comes from the blossom.

THE chief article in the *Young Woman* for April is an interview with Miss Maud MacCarthy, the violinist, by Mrs. Skrogaard-Pedersen.

THE MUSICAL GENIUS.

MOZART, BEETHOVEN, AND OTHERS.

ON January 27th, 1756, Mozart was born at Salzburg, and the musical world has recently been celebrating the 150th anniversary of his birth. *Apropos*, Karl Storck contributes an article on Musical Genius to the February number of *Westermann*.

MUSIC-DRAMA NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL.

He begins by referring to Gluck and Wagner and their methods of reforming the opera or music-drama. Gluck desired to create music which would appeal to all nations and so make what he called the ridiculous differences of national music disappear. When he found he could not manage it in Germany, he went to Paris. Just a hundred years later Wagner also went to Paris, imagining that there only he, too, would be able to proclaim with success his ideas of operatic reform. Not that Germany was wanting in talent, but it lacked national spirit, and Wagner, who did not wish to conquer either Paris or the world, hoped to reach Germany through Paris.

To-day, however, notwithstanding all the talk about the internationality of art, we regard music which embraces all nations rather as a limitation of the greatest powers. We feel that the influence of Wagner over the world and his universality lay just in his German nationality, whereas it is the international qualities of Gluck's works that make the revival of them so unsuccessful. But opera—that is, music wedded to words—can hardly help taking on a national character. The great exception is Mozart, who has been able to compose music which unites in itself characteristics to satisfy and delight all nations. He is justly regarded by the whole world as the summit of musical art, though three other names—Wagner, Beethoven, and Bach—run him close for the honour.

ABSOLUTE VERSUS PROGRAMME MUSIC.

Mozart, says the writer, is the only composer of really absolute music. Wagner, on the other hand, endeavoured to combine music with all the other arts, and Beethoven was the founder of that music which does not stand alone, but needs to be united to another of the arts. Beethoven's tone-poems suggest the idea that the music is connected with poetic thoughts or philosophical ideas, or is a nature-picture, and he excels all his successors in this power of expressing such things in music. His music still affects us more than that of any other composer. The musical power of Bach in itself is stronger than that of Beethoven, but with Mozart everything is Titanic. His creative force is divine. Composing was to him a necessity. No one is really sorry that Mozart's life was so short, because of the perfection of his work. He died, like Raphael, in his thirty-sixth year. He created the world-language of music, the art of arts; he is the prototype of the musical genius.

THE DEMONIC ELEMENT IN MOZART.

Dr. Alfred Heuss contributes to the *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft* for February an interesting paper on the "Demonic Element in Mozart's Works." By "demonic," or possessed, the writer means the innately passionate passages; and Mozart, he says, had a strong passionate nature; passionate passages abound in his compositions. In his creative work he simply let himself go—with odd results occasionally.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

THE DEATH OF A GREAT PIONEER.

MISS IDA HUSTED HARPER contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a brief but appreciative sketch of Miss Susan B. Anthony, the Women's Suffrage leader in the United States of America. The article is illustrated by a full-page portrait of Miss Anthony, and pays high tribute to the energy, intelligence and enthusiasm of this pious woman. Miss Harper says that there will never be another reformer of equal rank to Susan B. Anthony, because the conditions never will demand a similar pioneer. She was born in 1820, and she began her work in public when she was twenty-nine. She made her *début* in the work of temperance reform, and her first step was to insist upon the right of women to send women as delegates to temperance conventions. This was so fiercely resented by the men that she combined with Mrs. Stanton in 1852 to form a State Woman's Temperance Association. It was in the same year that she began the agitation for the suffrage, which she kept up to the last day of her life. It was not until 1868 that she established, together with Mrs. Stanton, the weekly newspaper called *The Revolution*, which was so far ahead of the time that in two years and a half it had to be dropped. In 1869 she helped the formation of the National Woman Suffrage Association. From that day to the time of her death she devoted herself to the advocacy of the woman's cause, and she lectured in all parts of the United States, and besides found time to write her four large volumes, "The History of Woman Suffrage." She was present in London in 1899 at the International Council of Women, and again at one held in 1904 in Berlin.

Miss Anthony is the liberator of women, and endless generations will read the story of her life with gratitude and reverence. When she began there was no homogeneity, no *esprit de corps* among women. They suffered many wrongs, but they had been taught that to protest was rebellion against the Divine will. To face this situation Susan B. Anthony brought indomitable courage, great ability, and immense resources. Miss Harper declares that she will ever stand alone and unapproached, her fame continually increasing as evolution lifts humanity into higher appreciation of justice and liberty.

THRIFT AMONG THE WORKING CLASSES.**AN IDEAL FRIENDLY SOCIETY.**

THE January number of *Chambers's Journal* contains an article on the Holloway Benefit Society, originally founded at Stroud in 1875 by George Holloway.

THE OLD SYSTEM.

The writer, who compares the principles of this benefit society with those followed by the older friendly societies, quotes the following figures from the official returns relating to the chief societies for 1904 :—

	Membership.	Total Funds.
Oddfellows (M. U.)	1,018,685	£12,098,473
Foresters	929,720	7,766,586
Hearts of Oak	277,461	2,956,789
Grand United Oddfellows ...	340,986	1,145,733
Rechabites	339,500	1,500,000
	2,906,352	£25,467,581

He points out that no individual member of any of these societies has any personal claim on the accumulated funds, except in case of illness, and asks whether the members are really thrifty! Is it for occasional sick-pay and ten pounds at death that the subscriber to the Oddfellows' Society pays his regular contributions to a general fund?

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE NEWER METHOD.

Under the newer method of the Holloway Society we are told that each member's contributions are paid into his separate account, that he receives sick-pay in time of illness, and on reaching the age of sixty-five, the whole of his accumulated capital, with compound interest, is paid over to him in a lump sum, or he may receive it in the form of an annuity. If he dies before he is sixty-five, his accumulated capital, with compound interest, is paid to his relatives. A healthy man may never require to come on the club, and under the old system his insurance fund would yield him nothing.

The scheme of the Holloway Society is set forth as follows :—

Members are admitted into the society from fourteen to sixty years of age as share-members. Up to thirty years of age a one-share member pays a penny a day; that is, two shillings and fourpence per lunar month. From the age of thirty years onwards he pays an extra halfpenny per month for each year beyond thirty. That is to say, between thirty and thirty-one he pays two shillings and fourpence halfpenny per month; from thirty-one to thirty-two he pays two shillings and fivepence; from thirty-two to thirty-three, two shillings and fivepence halfpenny; and so on, increasing one halfpenny per month for every year up to sixty-five.

As a man advances in years his liability to sickness increases, and to meet this increasing drain on the sick-fund the extra halfpennies are imposed. The member who pays a penny a day is called a one-share member, but a man may subscribe for two or three shares, or only half a share, in which cases the payments and the advantages would be increased or decreased in proportion.

At the end of each financial year a statement of his share-account is furnished to each individual

member, so that he always knows exactly how he stands. The penny per day amounts to £1 10s. 4d. for a year, and as the sum of 5s. per annum is estimated as the average cost of sickness for each member up to thirty years of age, the member at the end of the year has 25s. remaining to his account, which is entered in his name in the society's books and remains earning compound interest.

Among other advantages it may be stated that a member can at any time withdraw part of his accumulated fund and still enjoy the benefits of membership; and if he wishes to leave the society altogether he can withdraw the whole of his accumulated capital except two years' appropriation. In fifty years the member's capital will amount to £208 1s. 8d., whereas the members of the old societies receive nothing at the age of sixty-five.

THE BARD OF THE PIANOFORTE.**CHOPIN AND HIS MUSIC.**

In the January *Contemporary Review* Miss A. E. Keeton has an interesting article on Chopin.

Chopin, she tells us, was a man of moods, and to the end of his career he seems to have been unable to get accustomed to himself. He was also a product of heredity, a compound of Pole and Frenchman. As he wrote neither opera nor symphony, he has been described as a lesser composer, but he created a whole pianoforte literature. True, he preferred not the forms of the older masters, but his études, ballades, nocturnes, etc., are as good models of musical form as are the preludes of Bach or the sonatas of Beethoven. No other instrument than the piano could express so well what Chopin had to say, and he always exhibits the piano at its best.

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE IN VERSE.

Blackwood for April contains the second book of Mr. Alfred Noyes's English epic on Drake. It carries one along with it on its easy flow. One passage may be quoted from the story of the old seaman, Tom Moone, which suggests the character and confidence supposed to reign on board Drake's vessel :—

And once a troop of nut-brown maidens came—
So said Tom Moone, a twinkle in his eye—
Swimming to meet them through the warm blue waves
And wanted through the water. . . Shapely of limb
They were; but as they laid their small brown hands
Upon the ropes we cast them, Captain Drake
Suddenly thundered at them and bade them pack
For a troop of naughty wenches! At that tale
A tempest of fierce laughter rolled around
The foc'sle; but one boy from London town,
A pale-faced prentice, run-away to sea,
Asking why Drake had bidden them pack so soon,
Tom Moone turned to him with his deep-sea growl,
"Because our Captain is no pink-eyed boy
Nor soft-limbed Spaniard, but a staunch-souled Man,
Full-blooded; nerved like iron; with a girl
He loves at home in Devon; and a mind
For ever bent upon some mighty goal,
I know not what—but 'tis enough for me
To know my Captain-knows."



[By courtesy of the "Fall Mail Magazine."]

THE NEW LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD AND EDUCATION OFFICES, WHITEHALL.

A Sketch by Hedley Fitton after the Designs of the late Mr. J. M. Brydon.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE April number of this invaluable survey of the American world is full of articles of varied interest relating to the United States, and several which deal briefly but intelligently with European problems. Among the latter I note Mr. Williams' somewhat inconclusive paper on the constructiveness of the Russian Revolutionary movement. It is a thing more palpable to the eye of faith than even to the eye of Mr. Williams. The important paper on the destruction of Niagara is noticed elsewhere. Mr. C. R. Keyes, in a brief paper, exults over what he believes to be the general agreement of the geologists that from 100 to 150 million years must have elapsed since life appeared on this planet.

Mr. Brook, a food inspection expert, calculates that the American people spend £1,200,000,000 every year on food and drink. They spend £7,000,000 every year on baking powder alone. Mr. Brook calculates that food and drink of the value of £180,000,000 per annum is more or less adulterated. Mr. Henry Stead describes what people read in Australasia, doing full justice to the *Sydney Bulletin*. Miss Björkman eulogises the visiting nurse as a social force. She mentions incidentally that "The health department of New York City supports fifty nurses to visit the children of the public schools, seven to visit and instruct tuberculosis patients, and two to look after persons afflicted with other contagious diseases."

In view of the fight over the Rates Regulation Bill of President Roosevelt and the prospective opening of the Panama Canal, Mr. F. A. Ogg's paper on Railroad Rates and the flow of American trade is very timely. Mr. T. Y. Chang roundly denies that there is any danger of an uprising against foreigners in China.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE February number is full of most interesting reading. Mr. Judkins, in his history of the month, records that there is probably no Federal subject which has more immediate concern for the electors than that of Old Age Pensions. Attractive and acceptable in several States, it is now a matter of Federal concern. About one million a year will be required.

Mr. Seddon looms large in the number. He is reported as hinting that Government may soon run its own line of mail ships and freight ships. Mr. Seddon proposes also to settle five million acres of surplus Maori lands, reserving half a million for educational purposes and a quarter of a million for charitable aid. It is interesting to observe that New Zealand mutton and lamb is sold cheaper in the Old Country than it is in the Colony.

Mr. Emil Schwabe takes occasion from the sweeping Liberal triumph in New Zealand to summarise the fifteen years of unbroken Liberal ascendancy. He says Mr. Seddon's term of office may be divided into three distinguishing features—Labour, Imperialism, and "Humanities." The third includes the protection of infantile life by the establishment of State nursing homes, "bringing the young people safely into the world" as well as "smoothing the pathway of the old people as they go out of it."

Mr. T. Prizé, the Labour Premier of South Australia, describes in an interview how they propose to utilise the Murray River for irrigation. He says:—

We shall put six weirs in, each throwing the water back for

a considerable distance; but one of them, the Parcoola, will throw it back for 100 miles, as far as Renmark, and it will also submerge a large area on each side of the river, so that we shall practically have a lake over 100 miles long, and from two to four miles wide, and yet the weir will only be 42ft. high.

The Young Man's Movement in New Zealand and Dr. Wigg's plea for "A Brown New Guinea" claim separate notice.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

A POSTHUMOUS article by Mr. G. J. Holyoake appears in the *Independent Review*, on Woman Suffrage, in which he makes the following suggestion, which I do not remember having seen before:—

Why should not women who desire the suffrage form an Electoral College in every borough, and ask that every hundred women members of the College should be legally entitled to nominate one of their Order to vote in the election of members of Parliament for their borough? This would give every thousand women ten representatives at the polls.

Mr. Holyoake's forecast of the consequences of granting women the suffrage has been singularly well justified by events in New Zealand. He prophesied—

that it would produce great satisfaction and little change, as too few women were politically-minded enough to use it.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Cyril Jackson's chief suggestions in his paper on "Flaws in Elementary Education" are smaller classes and sections of classes; quarterly instead of annual promotions; and more individual study. It is a sensible paper.

Mr. W. J. Fisher, ex-Liberal candidate for Canterbury, writes on electoral abuses. Canvassing he considers valueless, if not mischievous—a question raised at the meeting of the Hardwicke Society last month, when it was decided that canvassing ought not to be abolished; and he also complains of voters being treated by friends of the candidate who are not acting as his accredited agents, and of the distribution of tickets for food, etc., and other but more delicately veiled forms of bribery.

Writing on "The Taxation of Monopolies" Mr. J. A. Hobson says that there is the same justification for a graduated income tax as for taxing "unearned increment." The State in either case takes those portions of the national wealth which represent the product of public activities. He admits that what is produced through public is rarely clearly separable from what is produced by individual activities; but says that in spite of that, a taxable fund of socially created income exists "ample to meet the expenditure involved in the measures of social reform which figure to-day upon the platform of practical politics."

MR. ERNEST E. WILLIAMS calls attention in the *Windsor Magazine* to the way in which Canada is handicapped through lack of cheap means of transit. He enumerates the advantages of the Hudson Bay route between England and Canada, and combats the prevalent notion that this route is impracticable. Sometimes the Hudson Bay route is confounded with the North West passage sought for by Arctic explorers. Hudson Bay is not within the Arctic circle, nor is its climate arctic; while as regards safety, Mr. Williams thinks it would compare favourably with the present St. Lawrence route.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere most of the articles in the April *Nineteenth Century*. Sir Herbert Maxwell and Mr. Herbert Paul divide the *chronique* between them. Mr. R. G. Wilberforce writes briefly and sensibly on the education of country children.

THE ENLARGEMENT OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Charles Barry explains, with the aid of a plan and a sketch, how, in his opinion, the seating capacity of the House could be enlarged so as to give every member a seat. At the same time he would double the Ladies' Gallery and increase the accommodation for reporters from 38 to 65. He says :—

The new division lobbies would be constructed respectively in the Commons Court and the Star Chamber Court, slightly diminishing their present area, it is true, but not to such extent as to materially interfere with the light and air they afford to rooms opening upon them. The House can thus be altered and enlarged without any interference with Sessional business, and *without any necessity for a temporary House*, such as was apprehended by the Committee of 1868.

THE ARMING OF CHINA.

The Rev. J. Hardy, Chaplain of the Forces in Hong-Kong, recalls the fact that China was not always pacific. Six centuries before Christ,

So much did the martial spirit prevail that the Prince of the Wu State or Province established two corps of female soldiers. The ladies, however, giggled and laughed in the ranks until at length the commanding officer of each corps was beheaded for failing to maintain discipline. The corps then became very efficient.

China is now arming :—

It is said that there are at present ten divisions, or 120,000 men, in the new army, properly equipped and trained by foreigners. It is hoped that within the next ten years the numbers will mount up to half a million. Napoleon said at St. Helena, "When China is moved it will change the face of the globe." Well, China is moved with a vengeance for past bad treatment, and some will have cause to regret that sleeping dogs were not allowed to lie.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON'S NEW DEMAND.

Mr. Henniker Heaton pleads for the abolition of public patronage in Great Britain. He says :—

This evil was, not many years ago, rampant in Australia. It is now unknown there. Instead of allowing public servants to prescribe the amount of salary each is to receive, to badger Ministers for appointments, and to threaten conscientious members with defeat at elections, each State Parliament has transferred the appointment, control, and remuneration of civil servants to an independent tribunal, constituted for the purpose, called "The Public Service Board." The Board is composed of three members, irremovable, like our High Court judges, except by the vote of both Houses. It inquires into the qualifications of applicants, determines (like our Civil Service Commission) the nature of the examinations held for the higher classes, regulates (by comparison with the wages paid by private employers for similar work) the remuneration for each class, recommends all appointments and promotions, and hears all appeals and complaints.

FIRE PROTECTION IN LONDON.

Mr. A. M. Watson calls attention to the fact that by the Act passed last session amending the London Building Acts new rules for the preservation of life from fire have come into force. Writing apparently last year, he says :—

On the 1st of January, 1906, there will, in the first place, be 7,700 and odd illegal London shops, the owners of which may be called upon to expend a sum variously estimated at from £450,000 to £750,000 and odd; secondly, there will be an unknown number of houses of more than thirty feet in height,

the owners of which may be called upon to expend from £5 to £10 on each house in providing statutory means of access to the roofs; thirdly, there will be an increased expenditure immediately required to make all buildings in process of construction comply with the provisions of the new Act; and, lastly, the owners of high buildings and twenty-person buildings should be preparing to meet the rules for existing buildings which will be affected on the 1st of January, 1907. The outlay under this head has been estimated at from £500 to £600 for each building.

"THE PAPAL ATTACK ON FRANCE."

Mr. R. Dell discusses the probable attitude of the Catholic Church in relation to the law separating Church and State. He says :—

If Catholics accept the law, with whatever motives or intent they will be left unmolested; but it will be a truce, not a peace, between Church and State, if Catholics be organised as a political party to promote what are called the "interests"—which always mean worldly interests—of the Church. The French people is irrevocably, fundamentally anti-clerical; it has been so for centuries, and it will always be so; and the Church has no hope of regaining religious influence unless and until it is prepared to abandon all attempt to gain political influence. The choice has to be made; and if the Church, or Rome, chooses political influence, it will infallibly lose both.

THE NEW RÉGIME AT THE ADMIRALTY.

Sir W. H. White shakes his head over the new *régime* at the Admiralty. He criticises the official statement of the way in which the savings have been effected. He says :—

Obviously this condition of affairs cannot be perpetuated without serious detriment to the efficiency of the Royal Navy, and it is as necessary to make adequate provision for maintenance of completed ships as to provide for new construction on a proper scale.

He deprecates the policy of concealment recently introduced, and says :—

The naval policy of the British Empire is a great public interest, if not the greatest. It is contrary to precedent to shut out the public from information in regard to the great lines of policy embodied in our naval construction. No committee, however constituted, can be justified in demanding blind confidence in its conclusions; no Board of Admiralty is justified in refusing information of the nature above described.

Lord Monson contributes some interesting reminiscences of Eton at the beginning of last century which he found among the papers of his grandfather.



Westminster Gazette.

[March 1.]

UNEMPLOYED (No. 1 (Brodrick): "Rather clever, isn't it?"
SNAKE-CHARMERS (No. 2 (Curzon): "Bah! He's only drugged the snake."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE April *Fortnightly*, although disfigured as usual by two articles inspired by the intense distrust of Germany, which is so hateful a note in this otherwise excellent periodical, is a capital number. The article "A French Archbishop," by Constance Elizabeth Maud, is the most charming pen-picture of an ideal prelate that I have ever read. Mrs. John Lane's social paper on "Afternoon Calls" is another bright and characteristic article. I notice elsewhere the anti-German papers, the interesting letters on Zionism and its alternative, and Mr. G. S. Street's proclamation of the coming alliance between Socialists and Tories.

THE LEGION OF FRONTIERSMEN.

Mr. Roger Pocock informs us that a fresh addition is being made to the armed forces of the British Empire in the shape of a Legion of Frontiersmen which Mr. Haldane has sanctioned :—

The Legion received the approval of His Majesty's Government on February 15th, 1906. There are 620,000 qualified men in the Empire, of whom a twentieth part would make a Legion of Frontiersmen. In return for the benefits which arise from admittance to the Legion, an annual subscription has to be paid as follows :—Members pledged to service, 10s. 6d. ; Members qualified but not pledged, £1 1s. 0d. ; Honorary members, £2 2s. 0d.

Mr. Pocock says :—

Although it is a new kind of tree which we have planted, we do not know in which direction its branches will spread, or in which direction they will fail to grow. Neither do we know what manner of fruit will ripen. It may be an Intelligence Department in the field which will render the best service, or the Guide Corps, or the Scouts, the squadrons for Special Service, or a whole Army Corps. All this may fail, and yet the Legion be justified as a new tie binding the nations of the Empire.

IN PRAISE OF OUR NEW NAVY.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd, who appears to have constituted himself the literary eulogist of the new *régime* at the Admiralty, writes on "Progress and Reaction in the Navy." He is enthusiastic in his praise of the present system, and especially defends its weakest point—the new method of educating officers, the practical effect of which, some fear, will be the exclusion of all but middle and upper class boys from the engineering staff of the Navy. Mr. Hurd does not share this fear. On the general question he says :—

The motto of the new Board of Admiralty is "the fighting efficiency of the Fleet and its instant readiness for war," and in all departments the naval organisation is being tuned up to this pitch. A year or so ago rather more than half of the Fleet of men-of-war were out of commission and unready for service. To-day every efficient man-of-war not undergoing large repairs in the dockyard is in commission.

AN ITALIAN "JOHN INGLESANT."

Mrs. Crawford describes with much delight Fogazzaro's new novel "Il Santo" in an article entitled "A Saint in Fiction." She says :—

There has recently been published in Italy a novel which, both by the nature and the bitterness of the controversy it has excited, can only be compared to the appearance in England of "John Inglesant" a quarter of a century ago, or yet, more precisely, to that of "Robert Elsmere" some few years later. No novel in Italy since "I Promessi Sposi" has had so startling and sudden a success.

She regards it as a hopeful sign. She says :—

Many symptoms point to a revival of practical Christianity among the Catholics of Northern and Central Italy, not the

least significant of these being the extraordinary demand for the cheap Gospels now being issued in tens of thousands by the Society of St. Jerome. To these signs of the times must be added the reception accorded to the novel before us, a reception which of itself guarantees some measure of success to that spiritual awakening of the nation which Antonio Fogazzaro, poet and patriot, dreams of effecting.

THE TEST OF THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

Dr. Saleeby preaches a sermon from the text "I have come that you may have life and have it more abundantly" :—

We are now possessed, it seems to me, of a *criterion of all religions*. They are all products or characters or appanages of living creatures, living men. As she judges every other character of every living thing, Nature judges them according to their worth for her supreme purpose—fulness of life. Selfish asceticism, seeking the eternal salvation of its own paltry, because selfish, soul, will not enter into the religion of the future. It has scarcely any survival-value, and Nature will have none of it. The morality inculcated by the religion of the future is such as best serves Nature's unswerving desire—fulness of life.

THE SPEED LIMIT FOR MOTORS.

In an article on "The Public, the Motorist, and the Royal Commission," Mr. Henry Norman contends strongly in favour of an abolition of the speed limit. He says :—

I am most strongly of opinion that a fixed limit of speed is undesirable from every point of view, as it is wholly misleading, and causes many of the offences it is designed to suppress. It would further be absolutely essential that fines levied should not go in relief of local rates. So long as this system prevails there will be trumped-up charges and unjust fines. The Inland Revenue tax ought to be levied, not per wheel, but per horse-power. Suppose this to be fixed at 5s. I hold that the sums received from fines should, after payment of costs, go to a fund at the disposal of a central body controlling the main roads of the country. The latest figures show 50,337 cars and 56,237 motor-cycles registered in the United Kingdom. Their number is increasing very rapidly indeed. Two years hence there will probably be 150,000 of both classes. A fair average would be 12 h.p. per vehicle. This gives 1,800,000 total horse-power, and an annual revenue for road construction and maintenance according to my proposal of £450,000.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Saxon Mills, writing on Chinese Labour and the Government, arrives at the uncomfortable conclusion that "Ministers seem to have hit upon the worst possible policy—that which is least likely to do any good, and most certain to create embarrassment, and irritation throughout the whole of South Africa." Mr. Henry James adds a description of his impressions of Philadelphia to his pictures of New York and Boston.

The Young Man.

MR. C. B. FRY looms largely in the *Young Man*. The opening paper, unsigned, is an enthusiastic tribute to his immense capacity for work as well as for play, though he never seems to do any work at all. He even edits a magazine without littering his room with copy and galleys. His scholastic attainments are considerable, and one can well imagine that a general air of briskness and alertness pervades his Hampshire home. Mr. Fry himself writes an article on "The Sport Instinct," pleading that sport must not be condemned "because miserable follies (such as betting) cling to it, as the parasite clings to the lion," and insisting on the extent to which sins of the body militate against success in athletics.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

OF the articles in the *Contemporary*—rather a dull number on the whole—which have not been separately noticed, perhaps the most important is one by "Testis" on "Religious Events in France." He says that, although the whole French press pretended that last month's "inventory" riots were unexpected and spontaneous, the exact contrary is the case. The incredible anger against the Separation is more sincere and justifiable than might at first be thought, and is exactly analogous to that felt by a strong, able-bodied workman stigmatised as "too old at forty," or by an old governess cast adrift when no longer wanted.

Another fact the writer mentions is that the Protestants in the Cévennes, one of France's most Protestant districts, did not resist the inventories at all; the law fell on them exactly as on the Catholics, and sooner or later the Catholics will ask why the Protestants could submit joyfully to what the Catholics resisted so stubbornly. Even eminent Catholics have been asking why they have lost the battle. "Testis" replies:—

Let the Catholics of France be under no delusion. The sole reason why they have lost their battle on the political ground is because they have forgotten the truly holy battle, the intellectual, moral and religious struggle.

THE LIMITATIONS OF NAPOLEON'S GENIUS.

Dr. J. Holland Rose comments on "the recent revival of the Napoleonic legend," mainly due to the astonishing output of memoirs during recent years, memoirs full of mistakes which "pleasingly diversified dull reality," but did not give a true conception of Napoleon. No one would claim for Napoleon originality of thought or of literary judgment; Dr. Rose is convinced that even in politics and war his originality has been overestimated. "The great Corsican rarely troubled himself to gauge the motives influencing the conduct of neighbouring States." He could not see things from their standpoint, partly, perhaps, from his intellectual contempt for that standpoint; and he consequently miscalculated their ability and power, and misread their characters. His "intolerant dogmatism" is contrasted with the "cautiously constructive diplomacy" of Bismarck, much to the advantage of the latter. Despite your foe and rigidly resolve never to yield an inch—is this true greatness? asks Dr. Rose. It was Napoleon all over. "The limitations of his nature . . . explain why in two years his own conquests and those of the revolutionary wars were overwhelmed by the new national energies which his domination had aroused."

TEACHING READERS TO READ.

Mr. Ernest A. Baker, a well-known librarian, writes on "Direction for Popular Readers," pleading for guides to the literature of different subjects, somewhat on the lines of the American Library Association, only not of such immense size, if they are to be "popular." He thoroughly approves of the American plan of not merely describing but also of stigmatising, if necessary. When "spade" means rubbish, the Americans do not scruple to call a spade a spade. The future of the public library movement, he considers, depends on three things—teaching children to use a library, training librarians as professors of books, and providing means for directing reading.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. A. Hobson criticises "The New Aristocracy of Mr. Wells," the point of his criticism being that it is bad for any class, however weak and foolish, to be entirely and arbitrarily deprived of a share in the government, and

placed under absolute control of any other class, however superior. Does Mr. Hobson see how this may be applied to a certain ever-burning question regarding women's political rights? Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger's description of the "Franco-German Frontier" is chiefly of interest to students of military problems; but his conclusion is that, although Nancy ought to be fortified and is not, and although hardly enough soldiers are guarding the frontier, yet that fortified frontier is a marvellous achievement. Mr. W. H. Bennett combats the notion that archæology in any way rehabilitates the traditional views as to the composition of the Old Testament. Dr. P. T. Forsyth, writing on "The Catholic Threat of Passive Resistance," says that when the Catholics have as good ground as the Nonconformists for passive resistance, it is not only their right but their duty to resist passively. "The Catholics want from our State something *meant* to be fatal to us. . . But we *mean* in our compromise with the State nothing fatal to them."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The Monthly Review is particularly full of interest this month, and several papers claim separate notice.

MR. MORLEY—AN ETCHING.

Mr. Algernon Cecil contributes a paper on Mr. John Morley, which can be compared with an etching better than with a portrait. The school of thought which Mr. Morley embodies more fully than any living man "is fast dying out. Liberalism, in any intelligible sense, will not last another generation." And it is just because English Liberalism is "flickering with all the power of the expiring candle" that the opinions of its stoutest champion are peculiarly interesting. The article, if not exactly a tribute to Mr. Morley as a politician, in spite of the writer's admiration of "his shrewd generalisations on public policy," evidently credits him with having exercised and still exercising a profound influence on the thought of the present generation. For Mr. Morley's style Mr. Cecil has an admiration as sincere as discriminating. After all, Mr. Morley's own description of Burke applies equally to himself—that he "has the sacred gift of inspiring men to use a grave diligence in caring for high things and in making their lives at once rich and austere."

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The London Quarterly Review for April has less than usual of the metaphysical and theological element and more of interest for the general reader. Mr. W. B. Dalby indulges in a rapt appreciation of Maeterlinck. He declares that the consciousness of the Divine Life is at the basis of all his thinking, and that always "as the real Leader of humanity he seems to see Jesus Christ Himself." Professor J. S. Banks treats of the literary aspects of the Old Testament, for in that field, he thinks, Scripture will easily hold its own. The Editor contributes a very pleasant article on Holman Hunt and his art and his acquaintances. Professor Garvie contributes a thoroughly good piece of work in an argument for foreign missions, which takes a commanding survey of modern objections. Mr. A. S. Way finds relics of ancient Aryan folklore in Shakespeare. Professor Lofthouse takes occasion from the monotheism of the Masai, a puzzling tribe of East Central Africa, to argue for an original monotheism revealed to the race, by Israel chiefly recognised and retained. Wireless telegraphy also comes in for a study by F. James.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE April number of the *World's Work and Play* is chiefly notable for Mr. Talbot's description of the mammoth Cunarders, and the interview with Sir William van Horne on Canadian and British trade, both of which are noticed elsewhere. It is also distinguished by its demands for many reforms. In his "March of Events," Mr. Norman expresses great regret that the Prime Minister has declined to introduce the metric system of weights and measures into this country, and that he did not order the removal of the grille from the Ladies' Gallery. Mr. H. G. Archer urges that the British army be equipped with the automatic rifle, which uses and so diminishes the force of recoil by consecutive supply, thus enabling the marksman to keep his rifle to his shoulder for at least ten shots, instead of having to lower it and reload each time he fires. Mr. Harvey Clifton presses for the removal of the distinction between solicitor and barrister. Lawyers should be one class, not two. Mr. Fred T. Jane advises the employment of marines as chauffeurs, their naval experience having made them handy, trustworthy, and self-respecting. "Home Counties" gives an interesting account of how a small farmer succeeded who taught himself to read and write when a boy, and at twenty married on 9s. a week. He worked his way up till he is reckoned to be worth £2,000. Mr. S. L. Bastin has a beautifully illustrated paper on the rose, the queen of flowers. The illustrations are, as usual, a notable feature. The portrait of Sir William van Horne makes a fine frontispiece, and the picture of the stadium at Athens, where the Olympic games have been revived, is very interesting.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

MR. A. P. SINNETT must be congratulated upon having written one of the most amusing and suggestive short stories of the year. "A Bridal Pair" in April *Broad Views* is a fanciful tale based upon the now well-established fact of the possibility of two alternating personalities in the same body. A barrister falls in love with a young lady who, when she promises to marry him, is Miss Lucy Vanerby. But the body of Miss Vanerby is tenanted by two personalities, known respectively as Lucy and Leonora, each with distinct characters, tastes, and memories. After the barrister has wooed and won the love of Lucy, Leonora suddenly replaces Lucy as the tenant of Miss Vanerby's body. As Lucy's lover knows nothing of the sudden change of personalities, there is at first the devil to pay. Fortunately Leonora holds possession long enough to be wooed and won in her turn, and the lucky barrister marries two women in one. What will happen after the wedding, when Lucy returns to find her lover has married Leonora, is to be told in a subsequent number.

From a paper on occultists' views in politics we learn that the invisible world is governed by an absolute monarchy, and that, therefore, occultists are absolutists. As a first step towards dethroning democracy Mrs. Besant proposes to allow no man a vote until he is fifty years of age.

An article by a clergyman of the Church of England who has a mediumistic wife describes his experiences. He finds consolation from being told that although his church is half empty to the physical eye it is packed to the doors with an immense congregation of disembodied spirits who hang eagerly upon his words.

Violet Tweedale, writing on Women and the Franchise, maintains that the purification of the churches, "which is such a crying necessity of the day, lies in the hands of woman." "The superannuated marriage service," for instance, must be amended. Violet Tweedale is so vehement a purifier that she rages against apples because of the story of Eve's transgression:—

What incalculable damage that cheap and esculent fruit has caused humanity! As I look on its innocent, blushing cheek as it lies on my table I feel I owe it a deep grudge. It has prostituted the minds of the vast majority of my sex.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* is an average number. The opening paper, on "The Age of the Ostrich," asserts that England has been passing through a period of make-believe, of which Mr. Chamberlain is the personification. The press make-believe as hard as anything, witness ignorance about South African affairs, and the systematic boycott by the papers of the Nonconformist mass meeting in July, 1903, at the Albert Hall to protest against the Education Bill. Considering the importance and numbers of the Nonconformists, it was carrying the game of make-believe too far to ignore such a meeting, as did some of the Conservative papers. Witness also the boycott by the London press of many important meetings of the Labour Party and Socialists.

INCREASING THE DEATH DUTIES.

FAR the most controversial article is on the subject of increasing the Death Duties by Mr. W. T. Bell, who would increase these duties to such an extent as to make it practically impossible for any family to live on the income derived from accumulated capital handed down to it—at least, to live on such income continuously, generation after generation. In short, a tax on idleness is what he advocates. Why should any man idle away his life because his father or grandfather made a huge fortune? But do such men idle away their lives as a rule? Do they not often do most useful work which could hardly be done by any but a leisured class? Under the proposed graduated scale of duties (from 10 per cent. on £5,000 to £10,000 to 20 per cent. on estates over £100,000) no estate should be reduced to less than £5,000.

CHURCH AND POOR LAW REFORM.

Mr. F. H. Barrow, who says he has worked for years among the London poor both with Churchmen and Nonconformists, does not seem to have formed, on the whole, the highest opinion of the clergy of the Establishment, who, he says, are more their own masters than any other class of men, and withal often astonishingly irresponsible, even idle. He would not disestablish the Church, which would largely destroy its value as a national asset, but he would turn the Bishops out of the House of Lords, confining the clergy to their true sphere of work, and clearly defining their duties to the community as agents for caring for the sick and aged poor. Lessening some of the Church's privileges, and subjecting them to more control in their secular functions would, he hopes, abate that sacerdotalism and assumption of superiority which make them often obnoxious to the ordinary citizen.

There are several other articles, notably one on a ramble in Thessaly, but none requiring special notice.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Mr. Horace Newte, writing on "Playwriting as a Profession," gives the aspiring playwright much wholesome if, probably, unpalatable advice. Whatever he may do, he is hardly likely to coin money; more kicks than halfpence seems the lot of most playwrights. Till I read this article I did not realise that the vice of playwriting was so common.

SUCCESS IN THE ARMY.

As in success on the stage, so in success in the army, those writers frank enough to do so admit that luck, sheer luck, is a large element. Thoroughness first, says one writer, health secondly (even firstly), and thirdly ambition. Lord Playfair says "common-sense, tact and good fortune," and adds, underlining, that "the greatest of these is good fortune." "Interest and the possession of ample means," says another eminent soldier, are highly potent factors in army success:—

A well-known general officer was some years ago asked how he had achieved such great success in his profession, as he had never appeared to overwork himself. The blunt reply was:—"What fool could not get on in the Army who had £5,000 a year!"

JURIES AND JUSTICE.

A lawyer and a layman discuss the question whether juries ensure justice or not; and most readers will probably think that the lawyer—the Noes—has it. Lack of responsibility of jurymen, growing popular distrust of them, frequent disagreement of juries, their liability to be unduly influenced by a clever advocate, the mischief resulting from juries being swayed by local and personal interests—these are the lawyer's chief arguments against jurymen. Generally speaking, he believes a fairer verdict likely to be obtained from a judge than from a jury, and cites Sir George Lewis as being of the same opinion. The defence article is rather on the lines of "what has endured so long must be good."

WHY IS HOME DULL?

Dora D. Chapman, writing on this subject, attributes the desire of so many women to escape from the monotony of ordinary home life to the dull, dead level to which housekeeping has been reduced by means of stores, and all sorts of modern scientific appliances, saving one all thinking. It was much more interesting to do your own preserving, bacon-curing, spinning and herb-drying, than to buy jams, bacon, linen and dried herbs at the stores. Specious reasoning; but a house which is kept like a home, which many English houses are not, will afford scope for a fairly energetic woman even now. And a really domestic woman will be domestic, the stores notwithstanding.

Blackwood.

THE transports of political despair, which have been quoted elsewhere, form undoubtedly the most striking feature in the April *Blackwood*. Mr. Alfred Noyes's book on Drake, Mr. Perceval Gibbon's sketch of Count Witte, and Mr. H. W. Lucy's plan of a new House for the Commons have received separate notice. Sir Herbert Maxwell writes in his charming way of gamekeepers and gillies he has known, and pays a very kindly tribute to the character and service of these humble acolytes of sport. There is a sketch of Charles Lever which reveals how much he owed to his publisher, Mr. Blackwood, not merely for funds when he was impecunious, but also for kindly criticism and encouragement. Mr. Edward Hutton describes his visit to Salamanca. There are some reminiscences from the nursery under the title of "Infantilia Quædam."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for March contains articles on the Americanisation of the West Indies and the secret of Count Witte's failure, which are noticed elsewhere.

THE EUROPEANISATION OF AMERICA.

IN contrast to the account given as to the inevitable destiny of the British West Indies to drift into the bosom of the American Republic, take this account by Mr. Henry James of the extent to which the Europeans have annexed Boston. He stood on Beacon Hill one fine Sunday:—

There went forward across the top of the hill a continuous passage of men and women, in couples and talkative companies, who struck me as labouring wage-earners, of the simpler sort, arrayed in their Sunday best and decently enjoying their leisure. They came up from over the Common, they passed or paused, exchanging remarks on the beauty of the scene, but presenting themselves to me as of more interest, for the moment, than anything it contained. For no sound of English, in a single instance, escaped their lips; the greater number spoke a rude form of Italian, the others some outland dialect unknown to me—though I waited and waited to catch an echo of antique refrains. No note of any shade of American speech struck my ear, save in so far as the sounds in question represent to-day so much of the substance of that idiom. The types and faces bore them out; the people before me were gross aliens to a man, and they were in serene and triumphant possession.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

The writer of the articles on the American Navy says:—

The general conclusion to which this review of the situation leads is that, if the American Navy is to deserve and command our good opinion in the future, as it has in the past, we must radically change our policy in dealing with it, not only as to details of organisation, but as to general spirit.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for March contains an admirable record of the war against the Standard Oil plutocracy, which is at present absorbing public attention in America. I quote elsewhere from the statement made by Mr. David Graham Phillips, the American novelist, on the growth of plutocracy in America. There is a brief but interesting paper on the growth of the movement in favour of Direct Legislation by the people by means of the Referendum. Four of the Western States have embodied Direct Legislation in their constitutions, and Montana will follow suit. The principle has been embodied in many city charters. Another brief but suggestive paper points out that the heart of the race problem is to be found in the fact that the law and custom of whites preserve white women exclusively for themselves; they leave white men free to prey at will upon coloured women. A paper on economy makes the curious calculation that every American wastes at least 2½d. a day. This amounts to a sum of £300,000,000 per annum.

IN the *Quiver* for April Rev. F. B. Meyer applauds the methods of the C.O.S. Mr. N. Howard sketches Dr. Luther Burbank, the magician of plants, and Mr. Frank Webster continues his account of the religious press of to-day, treating specially of the *Life of Faith*, *Christian World*, *Church Times*, *Methodist Times*, *Christian Commonwealth*, and the *Record*.

UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE April number is distinctly readable by the civilian as well as by the expert. The "Duty of the Flag" is a historic phrase explained by Mr. G. Hewlett. It meant the duty we claimed from the ships of other nations passing through British seas to strike their flags and lower their topsails in the presence of a British ship. The right is traced back to the dominion of the seas claimed by Edgar in the year 960. It was insisted upon in the ordinance of Hastings under King John, and maintained under penalty of immediate attack by the British ship until the beginning of the last century.

"Captain R. N." pursues his review of the last ten years of naval administration abroad. France, he says, has been slow to build battleships, but has been building up an important destroyer flotilla of sixty. In submarines and submersibles she maintains the lead, having no less than ninety-eight. The United States has made greater progress in its Navy than Germany, and has markedly improved in gunnery. Germany's naval programme involves a financial strain perhaps hardly realised as yet by the German people. The writer asks, Where has the two-power standard gone? A Franco-German coalition is still not an impossibility. C. de Thierry contrasts England and Germany in a paper which regards a conflict for life and death between the two Powers as inevitable. If necessity is the tyrant's plea, inevitableness seems to be the Jingo's plea. "The necessity is not ethical, but elemental," whatever that may mean.

Major Denny describes the rise and development of the Canadian military force, and specially eulogises the formation of cadet corps and of rifle clubs throughout the Dominion. He exclaims, "How much healthier would our weak-kneed, narrow-chested, cigarette-smoking youngsters become were cadet corps a natural concomitant to English home life!"

Major Naish contrasts the voluntary system beyond the Atlantic with ours. He says the city armouries of New York alone have cost two millions. He adds that the Canadian Minister of Militia and Defence is perfecting a scheme of universal training in the schools and colleges, and teaching those over fourteen to shoot.

"Beedos" insists that for the upkeep of the army improved barrack accommodation is necessary. He asks that every man should have a cubicle of his own. He would also enlist more boys and train them for civilian employments which they could follow after they had left their colours. "Testudo" insists that in order to provide for the hasty intrenchment of infantry on the battlefield every soldier should be supplied on service with some implement with which he can quickly dig himself into ground of any description.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for April has a great deal of human interest in it. Mr. Becker's "Square Deal in Works Management" has been separately noticed. Mr. F. L. Waldo describes the process of preparing the isthmus for canal construction work, and shows how the Augean stables of Spanish and French insanitation have been cleansed by the American Hercules. The illustrations give a very pleasing impression of the streets and dwellings, hospitals and cars which American sanitary science has introduced. The question of the respective relations of the executive and the engineering officers in the Navy is discussed in two papers, one as affecting the American and the other as affecting the British Navy.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Macmillan's Magazine for this month has several good papers, one of which, dealing with British Columbia, is separately noticed.

BAD BREAD AND THE BRITISH PUBLIC.

Mr. Francis Fox, writing about "Bread," says that his article on the same subject last year brought him much correspondence, showing that if the trade does know why white bread is so often unwholesome the general public does not. Yet it is the public in general whom he blames for the amount of bad bread sold, not the millers and bakers, who merely supply what the public demands. White bread, very white, the public insists upon; and white bread it gets, not now whitened artificially, but by the abstraction of the most valuable elements in the wheat. White bread is still the best, but not snow-white; "anæmic" bread.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE March number is exceptionally good. Mr. Maurice Low's sketch of the German Emperor claims separate mention. The love of wealth and the public service are contrasted in a very thoughtful analysis of motives by Mr. F. W. Taussig. The writer points out that the system of constitutional checks prevailing in American democracy rather tends to hinder captains of industry of high motive entering political life, but he ends with characteristic American optimism. He says, "Our political machinery is improving; the worship of wealth is diminishing; the respect for public service is increasing. Men of character and capacity will win in the long run the suffrage of the people." Mr. G. W. Alger exposes the emptiness of the "freedom of contract" which American judges have been upholding at the expense of Labour, and complains that the workers' discontent with the law lies in the fact that it guarantees them individual and not social or industrial freedom.

John Corbin laments the realistic pictorial scenery which transmogrifies the great Shakespearean masterpieces, but rejoices that there is a strong and growing minority of intelligent people who prefer their Shakespeare harmoniously produced on a stage that, instead of destroying the effect which Shakespeare intended, realises it to the utmost. The Elizabethan tradition avoids the expense which has so often proved ruinous.

"The Red Man's Last Roll-call" is the title that Mr. C. M. Harvey gives to the dissolution of the tribal organisation of the Cherokees, Choctaws, Creeks, Chickasaws and Seminoles, which was to take place on the 4th of March. "The epoch of the American Indian is closed." Henceforth, the American is absorbed in the general citizenship of the United States. The total Indian population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is said to be 270,000. When Columbus landed they probably did not exceed 600,000 or 800,000. Mr. Harvey insists that the American red man taught the American white man how to fight in the modern way with open formation, individual initiative and pursuit of cover. At present 30,000 Indians are attending school, 40,000 are members of churches, 70,000 talk English, most of them wear civilised clothes, only 26,000 blanketed Indians are left in the United States. There is fair prospect that the Indian will maintain his place among other citizens.

Mr. George Hodges reports that the books of religion which are being widely read at present are of the Liberal sort, not of the scared and scandalised Conservative order. There are good literary articles on Anatole France, Letters of Walpole, and the statesmanship of Turgot.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill Magazine*, though not very quotable, is very readable this month.

IN UNKNOWN CHINA.

The most interesting paper is Mrs. Archibald Little's "Journey of Surprises," an account of her journey through Yunnan (the most south-westerly and, it seems, the poorest province of China) from the Yangtse, with poor sheep, cattle used only as beasts of burden, and "roads so bad that nothing can be taken away to sell advantageously." The journey took forty-two days, "the hardest as well as the longest land journey I have yet taken." The flowers seem to have been beautiful, from sweet violets to rambler roses, from candelabra cacti to rhododendrons. I make one extract from this account of a little-known part of the world :—

One of the great delights along this indescribably bad road, and, indeed, all the way to Yunnanfu, was the great variety of butterflies flitting across our path, and the tameness of the birds, who only just rose as we came near, flying on to another twig a little ahead, and then settling again, thus affording me a view of themselves and their movements, such as with my short sight is never possible where sportsmen are about. I thus had the pleasure of watching a Reeves pheasant, looking, as usual, as if something were tied to its tail, it is so incredibly long, dipping into the foam of a cascade between clusters of rambler roses, and of watching a hoopoe, with its dainty crest, making its little evening preparations, besides many pretty, unknown songsters, who gladdened all the day with their songs.

Taking as his title "A New Tale of Two Cities," Mr. Laurence Gomme comments on the new phase entered upon by Paris and London. "They have discovered in the idiosyncrasies of each other food for reflection and study." Most of the article is taken up with a comparison between the characteristics of the two capitals, which is not particularly novel or suggestive. There is an amusing sketch, "The New House of Commons," anent the supposed experiences of Mr. Titmouse, M.P.; and the papers "From a College Window," which have for a year been a feature of the *Cornhill*, are continued, the twelfth paper dealing with religion and the writer's conception of the meaning of that word :—

By religion I mean the power, whatever it be, which makes a man choose what is hard rather than what is easy, what is lofty and noble rather than what is mean and selfish; that puts courage into timorous hearts, and gladness into clouded spirits; that consoles men in grief, misfortune, and disappointment; that makes them joyfully accept a heavy burden; that, in a word, uplifts men out of the dominion of material things, and sets their feet in a purer and simpler region.

THE CENTURY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *Century* publishes, as its opening paper, an account of "A Week at Waterloo," the narrative of Lady de Lancy, the three months' wife of a Colonel of Wellington's Staff, who was wounded at the beginning of the battle, and nursed by his young wife till his death. Prefaced to this narrative, whose artless style invests it with strong human interest, is an unpublished letter by Scott, and a letter from Dickens, on whom the reading of the narrative clearly made a deep impression. "I shall never think of the Duke [of Wellington] any more but as he stood in his shirt with the officer in full-dress uniform," wrote Dickens. This refers to a passage describing how Colonel de Lancy had been twice to the Duke of Wellington's in one day :—

The first time he found him standing looking over a map with a Prussian general, who was in full-dress uniform—with orders and crosses, etc.—the Duke was in his chemise and slippers,

preparing to dress for the Duchess of Richmond's ball; the two figures were quite admirable. The ball took place notwithstanding the *rêvêille* played through the streets the whole night. Many of the officers danced, and then marched in the morning.

Lady de Lancy's account of her nursing of her husband at Waterloo itself shows how lamentably little provision there was for sickness. The surgeon's only idea seemed to be to bleed an already enfeebled patient, and one cannot but feel that here was a good life thrown away. Lady Hamilton appears frequently in the narrative.

Another article deals with the work of Constantin Meunier, as "A Sculptor of the Labourer." The reproductions of his work show it to be very vigorous. Meunier, who died just a year ago, was a Belgian. The Historic Palace of Paris described is the Hôtel de La Rochefoucauld-Doudecauville. The paper on "Lincoln the Lawyer" contains several good stories of old Abe. He was an unusually fair practitioner, but any one who took him for a simple-minded man in the court-room "would very soon wake up on his back in the ditch." He was a singularly able cross-examiner, yet he never succeeded in making more than a bare living from his practice, which is perhaps why so many people have forgotten that he ever was a lawyer. The reason why he did not pile up fees may be gathered from the following :—

"Yes," Mr. Herndon reports him as advising a client, "we can doubtless gain your case for you; we can set a whole neighbourhood at loggerheads; we can distress a widowed mother and her six fatherless children, and thereby get for you six hundred dollars to which you seem to have a legal claim, but which rightfully belongs, it appears to me, as much to the woman and her children as it does to you. You must remember, however, that some things legally right are not morally right. We shall not take your case, but we will give you a little advice for which we will charge you nothing. You seem to be a sprightly, energetic man. We would advise you to try your hand at making six hundred dollars in some other way."

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

In the *Strand Magazine* the symposium seems to have entirely ousted the interview. In the April number we have two symposiums—the first, "My Best Piece of Light Verse," in which Mr. Owen Seaman, Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. R. C. Lehmann, and other writers of humorous poetry select their favourite composition; and the other, a symposium of German painters, edited by Adrian Margaux, in which several artists select the picture by which they prefer to be introduced to the readers of the *Strand Magazine*.

Mrs. Herbert Vivian contributes an article on Baron Tauchnitz and the Tauchnitz Edition of British and American Authors, and quotes some of the letters which the Leipzig House has received from the various authors whose works have appeared in their famous "Collection." The first volume of the series, Lord Lytton's "Pelham," was published in 1841, and in 1860 the five-hundredth volume was reached. Now the number is nearly 4,000, about eighty volumes being added each year.

In another article the Ranees of Sarawak describes a day spent in Kuching, to her "the prettiest place in the world." A great tidal river cuts the town in two, and the Ranees give us a charming picture, not of the English or European portion of the town, but the more interesting native portion. The bazaar is more a Chinese street than anything else, and the Ranees think the Chinese "absolutely necessary to the development of a tropical country. Their energy is amazing, and their power of work something extraordinary."

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

MR. THOMAS GIBSON BOWLES is the subject of Mr. Herbert Vivian's "Study in Personality," in the April number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

MR. GIBSON BOWLES.

According to every political canon, Mr. Bowles considers his political life has been a conspicuous failure. He does not seek office, believing that it involves a great sacrifice of independence. To his interviewer he says :—

Office is nothing. The only thing is power,—power to get things done and to prevent things from being done. And it is on the whole questionable whether an active-minded man, with political knowledge and convictions, does not exercise more real power out of office than in it.

To stand alone with a purpose has great advantages and great delights. And while I recognise that some members of the Government have some power, I envy none of them the mark of the galling collar.

My desire in embracing political life has been to be the People's Member. My desire in embracing political life has been to bring about reforms which I consider useful or necessary to the country, still more to prevent revolutions, which I believe would be mischievous. My successes have been few and small, mostly unknown. . . . I suppose my most useful work on the whole is that which has never been heard of. I mean my ten years' service on the Public Accounts Committee.

DICKENS AND SHAKESPEARE.

Admirers of Charles Dickens will turn with interest to the little article, by Mr. Harry Furniss, on a speech made by Dickens at the Garrick Club in 1854. The occasion was a Shakespeare Birthday Dinner, at which Dickens presided, and his speech was a most brilliant effort, yet it is not referred to in any Life of Dickens. Not only had it been carefully prepared with regard to the matter, but it was acted in a way which surprised everyone. He dealt with a number of Shakespeare characters—Hamlet, Justice Shallow, Macbeth, Benedick, etc.—each time adding quotations, and speaking and acting the lines with consummate skill.

THE SOVEREIGN CITY FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

In another article Mr. C. Lewis Hind takes for his theme pictures representing the effect of music upon performers and audience, and Mr. Alvin Langdon Coburn, an American, contributes some interesting photographs of London. "London," he says, "is the sovereign city for the artist. Her streets and buildings are a liberal inspiration, and the man who cannot see London's charm from the top of an omnibus has no sense of art in his composition."

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

MR. SPENCER EDGE opens the April number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* with a sensible article on the Cheap Cottage, not the cottage at £150 or £200, a price which does not in all cases represent the real cost, and which is, therefore, not market price. The country cottage, he says, must before all things be warm and dry, and we must pay for a fabric which will render us immune from such plagues as damp and cold. He estimates the cost to be nearer £300 than the figures already named, and gives a charming design for an eight-roomed cottage.

In the same number there is an article on Kisses, by Beatrice Heron-Maxwell. It is illustrated by well-known paintings, and the various kinds of kisses are described—the kiss social, the kiss platonic, the kiss spontaneous, etc.

Mr. J. Loughmore has interviewed Mr. W. Larkins, the famous steeplejack who decorated the Nelson pillar for the centenary celebration. In doing it Mr. Larkins was not allowed to drive in any spikes, but had to lassoo the pillar at intervals all the way up by placing around it bands of rope. To these the ladders were tied, and to reach the capital from the ropes it was necessary to go out at an angle of forty-five degrees. Mr. Larkins discovered a crack in Nelson's arm which he repaired with cement and a copper band.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THERE are several good articles in the April number of *Chambers's Journal*.

First may be mentioned that by "One in the Secret," who explains why railways do not pay better. The first serious item of loss is caused by competing lines, called "strategic railways." Their construction is defended on the ground that if the A. Railway does not occupy the district, the competing company, the B. Railway, will do so, and the argument is that it pays the A. Railway to build a line and *work it at a loss* to prevent the B. Railway from doing so. Then the whole system of promoting Bills and opposing rival schemes is extremely wasteful. The direct competition between the railways is often unnecessary. For instance, four railways compete for the London-Manchester traffic. The services between London and Scotland are another instance of acute competition. There is now a through service between the North and Midlands and the South of England, and we are told that three or four passengers for the through coaches constitute a good load, and occasionally there is no through passenger at all. Many other reckless extravagances are cited, such as that of the Locomotive Departments on the different lines, etc.

The article on the Holloway Friendly Society in the January number has called forth some criticism from the older societies, but in the April number the writer returns to his subject, and again shows how the Holloway Society is superior to its predecessors. Inquiries, with sixpence enclosed, for a copy of the rules may be addressed to Mr. Charles Bennett, Benefit Society Offices, Russell Street, Stroud, Gloucestershire, or to Mr. F. W. Daniels, Coleridge Chambers, Corporation Street, Birmingham.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. J. C. Dollman's art is made the subject of an illustrated paper by Mr. S. L. Bensusan. Mr. Dollman's work is best summed up by saying that it is a realisation of his own idea that painting should be before all things dramatic. In the painting of the picture of "Mowgli" (Academy of 1903), suggested by Kipling's story, the painter did not know where he should get the right kind of monkey. Finally he found a young organ-grinder, who had one of the right kind :—

The lad was so well satisfied with his treatment that he spread the story of his experiences among his brethren, with the result that the quiet corner of Chiswick in which the artist works was speedily crowded with organ-grinders and monkeys. These men refused to understand why their animals were not required, and on the day when the picture was taken to Burlington House, there were half-a-dozen disappointed owners of monkeys still waiting in the street for a job.

The Chronicles in Cartoon are no less interesting than usual, and are this month concerned solely with "the Bench and the Bar," from the late Lord Russell of Kiljowen to Mr. Rufus Isaacs, M.P.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* of March 1st opens with an article by Gabriel Ferry, on Gambetta and the *Scrutin de Liste*.

THE SCRUTIN DE LISTE.

A quarter of a century ago Joseph Reinach contributed to the *Nouvelle Revue* (Oct. 15th, 1879) a remarkable article on the *Scrutin de Liste* in France. In writing it he was inspired by the ideas and the doctrines of Gambetta, his friend and political master, who recognised that the *scrutin d'arrondissement* could furnish Parliament only with representatives of mediocre moral and political culture, more concerned with their personal interests than the public good. The *scrutin de liste*, it is stated, remains the only mode of logical expression of universal suffrage; it is the only way to direct the democracy. The next national consultation is going to revive the question of the *scrutin d'arrondissement*, and Gabriel Ferry takes the opportunity to recall the story of Gambetta and his reform.

THE NEW ITALIAN MINISTRY.

Raqueni has a short article on the New Italian Ministry. He thinks the choice of Count Guicciardini as Minister of Foreign Affairs a very happy one. The Count is a worthy descendant of the Florentine nobles who honoured their country by their work. The Count is not enthusiastic over the Triple Alliance, but he is delighted with the Franco-Italian *entente*. One of the greatest successes of M. Sonnino, the Prime Minister, is that of having disarmed the Extreme Left. The King is said to approve of the presence of a Republican in the Ministry in the person of M. Pantano, the Minister of Agriculture, and he hopes a Socialist will soon be added.

THE POLITICAL AGITATION IN GERMANY.

The first article in the second number deals with the Social and Democratic agitation in Germany. Angel Marvaud, the writer, says a wave of agitation has been passing over the plains of the East, and, after turning to the South, is now attacking the Tyrolean Alps, and is threatening to include the whole Empire. Gathering in its course all the elements of ferment, discontent, and disorder, it not only menaces the capitals of the different States, but threatens the windows of the Imperial Chancellor at Berlin. The movement is social and political. In recent meetings in the large cities the local authorities have been called upon to break with the agrarian policy of the Government, otherwise a general strike will be proclaimed—"a political strike of the masses," in the words of August Bebel, at Jena.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE first March number of the *Revue de Paris* opens with an article, by Louis Barthou, on "The Syndicate Movement among Teachers in France." The law on professional syndicates or unions in France has long attracted attention. The teachers of Var were the first to form a teachers' syndicate in 1893 in violation of the law.

INKYO IN JAPAN.

Louis Aubert has an article on "The Inkyo in Japan." When a Japanese becomes inkyo, it means he has gone into a retreat. The custom, which came from India, was first adopted by the nobles in the temples, and then imitated by people of all classes. These people retired from private life at the age of forty to live according to their own tastes, and at Kyôto there are beautiful gardens which were planned and laid out for the nobility, who, with shaved heads and in Buddhist dress, left the world to

become inkyo. To retire at the age of forty is still the dream of every Japanese, but the Japanese Government does not favour the custom. The nation is, in fact, too busy in the world's affairs to permit men of forty to retire from activity.

LA REVUE.

M. JEAN FINOT, the editor of *La Revue*, contributes to the first March number another of his articles on the science of longevity. The present chapter is entitled "The Secrets of Youth," and is a discourse on some of the remedies, past and present, for preserving youthfulness.

THE ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE.

He first refers to the "Hermippus Redivivus," a work published by Dr. I. H. Cohausen at Frankfort in 1742. This German doctor recommended as an infallible remedy against old age the keeping of the tired and worn body in close contact with another body young and vigorous. This remedy, which dates back to the days of David, was also believed in by Roger Bacon and other philosophers.

But if we cannot do anything that will make youth eternal, we can do much to preserve it for a good long time. The paradox that man does not die, but that he slowly kills himself, is in many cases quite true. M. Finot does not attempt to enumerate all the causes destructive of youth, but concludes by a few words on one of the most mischievous—namely, over-eating. We are, he says, victims of over-eating. The poor are decimated by drink, while the rich die of over-feeding. The privations of hunger are less dangerous than alimentary excess.

RACES IN BELGIUM.

Another interesting paper in the same number deals with the Races in Belgium. Under the title of "French, Flemish, and Walloons," Henri Joly describes the leading characteristics of the Flemish and the Walloons and compares them with the French. According to Kurth, the territory of the Flemish race extends from the South-West to the North-East of Belgium, with a central line from Dunkerque to Maestricht, including Flanders, Brabant, Antwerp, and Limburg, while the Walloon race occupies the valley of the River Meuse and the Sambre Canal—Hainault, Liège, Namur, Luxemburg, and the Ardennes.

As a race, the Flemish are described as laborious, sober, religious, and attached to traditions. From the family point of view there is a marked difference between the Flemish and the Walloons. The Flemish families of six, ten, and twelve children are common, and Camille Jacquard observes that if the number of births among the Flemish continues at the present rate, and the number among the Walloons continues to decrease in the proportion prevailing to-day, the Walloon region will be completely submerged by the Flemish in fifty years.

PEACE AND ANTI-MILITARISM.

Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu contributes to the second March number an article entitled "Peace, Christianity, and Anti-Militarism." He says certain anti-militarists in France preach disarmament to the nation and desertion to the soldiers, but fortunately all the apostles of peace are not quite so blind. The writer considers war an evil, but he is obliged to admit that of all the countries of Europe, France, by its geographical position and the configuration of its frontiers, is the most exposed to the danger of war. At the present moment the anti-militarist propaganda appears a menace to the peace of France and of Europe.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Rouire writes on the English and Afghanistan and the Anglo-Afghan Treaty of March, 1905.

ENGLAND AND AFGHANISTAN.

The Anglo-Afghan Treaty, he says, carries on the political work of Britain begun in Afghanistan nearly a century ago with a view to the defence of India. Politically this work of the Anglo-Indian Government is to create confidence between Afghanistan and England, and to profit by this confidence to make England master of Afghanistan. He thinks it possible for Russia and England to arrive at an *entente* with reference to their Asiatic possessions similar to the Anglo-French *entente*, and he is sure that both in England and Russia the idea has warm partisans.

BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS.

Camille Bellaigue, writing in the same number, has an interesting article on Beethoven's Piano Sonatas. The sonatas, he says, are the most "intimate" masterpieces of their composer, and the most personal, being the only works he himself interpreted. But who can define the elements of Beethoven's sonatas?

In rhythm Beethoven is the greatest of all musicians—in the domain of passion and in the domain of peace and calm. As to melody, Beethoven, after having sought it in pain and anguish, as his sketch-books show, gives it to us at once and for always as soon as he has got possession of his idea. The sonatas are musical, even in their silence. As Reinecke says, we must take care to observe "the admirable and wonderful silences which Beethoven has composed."

But the moral beauty of the sonatas surpasses all their other beauties. The kingdom of Beethoven is in himself. With a soul for suffering and anger, he is none the less capable of tenderness and joy. There is nothing comparable to his desolation but his ecstasy and rapture. He knew every form and every degree of sorrow, as well as every manner and every subtle variety of joy. Every sonata represents a struggle—the struggle of life—but it always ends in victory. Nothing is more beautiful than his rebellion, except his patience and his resignation, for it is not by violence that he liberates himself. His whole work is a counsel and a command embodied in the two words and the three notes of the first theme of one of the greatest sonatas, "Lebe wohl!" (Live well!), the admirable formula of the German adieu.

VENEZUELA.

IN the second March number René Pinon writes on Venezuela and the French difficulties. For States as well as for individuals, says the writer, it is sometimes a calamity to be born too rich. Nature has overwhelmed Venezuela with advantages, which, though they may be the measure of her future prosperity, are none the less the source of her present troubles. This country possesses such elements of wealth as attract emigrants and foreign capital, and provoke a constant movement of change. Too far from Europe to fear a military expedition, the Republics of South America are most favourable centres for ferment and revolution. They are spared the necessity of the struggle for life which is the stimulus which maintains the moral force of nations and the national cohesion of peoples. With regard to the present conflict with France, the writer thinks the ideal solution would be a revolution which would relieve Venezuela of the tyranny of President Castro.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

IN the *Correspondant* of March 10 there is an article by Paul Mimané, on the "Legislative Elections in the French Colonies."

GOVERNMENT IN THE FRENCH COLONIES.

The writer points out many serious defects in the present system of government, and suggests two systems, either of which, he thinks, would be suitable. In the first the capital subsidises the colony and maintains the *personnel* of the different services. The local administration is directed by a governor, who is assisted by a colonial council composed of notables and of the heads of the services, and able to transform itself by the addition of supplementary members into an administrative tribunal. The chief centres have mixed municipalities composed of members nominated by the capital and of members elected by the inhabitants, and presided over by a magistrate.

The second system is that of self-government. In this case the representative of the State becomes a sort of diplomatic agent with a right to veto measures in violation of the Constitutional laws of the capital. The colony is absolute master of its budget; it elects a little local parliament, the governor choosing the ministers as indicated by the majority; it maintains its own officials and police; it receives no subsidy of any kind; and it lives the life of a quasi-independent State.

EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

To the same number J. B. Piolet contributes an article on the New Free Schools in France. By the laws of July, 1901, and July, 1904, we are told, no fewer than 10,000 schools were closed in 1905, and during the present year nearly 600 more have been closed. Why spend forty to fifty million francs in creating free schools, and eighteen to twenty million francs annually for their maintenance, to destroy them by a simple legislative act? At the Lyon Congress in 1904 Auguste Isaac said that the elementary education provided by the State was unsatisfactory:—"The impartiality of the modern State is an illusion; the neutrality of the State school is a chimera."

The writer discusses in the present article Jean Borner's idea of "The Free School of To-morrow," as set forth in a brochure bearing this title. M. Borner would found associations of parents (including mothers), doctors, professors, business men, workmen, etc., to administer the schools, and in the normal schools he would give a proper training to such teachers as understand their mission and know how to fulfil it. The schools would no longer be quite free, for everywhere it has been found that, with gratuitous instruction, assiduity in attending the schools has diminished.

POLAND AND BELGIUM.

IN the second March number René Henry writes on Poland; Her Sorrows and Her Hopes, which he describes as the nation without a State, the nation which has been proving for more than a century that nations disappear only when they abandon themselves and consent to die. He finds the same conviction and the same irritation in Poland which exist in Hungary. The Hungarians say they would have obtained satisfaction from the Emperor of Austria, were it not that he is encouraged in his resistance by the German Emperor. In like manner the Poles believe that they would have obtained as complete autonomy as Finland if the German Emperor were not behind the Tsar.

SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Kringsjaa (February 28th) contains an article by Major L. L. Seaman, of New York, entitled "Japan's Greatest Triumph—her Conquest of the Hidden Enemy, Disease," in which he asserts that, without belittling in the smallest degree the bravery of her soldiers and the strategical skill of her generals, it is to her magnificent sanitary organisation and the energetic precautions of her medical corps that Japan owes her splendid victory in the recent war.

From a visit paid by himself to the headquarters of General Oku's army, Major Seaman found that the instrument most in use in the campaign was not the Muratti rifle, but the microscope. He is enthusiastic over the massage treatment which since long ago has played an important part in the cure of disease, and has proved very effective.

BABIES IN THE PULPIT IN ROME.

Another interesting article in *Kringsjaa* is Kristian Gloersen's description of a Christmas sojourn in Rome. The first place visited was the church, St. Stephen's Rotondo, which is only open on one day in the year—St. Stephen's Day—when service is held. A children's service was being held. Herr Gloersen imagined that this meant a service for children, and was surprised to learn that it meant sermons *by* children—infants of two and three being lifted up to a sort of pulpit or platform to go through a comedy of preaching. Some were frightened and wanted to be set down at once, but others gaily lisped out some verse they had been taught dealing with Il Santa Bambina, one lovely little child of five playing her part with the utmost seriousness, turning her eyes heavenward and using the most dramatic gestures. The effect upon Herr Gloersen and his friend was wholly saddening.

THE AMARANTHINE ORDER.

In *Varia* (No. 2) there is a pleasantly-written account, contributed by Ebba D. G—, of the Amaranthine Order, which was founded by Queen Christina of Sweden, and has survived to the present day.

"La regina nomade," as that gifted but pleasure-loving and restless monarch was called, delighted in glitter and extravagant display, and the Order was founded at a sumptuous banquet which she gave on Twelfth Day, 1653, to commemorate the ending of that period of privation and national peril known as "the laurel-crowned bark-bread years," and the glory and renown with which Sweden, after the Peace of Westphalia, had emerged from the Thirty Years' War—a powerful and triumphant State. The Court of Christina was the resplendent gathering-place of the foremost savants and bluest-blooded aristocrats of the time, while ambassadors and learned men from other lands added to the wit and brilliance of the chosen circle.

The banquet was conceived after the Augustan style—a magnificent repast at which the guests were gods and goddesses feasting in Arcadia, and waited upon by the illustrious hostess herself in the character of Amarantha, the Shepherdess. In the midst of the revelry, Christina changed her costume and passed her splendid fancy dress over to her guests to divide amongst themselves its costly trimmings and jewels. Then she chose from amongst those who were wont to share her "most intimate pleasures" sixteen ladies and as many gentlemen to form her Society, the members of which were honoured with the privilege of supping with their luxurious Sovereign every Saturday at Ulriksdal, there "to learn to understand and admire the sentiments of their Queen." Chief, no doubt, among the distinguished members was her

favourite, the Spanish Ambassador, Antonio Pimentelli, whose birthplace, Amaranthe, the Queen had evidently wished to honour in naming her Society.

Under its illustrious foundress the Order was, however, short-lived. A year later, the restless Christina was on her way to Rome, and in her deserted Sweden, as the writer says, her subjects soon got something else to think of than dances in Arcadia. Under the Carls, a long period followed of constant wars and threatened ruin, and when at last under "the time of freedom," gaiety and pleasures were ushered in again, it was a totally different Order which, in memory of the gifted monarch, was founded under the name of the old. This later Order was of a more democratic and at the same time more elevated spirit, its aim being to "further the glory of the Almighty and such pursuits as would not displease the Allseeing Eye." But a sprinkling of religion and morals belonged, we are told, to the "picnics" of that day, and for that reason a song in praise of virtue and rightdoing was sung between the dances.

The present Amaranthine Order, which has, as of old, its Grand Master and Grand Mistress, its Heralds, Staffbearers, Master and Mistress of Ceremonies and other officials—and these for the most part the descendants of distinguished forbears, who held similar positions in the Order of their day—holds a grand ball every other year. The qualities that are required of an Amaranthist are "Friendship, Sincerity, and Fidelity."

THE INDIAN WORLD.

The *Indian World* is the most interesting and suggestive periodical that reaches this office from Hindostan. Its editor is an editor. He has a faith and he preaches it, and the selections which he makes from Indian and Anglo-Indian publications are varied and thoroughly up to date. I quote elsewhere from his articles on the growth of the National movement in India, and the extract from an Anglo-Indian paper on the threatened disappearance of the Burmese from Burmah. There is an interesting account of two great pilgrim gatherings—at Allahabad and at the Temple of Juggernaut. It is something of a shock to learn that the enthusiasm of the devotees is insufficient to stand the strain of dragging the famous car a mile and a half through the sand; "for when the first day's excitement was over many of the pilgrims cleared off, and the hard work of dragging the wooden-wheeled chariots through the heavy sand was universally shirked. Finally, hired labour had to do the needful."

In one article we are told, on the authority of Mrs. Steel, that

It is well to tell the truth solidly sometimes, and the truth is this: in sexual matters the standard of national morality is far higher in India than it is in England.

And in India there lies an ideal of what woman should be, which is the highest that the world has ever known.

In another a Hindoo lady declares that "Modern India does not know how to pay respects to women, and is robbing them of their rights and privileges, domestic and proprietary."

There are articles on the Permanent Settlement, on Gold Mining in India, etc., together with a good deal of miscellaneous information. Among other items I note the extraordinary immunity of Europeans from the plague. Last year in Bombay Presidency 250,000 natives died of the plague and only 10 Europeans. In the previous year the figures were 316,000 natives and only eight Europeans.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *Onze Eeuw* we have another article on a topic which is commanding a good deal of attention, namely, the union of Holland and Belgium. The advantages and drawbacks are examined once more. The present writer does not give so rosy a prospect of the *rapprochement* as others have done, but on the whole he thinks that it would be a good thing if the two nations were to combine. It would be easier to defend their joint territories and would materially aid trade. One point, however, for the Belgians to consider is their neutrality as regards the Great Powers, and that is a serious matter.

There is an appreciation of Bismarck in the same review, with extracts from his letters. We have read some of these before, but the article contains much that is fresh to the general reader. In a letter dated 1874 the Great Chancellor gives expression to the feeling that his work is done and that he would like to retire; Germany is consolidated, and what else is there for him to do? Yet it was about this time that his tariff policy took shape.

The question of Government trading in the Dutch Indian Possessions is also ably dealt with here. The exploitation of mines, the working of plantations and other industries carried on by the Government are badly done, and a great deal is left undone. The Government might make a large revenue out of these, but the results are really poor.

De Gids contains the second article on Dutch Trade in Persia and the Levant, this contribution treating of Turkey. The tone of this essay reminds us of the children's recitation which ends up with "All the others sit up late, so why can't I?" Other countries do a good trade with the unspeakable Turk, or within his dominions, so why should not Holland do more than it does now? The writer gives many figures and interesting details, showing what is done by others, and especially by Belgium, and calls attention to the efforts of a patriotic Hollander who is deserving well of his country in that direction. Holland is apparently moving, for Resident Ministers and Consuls are being appointed, but progress is slow and something must be done to give it a fillip. The Netherlands will prove more formidable competitors in commerce than they have hitherto been! That is the sentiment aroused by a perusal of such contributions as this.

A long account of the Central Trade Congress and the organisation of German trades into one grand society is of interest to all; the writer is comparing the conditions in Germany with those in his own land and urging action on similar lines.

Vragen des Tijds may be called an economic issue, for its contents mainly concern taxation. The third article touches the reform of the general principles of taxation existing in Holland, and another contribution deals with State taxation and how it affects the municipalities. The income tax naturally comes in for a large share of public attention.

Elsevier opens with an illustrated sketch of the career and work of Professor Jergelsma, the nerve specialist. His father was a preacher, taking care of the souls of men, while his son has adopted a profession which is really akin to that of the father, although it seems to concern the body only. The nerve specialist takes care of the spirit, the mind, and elevates its condition, and that is practically looking after the soul. There is a well illustrated contribution on the Resuscitation of the Minor Arts, including tapestry, weaving of carpets, and the work of straw and cane plaiting.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

EACH of the March numbers of the *Rassegna Nazionale* contains, as a first article, a contribution to the discussion aroused by the Bishop of Cremona's remarkable Pastoral urging the advantages of a separation between Church and State, published within a few days of the Pope's encyclical condemning separation as it has been imposed by the French Government. When it is remembered that Bishop Bonomelli is the most distinguished and popular prelate in North Italy, the excitement caused by his Pastoral can be imagined. The efforts of the *Rassegna* are towards minimising the apparently irreconcilable differences in the two utterances, and the well-known Senator, F. Nobili-Vitelleschi, affirms that the Bishop's object was merely to encourage Catholics by showing that where a State maintains an inimical attitude towards religion, separation is preferable to subjection, and can be turned to the advantage of the Church. He further points out that the Pope's final letter disapproving of the Pastoral condemns neither the author nor the ideas, but merely the inopportune of the publication in view of the actual condition of affairs in France.

Events in the Far East give a peculiar interest to St. Francis Xavier's impressions of the Japanese in the sixteenth century, summarised in an article in the *Civiltà Cattolica*. It would seem that their intellectual gifts and their many moral virtues were as marked then as now, and of the first Japanese brought to him at Malacca by some Portuguese merchants, the great missionary wrote: "If all are as eager for knowledge as this one, their nation is the most remarkable of any we have come across." Later letters from Japan describe their honesty, their sense of honour, their domestic virtues, and their extraordinary eagerness to acquaint themselves with the teachings of Christianity, qualities which made Xavier declare that the Japanese were the only Asiatic nation that gave hopes of permanently embracing Christianity. A chatty series of articles describing in sympathetic vein a visit to Ireland begins in the same number (March 17th).

Rinascimento is one of the more recent of the Italian magazines, which has for its aim the chronicling and interpreting the newer literary and artistic tendencies of the day, more especially those that have their rise in Paris.

The *Rivista d'Italia* publishes an excellent article on the electoral successes of the English Labour party, and discusses also the evolutionary theories of Professor George Darwin. Under the title "The Calvary of a Queen," G. Galatti sketches the tragic fate of Marie Louise of Bourbon, daughter of "Monsieur" and of Henrietta of England, who became the wife of Charles II. of Spain.

Perhaps the most noteworthy article in the *Nuova Antologia* is that by the Editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, describing the amazing growth of agricultural co-operation in Germany, as reported to the great co-operative Congress held at Strasburg last autumn. Increasing steadily at the rate of 1,000 a year, there are to-day over 19,000 co-operative societies—loan-banks, dairies, etc.—throughout Germany, with a membership of 2,000,000. It is what Ferraris rightly calls "a colossal edifice, stronger than granite, built up, step by step, on a basis of thrift, brotherhood, and labour." The German Government has had its share in fostering the movement, and the writer appeals to his own country to do for the Italian peasant what has been so successful elsewhere.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

IN the April number of *Pearson's Magazine* there is an interview, by Gordon Meggy, with Mr. Fred Pegram, in the series of Masters of Black and White. Mr. Pegram prefers to refuse a commission rather than hurry his work. The editor discusses the Housing Question as a pressing problem of to-day. One-eighth is stated to be a fair proportion of rent to income. But in some parts of London 46 per cent. of the dwellers pay one-third of their income as rent. In the country, as in the towns, the conditions are in many cases extremely bad. Town Councils would do more had they a fund other than the rates, and it is suggested that the taxation of ground values would raise the money for municipal housing schemes. The case of Liverpool is cited as a successful provider of houses for the poorest of the poor. The Liverpool Corporation has carried out twelve schemes for 1,666 tenements. The average earnings of each family is 15s. a week, and rents vary from 1s. 6d. for a single room on the third floor to 5s. 6d. for four rooms on the ground floor. But the standard of decency and comfort cannot be so high in a black dwelling in a town as in a cottage in a garden suburb, and the real solution of the housing difficulty in London lies in the removing of factories from the town to the country, and in the building of new garden cities.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

MR. FRY continues to insist on his favourite theme that British games must be supplemented by the national adoption of rifle shooting, that we may become a nation of marksmen. He enlarges on the precedent set by the Swiss, and gives as a frontispiece Wuthrich's picture of Wilhelm Tell and his son, "the first of Swiss marksmen." Mr. Edward Step shows how gardens may be adorned with "borders beautiful," and adorns his paper with many beautiful photographs. Canon McCormack is adduced by the editor as a famous Cambridge "Blue," and captain of the Cambridge cricket team in 1856. He was one of the winning crew in the "Varsity boat-race fifty years ago, distinguished himself in high jump and long jump and boxing, and still, in his 72nd year, addresses large congregations in the open air in Piccadilly. Cycling, golf and football are the chief sports referred to. Mr. P. A. Vale enumerates things John Bull may learn from his sons. The Colonial charge is that the home country clings too faithfully to obsolete notions. The Grand Stand at Epsom is denounced as being very badly constructed, the saddling paddock a disgraceful anachronism. He urges that horses should be identified by numbers on the saddlecloth, rather than by their colours. He strongly protests against the abuse of the whistle by the referee in football. He objects to the English tennis grip, and generally insists that John Bull is getting perilously near his second childhood.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's for April is a good number, opening with a paper on "The Waters of Venice" by Arthur Symons, with colour and black-and-white illustrations. It is an old subject, but freshly treated. There is a most interesting paper (to any who care for such a subject) on the Caribou and his Kindred by Ernest Thompson Seton, charmingly illustrated. The Caribou, the writer says, "is to the northern Indians what the seal is to the Eskimo and the buffalo was to the Plains Indians—it is their staff of life . . . They must follow and hunt it successfully or die." The Caribou, of course, is the American reindeer, of which there are four well-marked

species, though ten less well-defined species are often enumerated. One paper is separately noticed.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

THE story of Mr. Harry de Windt, told by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, is the opening article in the April number of *Cassell's Magazine*. Mr. de Windt's life has been full of adventure. He himself says:—

Many years ago I went to Borneo as A.D.C. to my brother-in-law, the Rajah of Sarawak. My life in the Far East, and all that I saw of Orientalism, fired a natural desire for constant change into an enthusiasm for travel and exploration. But I almost invariably allow myself to be guided by the inspiration of the moment.

Mr. de Windt has published many songs, though he has never had a music lesson in his life, and he is an adept at palmistry.

Mr. James A. Manson contributes an article on the Dulwich Picture Gallery, "an art shrine in a wood." Though the gallery is only five miles distant from St. Paul's, few Londoners visit it; but this neglect is atoned for by country cousins and foreigners. The Dutch and Flemish Schools are well represented, and it is asserted that Dulwich Gallery contains a greater number of first-class pictures by Albert Cuyp than any other gallery in the world.

In an article on the Cotton Growers, by G. T. Teasdale-Buckell, the writer says it is not true that there are no negro slaves in the United States South, for he saw some working in chains at Atlanta about a year ago. Under dread of lash and rifle, and watched by two white men, they were cutting roads through the battlefield.

THE TREASURY.

THE *Treasury* in its April number has an article on "Pictures of the Passion at the National Gallery," written by Mr. Francis E. Hiller, who is anxious that pictures should be looked at and studied with some method, so as to make them profitable and enjoyable—hence the present selection of Lenten subjects. After the Nativity and the Crucifixion, the subject in the life of Christ which has appealed most strongly to painters is the Last Supper. Yet the only picture representing this subject is a very small one, believed to have been painted by Ercole de Roberti. It dates from the fifteenth century. Mr. Frederick Rogers, who writes on the attitude of the Labour Party to the Church, says it would be a mistake to regard the Labour Party in the House of Commons as a solid phalanx with a definite Socialist policy. He thinks the essentials of religion are more largely present in the Party than the essentials of Secularism. The Church ought to try to understand the ideals of the Labour Party, and, though the Labour Movement may be leavened with Nonconformist thought, it is probable that it will be more in sympathy with the national ideas of the Church.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine has unearthed some hitherto unpublished letters of Dickens, written from Switzerland to the Watsons, to whom "David Copperfield" was dedicated. Mr. W. D. Howells describes the English Washington Country—Northampton and the village of Little Brington near. The magazine, as a whole, is rather too American in interest for most English readers. A scientific article deals with "Chemistry and the World's Food"—the effect of chemical manures in increasing the yield from plants. Illustrations are given of mustard, wheat, oats, and carrots grown with and without fertilizers, showing the striking results obtained by the use of the best fertilizer for the individual plant.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE replies to the five questions for teachers which were given in the March number of the REVIEW have now come in, and the results are encouraging beyond expectation. Not one teacher who has tried the scheme amongst his or her pupils has given up the plan, and in almost every case the approval is unqualified. Holiday exchanges have resulted in some cases. One writer remarks : " At present I have thirty-two students in correspondence, and in the majority of cases it has been a great success. I have noted a decided improvement in the composition of those pupils who have kept it up most regularly, whilst fairly intimate friendships have frequently ensued ; in all cases the result has been a widening of views and the softening of the strong insular prejudices so common amongst us. Letters are freely shown to me, and I check off all on a dated list, so that I know always from which French schools the replies are regular, and note them for future reference."

Another correspondent writes : " I am still interested in the scholars' correspondence, even more so than before, but I am convinced that it requires closer supervision on my part, and that it is not safe to leave it to the parents ; not only are the boys now at school in active correspondence, but many of those who have left are still keeping it up."

The answers received up to date of going to press show that about 1,356 boys and 1,192 girls are exchanging letters this year, and we may naturally suppose many of those who have left school are still writing.

The new list of French and German teachers interested will appear in the April number of *Modern Language Teaching*, organ of the Modern Language Association, Secretary, W. O. Brigstocke, Esq., 31, Cornwall Road, Bayswater ; whilst the English list is printed in the *Revue Universitaire*.

The Holiday Course list for this year is larger than ever. The towns in Germany and Austria are six, in Switzerland four, Spain one, whilst France has fourteen. The full list can be obtained from the Board of Education Library, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, S.W.

School for last month contained a most interesting paper by Dr. Friedel upon the French Normal Schools, there being in France just now much talk of abolishing them, and Miss Lee contributes her experience with regard to Girls' High Schools in Germany. The *Zweigverein des Allgemeinen Deutschen Sprachvereins* has been steadily growing in numbers, as shown by the new list, which can be obtained from Professor Aloys Weiss, Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. Another means of furthering the *entente cordiale* with people of other nations is the London Polyglot Club, the secretary of which is George Young, Esq., 4, Clement's Inn, Strand, W.C.

Exchanges of homes for the holidays must be soon in train now ; it does not do to delay the arrangements too late, for there is always much to discuss.

A Spanish gentleman would be willing to receive an Englishman *au pair*.

A Parisian lady, a teacher, would like to come to London for a time, and her family would receive a youth in exchange.

Adults desiring foreign correspondents should send particulars as to age, occupation or tastes, together with one shilling towards cost of search, and so soon as the first letter is received from abroad a postcard should be forwarded to the secretary for International Correspondence.

ESPERANTO.

THE first step towards official recognition in England has been taken through the action of the London Chamber of Commerce, which has announced that examinations in Esperanto on the same basis as other Modern Languages will be held on the 30th of May next.

It is very important that a goodly number of students should present themselves. Any student who desires to do this, and does not know the nearest centre for examination, should inquire at the REVIEW offices, endorsing the envelope " Esperanto," and enclosing a stamped directed envelope for reply.

Amongst the interesting works lately published is an Esperanto translation by Kabe of " *La interrompita Kanto*" of Eliza Orzeszko. Not only is the story in itself beautiful, but the translation is simple, flowing, exquisite. The young heroine of the story is the elder sister of the home, in a measure replacing the mother whom they have lost. The simple household is well described, and so is the romantic episode of the young girl's life as foreshadowed by the title. The price is 8½d. post free.

So much of Esperanto matters remains untold that I doubt whether I have mentioned the magnificent donation to our cause given by Cefec, who at his own cost has had prepared and distributes the tiny pocket-keys, by means of which any one writing a letter to a foreigner in Esperanto, and enclosing with his letter a " key" in Esperanto and the language of the receiver, can ensure his letter being understood. The keys are ready in English, French, German, Swedish, and Spanish. Russian will soon be ready. These keys may be obtained for the nominal value of 2s. 6d. per 100 from the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, W.C.

Death has taken from us two valuable workers—Mr. Motteau, compiler of the Esperanto-English dictionary, and Mr. Ben Elmy, whose poetic translations were so fine.

Esperanto is making rapid progress in America and Australia. At Harvard, Professor Ostwald, the German who " exchanged" with an American professor (who is now in Berlin) according to the plan of the Kaiser, has apparently caused more talk about Esperanto than about German. He heard of the former on his journey to the States, and quickly became a fervent advocate ; small wonder, when every week brings letters couched in this strain : " I learnt Esperanto last night, and hope my letter is understandable ; please send me lists of books and other information." Not that Esperanto can be *spoken* so quickly. Speaking and writing in good style take time and study.

We have long thought that it would have afforded great help to students if an Esperanto version of some English book were prepared, so that students could practise composition with a ready-made key ; therefore a translation of one of the Books for the Bairns—" The Golden Fleece"—has been made by Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Hayes. This little book, " *La Serĉado por la ora Saĝlano*," is published at 6d. net, and, as all know, the accompanying Bairns' book can be had for a penny. The two will be posted to any address for eightpence. The translation is as nearly as possible literal, and the Esperanto edition, with twenty-five charming illustrations by Mr. Lefanu, will we, hope, find a place on every Esperantist's bookshelf.

A penny pocket dictionary, English-Esperanto, together with the O'Connor and Geoghegan grammars and the O'Connor and Motteau dictionaries, can be obtained at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE BOLD BUCCANEERS OF THE WESTERN STRAND.*

THE Bold Buccaneer of the Western Main has long been a familiar and romantic figure in the annals of criminal adventure. Who is not familiar with the blood-curdling tales of the pirates, the brigands of the seas, whose rapacity was as insatiable as their cruelty, who sailed their ships under the Death's head and cross-bones, and who deposited their ill-gotten treasures in some mysterious islands of the Caribbean Seas? In the midst of a world hag-ridden by ethical scruples and paralysed by Christian civilisation, the Pirate stands out as the supreme embodiment of merciless avarice and pitiless cruelty. Rightly was he described and treated as *hostis humani generis*. In him all the ordinary humane instincts were inverted. In place of trust there was treachery; in place of compassion, ruthlessness. Without compunction, as without restraint, he preyed ceaselessly upon his kind. He had the appetite of the shark, the cruelty of the tiger, and it is counted as one of the few unmistakable advances of civilisation that his place on the high seas knows him no more. Against him Society waged ceaseless war, until at last the corsair has become a more or less mythical figure, and his familiar method of disposing of his captives survives only as a picturesque metaphor. There is a

certain appropriateness about the fact that the last public execution that took place at Newgate was the hanging of the three pirates of the *Flowery Land*. They were but miserable caitiffs who confined their piracy to seizing the ship in which they sailed. But they were strung up all in a row before the eyes of all men, and the public executioner made his public exit after stringing up the last degenerate representatives of the Pirates of the world.

We thought we had got rid of Pirates. But, lo! to the confusion and dismay of the optimist, hardly has the quicklime eaten away the carcases of the men of the *Flowery Land* than we are summoned to witness the evolution of a new race of Pirates. The Bold Buccaneer of the Western Main was but a child in the Kindergarten of piracy compared with the Bold Buccaneer of the Western Strand, to whom the British public is now introduced for the first time in the lurid pages of Mr. Lawson's "Frenzied Finance."

It is true that we have had preludes preparing us for the ghastly record of piracy systematised into a fine art. My old friend—now, alas! no more—Mr. H. D. Lloyd of Winnetka, Chicago, in his "Wealth against Commonwealth," lifted the curtain slightly. Miss Tarbell's story of "Standard Oil" never reached the ear of the British public, until Mr. Heinemann published her "History of the Standard Oil Company" in two large octavo volumes. Even Mr. Lawson's vigorous exposure of the exploits of the Buccaneers, which riveted attention throughout the States, hardly found any echoes on this side the Atlantic until the scandal of the insurance frauds last year rang through the world. I was in the heart of Russia at the time, but even there the story of the New York insurance frauds made

the ears of men to tingle. Mr. Heinemann has now republished "Frenzied Finance" in London, and everybody in the Old World has an opportunity of gaining some insight into the methods of the Buccaneers of to-day. It is only his methods that have changed. The Buccaneer is the Buccaneer still—merciless, insatiate, the incarnation of a diabolical cross between the tiger and the shark. He no longer sails the seas in the *Jolly Rover*, nor does he hoist the black flag. On the contrary, he is most careful to keep up the appearance of being an honest man and a respectable trader.



Mr. T. W. Lawson.
Author of "Frenzied Finance."

* "Frenzied Finance," by Thomas W. Lawson. (W. Heinemann, 6s.), and "History of the Standard Oil Company," by Ida M. Tarbell. 2 vols. Illustrated. (W. Heinemann, 24s.)

He founds universities, he subscribes to missionary societies, he poses as a public benefactor. It is true that his gifts for public purposes are seldom a tithe of the sums which he extorts from the public by his piracy. But they serve as "ransom" and conscience-money. For the modern Pirate has a conscience. So had his ancient prototype, who hung up the Ten Commandments in his cabin, erasing only "Thou shalt not steal" as being under the circumstances a trifle too personal to be pleasant.

Mr. Lawson, the author of "Frenzied Finance," which originally appeared in *Everybody's Magazine*, divides the honour with Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the historian of "Standard Oil" in *McClure's*, as exponents of the Financial Buccaneering which our American cousins have developed into an art and a science. Mr. Lawson writes as an insider. He was for nine

Now we will all admit that under the competitive system, in a sense, business is war; that is, men are each rightfully seeking to make his own venture as big and as powerful as his ability and energy permit, but in all war, even that of four hundred years ago, there are rules. Compare the use of the ancient battering-ram with the use of the modern one—the rebate. The former was recognised as a legitimate instrument, and the latter has always been declared illegitimate. That is, when an Italian Despot sallied forth to knock down the walls of a city he wanted to add to his domain he used an instrument which the laws allowed; but our modern captain uses as his principal weapon of conquest an instrument forbidden by all the laws of the game. As far as weapons of war are concerned, he really goes the Italian Despot one better. Not only that; he equals him easily in those practices which have always been supposed to be an Italian specialty, and which, as has already been pointed out, form the backbone of Machiavellianism as it is.

THE METHODS OF THE BEEF TRUST.

Miss Tarbell in the following luminous passage shows how close is the parallel between "Standard Oil" and Italian Machiavellianism:—

This commercial warfare has been developed by our modern captains to a science as perfect as the militarism of the nations. Its tactics are as admirable, its plans of campaign as clear and able. You want to control beef, for instance—an excellent kingdom to master, so steady and sure are its resources in a prosperous land. But how can you do it? It is an industry as old as the nation. It has been built up and is owned and managed by ten thousand cattlemen on a thousand hills and plains, by hundreds upon hundreds of dealers in the numberless cities and villages and country-sides of the land, by scores upon scores of railroads and steamship lines which compete to carry its products. Where is the central position which, controlled, will bring them all, cattle-raiser, transporter, marketman, under your direction or, if you prefer, drive them from the industry? Any modern captain will tell you it is in transportation. If you can, by any means, so control the railroads and steamships which ship the cattle first and the dressed meat later as to obtain better rates than anybody else, you can control ranchmen and dealers. For if you can ship what you buy cheaper than your competitors, you can afford to sell cheaper. The world buys where it can buy cheapest. In time the world's market is yours, and when it is yours you can pay the ranchman your own price for cattle. There is nobody to offer him another. You can make your own rate for the transportation; you are the only shipper. You can demand of the consumer the highest price. There is nobody to offer him one lower.

HOW THE WAR IS WAGED.

Secure the special favour of the railroad then and the rest will be easy, as it is in all great military campaigns where the key to the position has been found and where all resources have been concentrated on its capture. And this favour secured, go after the dealer. If you are a courageous and plausible person, tell him frankly that his business belongs to you, and he had better sell at once. But he does not wish to sell. He has queer ideas about the business being his. He stands on what he calls his rights, and a fight is as inevitable as it was in Machiavelli's time, when some little Italian town accustomed to governing itself refused to turn over its keys to a big neighbour. And it is beautifully clear from the revelations of our captains of industry during the last thirty years of investigation on what plans the fight will be fought. Cut off his supply of meat. If he has none he sells none. But cattlemen cannot be prevented from selling. No, but if it costs the obstinate dealer more to get that meat to his market than it does you to get it to yours, he cannot sell at the price at which you sell. And here enters the railroad rebate—the modern battering-ram for crushing those who fight to save their own. Crushing them by preventing them getting the supply on which they feed at livable rates of transportation. We all understand it. For nearly forty years we have had it illustrated constantly before our eyes. Recently we have had it *ad nauseam*. Small dealers in oil and coal, and



New York World.

The Jolly "Rogers."

years in the inner circle of Standard Oil. He is now attempting to make reparation for the losses which he helped—he declares unwittingly—to inflict upon the public. Miss Tarbell is an outsider. She is a painstaking, conscientious historian, whose chronicles place her in the first rank of the capable women of our time. In the current number of *McClure* she draws a very suggestive parallel between the Italian despots whose ambitions and methods Machiavelli embalmed for all time in his "Prince," and the great freebooters of the West:—

THE KINGDOMS OF FINANCE.

Four hundred years ago it was a state which the Prince aspired to control, to-day it is a great business—a natural product like iron or coal or oil; a great food product like beef, a great interstate transportation line like the railroad, a great deposit for the savings of the poor like a life insurance company. These are the kingdoms for which the modern man sighs.

lumber and salt, and a hundred other things forced into combination, into bankruptcy, or into new lines of business—because they could not get a rate which enabled them to ship; the big shipper forcing the discrimination until his rival succumbed like a wall weakened by incessant battering.

THE MODERN SIEGE.

But the besieging captain of to-day has other weapons than his formidable special rate. Have you ever watched, month after month, an attack on a recalcitrant business by some great leader? It is quite as interesting in its way as the study of the siege of Toulon, of Vicksburg, or of Port Arthur. Mines are run under the man's credit and exploded at the moment when they will cause the most confusion, abatis are constructed around his markets until whenever he would enter them he falls into entanglements which mean retreat or death, a system of incessant, deft sharp-shooting is kept up, picking off a bit of raw product here, delaying a car-load there; securing the countermand of an order at this point, bullying or wheedling into underselling at that, trumping up lawsuits, securing vexatious laws. For fertility of invention in harassing manœuvres I recommend the campaign of a modern captain of industry as far superior to the annoyances of the famous guerilla warfare of the Spaniards.

"POETS IN THEIR WAYS."

Miss Tarbell does full justice to the modern Buccaneers. She says:—

Our captains of industry are poets in their ways—poets who rhyme in steel and iron and coal, whose verses are great ships and railways and factories and shops. They create that the world may have more food and light and shelter and joy. They create for the joy of it—for the sake of feeling themselves grow, for the sake of doing for those they love. This, to a degree, is the vision of them all. These are noble ends, but they can only be kept so by noble means. Yet, almost immediately comes the realisation that this dream of universal empire cannot be reached by the means which human law and justice prescribe. What of it? The man, hot with his vision, sees his end as greater than truth, than righteousness, than justice. He gradually, and perhaps unconsciously at first, works out a modern version of the half-pagan formula of Machiavelli to apply to a modern and Christian situation, and the world, dazzled by the magnificence of his achievement, justifies him as he does himself.

But, she points out, the results are far from justifying his benevolent aspirations.

THE ETHICAL CODE OF THE PIRATE.

Miss Tarbell maintains that it is not unjust to sum up the practical working code of the Princes of American Finance in the following condensed summary of Machiavelli's doctrine:—

Success is the paramount duty. It can be attained in the

highest degree only by force. At times it requires violence, cruelty, falsehood, perjury, treachery. Do not hesitate at these practices, only be sure they are necessary for the good of the business and be very careful to insist upon them always as wise and kind and that they work together for the greatest good of the greatest number.

AMALGAMATED COPPER.

In Mr. Lawson's book we find a detailed description of the practical working out of this ethical theory. The first part of "Frenzied Finance" is devoted to a minute narrative of the floating of Amalgamated Copper. He floated it for Standard Oil. The mines, originally bought for 39,000,000 dols., were placed on the market for 75,000,000 dols. The price was run up from 100 to 130, and then when Standard Oil had unloaded all the stock the market would bear, the price was slaughtered until they could buy back their own stock at 33. Then they raised prices until they could sell at a handsome profit. When the stock was selling at 82, they discovered that it was not worth 45. Mr. Lawson no sooner satisfied himself that such was the fact than he began a press campaign which tumbled the price of Amalgamated in three days from 82 to 66, the panic-stricken public unloading their stock upon the Standard Oil men, who were forced to buy in order to prevent the market going all to pieces.

THE RIGGING OF THE MARKET.

It is unnecessary to enter into all the details of the story. In its essence it is very simple. The ablest financiers in America, possessing fabulous resources, use the power which their wealth and their brains give them, first to float stock at double its value, then to run it up to the maximum prices which they can induce the public to buy it at. Then they use the same machinery to depreciate the value of the stock they

have just sold until they reach bedrock bottom prices, when they buy in. Then the same methods are used to run prices up, when they again unload. There is obviously no end to this kind of roguery. No horse-couper in a Yorkshire fair ever dreamed of so deliciously delightful a method of fleecing the public. To buy a horse for a £10 note, to sell it for £20; then to buy it back for £5 by pointing out that it had the staggers, and then to resell it



Miss Ida M. Tarbell.
The Historian of 'Standard Oil.'

for £15 to the same purchaser—that in its essence is the method of the modern financier. The public is in for a gamble. It never has any chance of seeing what it buys for its money, and the Standard Oil crowd can rig the market as they please.

Mr. Lawson's exposition of the methods employed by the System is plain spoken. He says:—

The "System's" fortunes have been won by means of marked cards and clogged dice, crooked wheels and bribed umpires—in other words, by the corruption of legislatures, the undermining of competitors, the evasion of railway rates, the wrongful manipulation of stocks, the perversion of justice, by intrigue, graft, and foul play.

THE CORRUPTION OF LEGISLATURES.

When the lawmakers are corrupt the law becomes, not a terror to evil-doers, but their most effective instrument for forwarding their sinister designs. Mr. Lawson hails from Boston, and his account of the legislature of the State of Massachusetts is enough to make the Pilgrim Fathers turn in their graves. He says:—

Massachusetts Senators and representatives were not only bought and sold as sausages or fish are in the markets, but there



Mr. John D. Rockefeller.

Founder of the Standard Oil Company.

A sketch from life in 1903. From Miss Tarbell's "History of the Standard Oil Company."

existed a regular quotation schedule for their votes. Many of the prominent lawyers of the State were traffickers in legislation, and earned large fees engineering the repeal of old laws and the passage of new ones. . . . The largest, wealthiest, and most prominent corporations in New England, whose affairs are conducted by our most representative citizens, habitually corrupt the Massachusetts Legislature, and the man of wealth connected with such corporations who would enter protest against the iniquity would be looked on as a "class anarchist."

THE INSURANCE SCANDALS.

From the story of the Amalgamated Copper Mr. Lawson turns to the scandal of the Insurance Companies. Here is a description of the immense wealth and resources of the three great New York Insurance Companies whose business in this country the recent disclosures have paralysed:—

The Equitable, the New York Life, and Mutual Life Insurance Companies, and their affiliated institutions and individuals, are to-day by all odds the greatest power in the world, greater by all odds than any power that can possibly be gathered together from those outside themselves, a power so great that the effort of no man nor party of

stitutions and individuals, are to-day by all odds the greatest power in the world, greater by all odds than any power that can possibly be gathered together from those outside themselves, a power so great that the effort of no man nor party of



New York Herald.]

Giving him the Glad "Long Hand."



Cleveland Leader.]

Life Insurance Reform.

What the Armstrong Committee recommends,!

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men outside themselves can possibly prevail against their wishes.

First, the three companies I have named have absolute possession of property and money in the form of assets of over 1,000,000,000 dols.—more than half the combined assets of all the insurance companies of America—and indirectly, through their affiliated institutions, of an additional sum, the aggregate of which is much greater than the assets of all the national banks of America and the great financial institutions of Europe, such as the Banks of England, France, and Germany. The three have a ready cash surplus of almost 200,000,000 dols., which is greater than the combined capital of the four greatest institutions of Europe—the Banks of England, Russia, France, and Germany. The income of these three companies is, each year, 100,000,000 dols. greater than the combined capitals of the Banks of England, Russia, France, and Germany—or about 250,000,000 dols., 200,000,000 dols. of which is taken each year from their policy-holders in the form of premiums. Yet out of this income there is returned to their policy-holders each year in dividends less than 15,000,000 dols., and in total pay-

“Standard Oil”—Bank, of New York. George W. Perkins, partner of J. Pierpont Morgan and Co., is vice-president and trustee of the New York Life and a director in the National City—the “Standard Oil”—Bank; while John A. McCall, the president of the New York Life, is a director in the National City—the “Standard Oil”—Bank.

These great institutions own a majority of the capital stock or have absolute control of a number of the leading banks and trust companies of New York and elsewhere; and such ownership shows conclusively the linking together of the three great insurance companies.

Therefore you will see that I fully comprehend that this power, which you claim to be, and which undoubtedly is, the greatest on earth, is absolutely, for all practical purposes, in the hands of three men, and that anyone else who attempts to do anything contrary to what this power allows will find himself opposed by practically unlimited money, which can be used first to corrupt all sources of help, including State insurance-law enforcers, and then to keep such corruptions from the policy-holders by subsidising the press.



Mr. James Stillman.

“New York Life” and “National City Bank.”



Mr. William Rockefeller.

“Mutual Life” and “Standard Oil Company.”

ments of all kinds not over 100,000,000 dols. And yet these three companies pay out each year in what they call expenses to keep the concerns running 50,000,000 dols., paying to the officers of the companies 3,000,000 dols. in salaries, almost 1,000,000 dols. to their lawyers, and a number of millions in various forms of advertising.

HOW THE INSURANCE COMPANIES ARE CONTROLLED.

The three companies are absolutely steered and controlled from a common centre, and the men who do the steering and controlling are the “System’s” foremost votaries, Henry H. Rogers, William Rockefeller, James Stillman, and J. Pierpont Morgan through George W. Perkins, a partner in J. Pierpont Morgan and Co. Mr. Rogers, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, is a trustee of the Mutual Life, and a director in one of the largest trust companies owned by the three great insurance companies, the Guaranty Trust Company of New York. William Rockefeller, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, is a trustee of the Mutual Life and director in the National City—the “Standard Oil”—Bank. James Stillman is a trustee of the New York Life and president of the National City—the

THE CRIMES OF THE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Mr. Lawson thus summarises the crimes of which these companies have been guilty:—

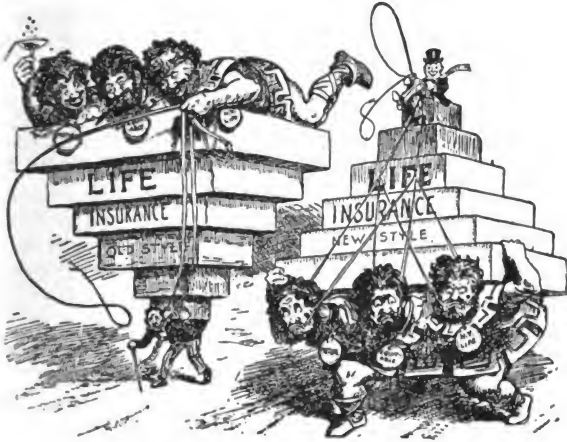
1. The policy-holders in the great companies have yearly paid into their company scores of millions more than necessary.
2. The policy-holders have been robbed of scores of millions.
3. The vast funds now on hand have been habitually used by the grafters now in control of them in the rankest kind of stock-gambling.
4. These funds have been used to corrupt the ballot-box and the law-makers of the country.

Absolute proof of all this has been made public.

THE HEINOUSNESS OF THE OFFENCE.

Mr. Lawson is a very vigorous writer, and he does not hesitate to call a spade a spade:—

Infinitely more depraved than the sneak-thief is the high-placed functionary presiding over a great institution built up



New York Herald.

The Insurance Companies and the Insured.

Turning the tables at last.

out of the savings of millions of people, paid an immense salary for his important services, trusted with vast funds because of his reputation for integrity and business sagacity, who yet uses his splendid place to line his own pocket. Of all fiduciary institutions, life-insurance should be the most sacred. Its chief function is to care for the widow, the orphan, and the helpless. The millions of revenue paid annually into the life insurance companies of this country represent the blood and tears and sweat of millions of Americans, who thus provide for the care of their dear ones for the time when death shall have put an end to their own income-earning abilities. The administrator of a trust so solemn and exalted should devote himself to its safe-guarding as a priest dedicates himself to the service of his Maker.

THE CRIMINALS UNMASKED.

Mr. Lawson naturally indulges in a gloat over the retribution that has befallen the Insurance Companies. He says :—

The officers, trustees, and hirelings of these great companies laughed to scorn my statements and called me a liar and a scoundrel. . . . But the great God, who seldom allows His children to remain long deceived to their undoing, heard these loud-mouthed protestations, and to-day the world is listening to exposures of low, mean thefts and contemptible crimes far worse than any to which I had pointed. . . . To-day you and your fellow-plunderers stand convicted in the eyes of the whole world, not only of juggling the moneys of the widow and the orphan in the stock-market, but of manipulating these trust funds for the benefit of your own pockets. To-day the world is aghast at your perfidy and amazed at your temerity. You know as I do that only the very edges of this national cesspool have yet been uncovered.

MR. LAWSON AS HE IS.

Mr. Lawson as he is self-portrayed in this book is a magnified edition of Labouchere, Chamberlain, and Dr. Parker rolled into one. He roars at you through a megaphone, and his style is fashioned upon the scareheads of American newspapers. A man of indomitable pluck, of splendid nerve, and bulldog tenacity. Here are a couple of pen-portraits of the latter-day David who has gone forth to do battle

against the Goliath of the Wall Street Gath. The first is from the pen of Mr. McEwen :—

He is handsome, tall, broad-shouldered, strong, well-knit, and graceful—still almost youthful physically, despite his forty-five years, and the beginning of greyness in the dark wavy hair which covers his large, finely arched and well-proportioned head. His forehead is high and broad, his grey eyes deep set under brows that come together and give intentness and fierceness to his gaze when he is aroused.

The second is from the pen of Mr. Creelman :—

Mr. Lawson stood squarely upon his heels, the incarnation of strength and courage. The square head, high and wide at the top, the long line of the jaw, and broad fighting chin, big blue-grey eyes, the big flat teeth, the strong nose, large firm mouth, sinewy neck, hairy hands, broad deep chest, powerfully curved thighs, and the steady voice—these were eloquent of strength, determination and concentration.

A MILLIONAIRE—

Mr. Creelman says :—

This is the man who left school in Cambridge at the age of twelve, walked into Boston with his books under his arm, and secured a three-dollar a week position as an office-boy almost on the very spot where, after thirty-six years, he has worked himself up into a position from which he feels able to captain the fight against Standard Oil and its allies. He owns a palace in Boston filled with works of art ; he has a six-hundred acre farm on Cape Cod, with seven miles of fences, three hundred horses, each one of whom he can call by name ; one hundred and fifty dogs, and a building for training his animals larger than Maddison Square Garden. Some of his horses are worth many thousands of dollars apiece. Even the experts of the German Government who examined Dreamwold the other day were amazed at its costliness and perfection.

—BUT AN HONEST MAN !

According to his assailants—and they are numerous enough—Mr. Lawson is “a man who, throughout his many years of active life on the Stock Exchange, came



Mr. Henry Rogers.

The leading spirit in the “Standard Oil Company.”

to be generally considered as the synonym of chicanery and of misrepresentation."

But according to himself he is the honestest man who ever lived. Replying to one of his traducers, he says :—

Did I make my fortune honestly, you ask? and I answer: In thirty-six years of active business life, very active, embracing transactions through which I have passed from poverty to wealth and back again from riches to poverty, and in which I might easily have retained the riches by sacrificing a principle, I have never once in all these years and in all these transactions done a wrong to a man, woman, or child, nor taken from man, woman, or child a dollar unfairly, much less dishonestly.



Mr. Geo. W. Perkins.

(Ex-Vice-President of New York Life Insurance Co., against whom a test trial is pending.)

OTHERS WHO ARE OTHERWISE.

Mr. Lawson deals faithfully with the Chiefs of Standard Oil. Mr. Rogers, he says, is the man who carries the brains of the System :—

Rogers is a marvellously able man and one of the best fellows living. If you knew him only on the social side, and knew him for years, you couldn't help loving him. He is considerate, kindly, generous, helpful, and everything a man should be to his friends.

Once he passes under the baleful influence of "The Machine," however, he becomes a relentless, ravenous creature, pitiless as a shark, knowing no law of God or man in the execution of his purpose. Between him and coveted dollars may come no kindly, humane influences; all are thrust aside, their claims disregarded in ministering to this strange, cannibalistic money-hunger, which, in truth, grows by what it feeds on.

Here is his description of the nominal head of the firm :—

John D. Rockefeller, however great his ability or worldly success, can be fully described as a man made in the image of an ideal money-maker and an ideal money-maker made in the image of a man. A foot-note should call attention to the fact that an ideal money-maker is a machine the details of which are diagrammed in the asbestos blue-prints which paper the walls of Hell.

"THE RELIGION WITH US ALL."

Nothing in the book is more illuminating than the following remark quoted by Mr. Lawson as having been made to him by Mr. Rogers :—

"I do not think a fair judge would find me guilty of avarice, either in business or in the manner of my living, and yet I am

made fairly miserable if I discover that in any business I do I have not extracted every dollar possible. It is one of the first principles Mr. Rockefeller taught me; it is one he has inculcated in every 'Standard Oil' man, until to-day it is a religion with us all."

WHAT'S TO BE DONE?

The question that naturally arises to the mind of the reader of this astonishing book is, What's to be done? The Old World answer is simple. Buccaneers are enemies of the human race. Civilisation hunts them down as outlaws. When they are caught they are hanged at Newgate, and their ill-gotten booty is confiscated and passed on to the public treasury.

From the news cabled across the Atlantic it would seem as if some of the Buccaneers of the Western Strand are afraid that the Old World method of dealing with buccaneers may be tried in the New World. But for the sake of civilisation itself it is to be hoped that no attempt will be made to redress public wrongs by private crimes. What appears to fit the case is rather the confinement of the buccaneers in a State lunatic asylum. Dipsomaniacs may be placed under duress. Why not dollar-maniacs? Their mania is far more dangerous to the community. The sequestration of their estates would naturally follow. The fortunes of such multi-millionaires as the Rockefellers are incompatible with the safety of the Republic.



Minneapolis Journal.

Mr. J. D. Rockefeller imprisoned in dollars.

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world—"

The Review's Bookshop.

April 2, 1906.

THE new books to which I have to call my readers' attention this month cover a wide range. Some of them are of more than passing interest and deserve to find a permanent place on many shelves. The fiction of the month has shown some falling off in interest, but the volumes of a more serious character have been considerably above the average of merit.

MACEDONIA AND ITS PEOPLE.

The British public owes Mr. H. N. Brailsford a debt of gratitude for his "Macedonia: Its Races and Their Future" (Methuen. 336 pp. 12s. 6d. net). Scores of books have been written on Macedonia and all the complex problems that the word stands for. But I know of none that throws so much real light upon the nature of the problem nor places the reader in such sympathetic human relations with the jarring nationalities that people that unhappy land. The muddle of racial conflicts, the manœuvres and intrigues of the great Powers, and the duplicity of the Sultan have left a bewildering impression upon the public mind. While by no means ignoring these aspects of the problem, the chief merit of Mr. Brailsford's book is that it places vividly before us the unregarded figure of the Macedonian peasant. We see him harried, exploited, enslaved, careless of national programmes, and anxious only for the day when he may keep his warm sheepskin coat upon his back, give his daughter in marriage without dishonour, and eat in peace the bread of his own unceasing labour. It is a real achievement to have dispelled the diplomatic fog which obscures the problem and laid bare the human aspects too often forgotten or lost sight of. In a final chapter Mr. Brailsford discusses the problem of reform, and sets forth his own ideas on the subject. The book is excellently illustrated, and contains in addition two useful maps.

THE MAKING OF MODERN EGYPT.

For a striking contrast to Mr. Brailsford's sketch of a society in the process of disintegration you should turn to Sir Auckland Colvin's account of the regeneration of Egypt under British rule. The story has been told many times before, notably in Lord Milner's brilliant pages, but Sir A. Colvin's narrative covers wider ground in a more consecutive manner than any previous attempt (Seeley. 428 pp. 18s.). It is a good, plain, straightforward record of events, but it lacks the touch of human sympathy that adds charm to even dry details. His object is, to quote his own words, to tell in popular terms the story of the making of modern Egypt under British influence, from its ill-omened commencement throughout its early years of difficulty, doubtings and disasters, to the triumphant close of the prolonged crisis. It is the story of political, diplomatic, financial and military Egypt since the English occupation. Complete as it is, it requires to be supplemented by some account of the actual effect of our rule upon the everyday life of the fellaheen. Beyond the assertion that the native Egyptian cannot possibly be entrusted with the working out of his own salvation we get only a few and fleeting glimpses of him in Sir A. Colvin's pages. The central and commanding figure, the linchpin of the whole complex machine, is Lord Cromer. "In him during more than twenty years the life of Egypt has centred, and from him all energy has radiated."

THE HORROR OF MODERN WAR.

The public must by this time have become surfeited with the gruesome details of modern warfare as witnessed in the Far Eastern battles and sieges. But the correspondents have not, and last month two more volumes were added to the numberless accounts by eyewitnesses and others that have already been published. One of them deserves attention for the faithfulness with which it depicts war as it is carried on under modern conditions. Mr. Ellis Ashmead Bartlett was the *Times* correspondent at the siege of Port Arthur, and in his book on "The Siege and Capitulation" (Blackwood. 21s. net) he describes in letterpress, picture and plan the whole horrible tale of butchery as he witnessed it with his own eyes. Like other correspondents who went through the campaign with the Japanese armies, his praise of our allies is tempered by a considerable amount of wholesome criticism. For example, he states more than once that the Japanese went to Port Arthur "in complete ignorance of the strength of the garrison and of the character of the defences," and again, "nothing was more remarkable than their ignorance during the siege of the topographical features of the ground." We learn also that "they paid little attention to safeguarding the drinking water," and that the camps were "kept in a really shocking state of filth." Clearly the Japanese soldier is hardly the miracle of perfection we were led to believe him in the early days of the war.

"THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

The bitter cry of the children of our great industrial cities has found expression in the pages of Mr. Spargo's book published under that title (Macmillan. 337 pp. 6s. 6d. net). Mr. Spargo is an American who has set himself the task of investigating one of the most important questions which can concern a nation—the condition of its children, on whom depend its greatness in the coming generation. Although primarily concerned with the United States it is an extremely practical book. It discusses problems which are to be met with wherever we find an industrial centre, and which in essentials are the same throughout the civilised world. The cruel story of the exploitation of the child is set forth with adequate detail, remedies are discussed, and existing attempts at reform described. Nature has given every child at birth an equal chance. How man has thwarted that beneficent design may be read in this book, which should be in the hands of everyone who cares at all for the well-being of his country or has at heart its future destiny. Especially would I commend Mr. Spargo's book to those excellent persons who bewail so eloquently our declining birth-rate, with the suggestion that they would render a more practical service to the community by saving those children who have already been born into conditions that are a disgrace to our civilisation.

A SEEKER AFTER TRUTH.

The biographies of the month cover a wide field of effort and experience. For the thinker none will possess a greater attraction than "The Memoir of Henry Sidgwick" (Macmillan. 633 pp. 12s. 6d. net), compiled by his wife and younger brother. It is almost an autobiography, so largely have his letters been utilised. He is allowed to tell his own life in his own words, and as it was a life of thought rather than of action, his letters give a truer picture of the man than any conven-

tional biography would have done. Something of the charm of his conversation is retained, though his written word was more apt to be tinged with melancholy. If ever there was a man filled with the spirit of the pursuit of truth with absolute devotion he was. His name will be always linked with the movement for the higher education of women which owed him so much. His interest in psychical research was lifelong, dating from his undergraduate days. The reader of this memoir will close it, repeating, but without his qualifications—so eminently characteristic of the man—the few simple words he wished said over his grave, "Let us commend to the love of God with silent prayer the soul of a sinful man who partly tried to do his duty."

SIR HENRY IRVING.

A biography appealing to a wider circle of readers is Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's revised and enlarged "Life of Sir Henry Irving" (Unwin. 319 pp. 16s. 6d.). The story of the great actor's romantic career is told in a spirit of detached sympathy, with the critical element by no means omitted. The earlier portions were revised by Irving himself. For the later and more critical sections Mr. Fitzgerald is alone responsible. Although a friend of thirty years, he is no flatterer, and deals faithfully with his hero's shortcomings. Indeed, in the final chapters, describing the pathetically tragic closing years of a great career, the note of criticism is predominant. It is these concluding chapters that will be read with the greatest interest. As in the case of Scott, it is in the hour of failure and gloom that the sympathy of the reader is most readily evoked. It is a melancholy fact that this sympathy must almost necessarily be posthumous. As a biography, Mr. Fitzgerald's book is extremely readable. It is the man rather than the actor who is placed before us, for Irving's personality is not obscured by a too-detailed record of the actor's achievements. The volume is illustrated with many exceptionally fine photographs and sketches.

SIR RICHARD BURTON.

Sympathetic but critical admiration combined with a confident belief in the correctness of his own judgment is the note of Thomas Wright's "Life of Richard Burton" (Everett. 2 vols. 507 pp. 24s. net). He is the sixth biographer who has essayed the task since Burton's death, and he is quite sure that he has produced the only true and authentic portrait of one of the most striking personalities of the nineteenth century. Incidentally he destroys the generally held belief that Burton translated the "Arabian Nights" into English. What he appears to have done, in the place of making a new and original translation, was to copy three-quarters of Mr. Payne's version with slight alterations. His real contribution was not the translation, but the notes, about which Mr. Wright truly remarks, "a more amazing contribution to literature never left the press." But apart from this incident in a highly romantic career there is much that is new in the volumes which certainly present a vivid picture of an extraordinary personality. We have the full record of the life of a man who was, to quote the advertisements of the volumes, "a soldier, traveller, Orientalist, gold-seeker, linguist, Roman Catholic, atheist, humorist, and an essential type of unconventionality, who lived and quarrelled every day of his life; who shocked every prejudice of his age and delighted in the horror he inspired in Mrs. Grundy and her followers; and who yet died a British official and a K.C.M.G."

THE MOTHER OF R. L. S.

Another book, though not strictly biographical, derives its main interest from the glimpses it affords of Robert Louis Stevenson's life in Samoa. This is the second and last instalment of his mother's letters written during her journeys to and life in the island (Methuen. 337 pp. 6s. net). These letters are admittedly published chiefly on account of the light they throw on the beloved personality of R. L. S. The frontispiece shows the features of a refined woman, essentially feminine in the best sense of the word. The letters also bear out this impression, though they are sometimes rather lacking in acute observation. Mrs. Stevenson does not, for instance, as a rule give a clear idea of the places she sees. The main interest of course is centred in "Lou" or "Tusitala." Lou's books are varnished by his mother to keep off damp and insects, Lou walks about in stocking feet and wears out both his socks and his mother's patience in darning; Lou is interrupted in writing to help plant cocoa seeds; Lou plays soldiers with little Austin, giving him written military orders which must be carried out without Lloyd Osbourne seeing them, and so forth. The book contains some very interesting illustrations and an index so poor that it might have been dispensed with.

TWO LIVES OF SIR WALTER.

Lockhart's "Life of Scott" is an English classic; but, notwithstanding that fact, two new lives of Sir Walter were published last month. One, by that most prolific and devoted of Scotsmen, Mr. Andrew Lang, is the latest addition to the Literary Lives Series (Hodder. 258 pp. 3s. 6d.), and naturally deals mainly with Scott as a literary man. Many readers, however, will be more attracted by the concluding chapter on Scott's character, in which Mr. Lang sums up and delivers his verdict. The other is merely intended as a "briefer story" of Scott's life for readers of to-day, who have not the time to peruse Lockhart's lengthy tomes or the abridged edition of his life (Methuen. 348 pp. 7s. 6d. net). The author is Mr. G. Le Grys Norgate. The volume contains an interesting chapter on Scott as a lawyer by Mr. Francis Watt of the Middle Temple, who says that he was a thoroughly competent if not a profound jurist. Both books are fully illustrated by reproductions of portraits and sketches. Both are good; neither particularly notable for originality of view or treatment, though the subject is evidently peculiarly congenial to Mr. Lang.

TRAVELLERS' TALES.

Three books of travel will carry you by easy stages to the Antipodes. Lieut.-Colonel Barry's "At the Gates of the East" (Longmans. 261 pp. 6s. net) starts you on the journey eastward. It is a plea more directly addressed to Anglo-Indians to abandon the beaten tracks of tourist travel for the Tyrolean mountains, the Eastern Adriatic, the Western Balkans and Southern Greece. The traveller is born, not made, he contends; but this well-written volume, with its practical and useful details as to cost, routes, etc., should awaken any latent travelling talent that may lie dormant in the reader. The next stage is Japan, and the third the Southern Seas. Of the making of books about Japan there is no end, and I should not have welcomed Mr. A. Herbage Edwards' "Kakemono: Japanese Sketches" (Heinemann. 290 pp. 7s. 6d. net) had not some of them been really very pretty, and others far enough removed from the commonplace to be acceptable, even to readers somewhat sated with hearing Japan called the Just. Mr. Edwards dedicates his book "To my Teachers, the People of Japan," and

the reverse of the Japanese medal is not even mentioned. But these little travel-sketches, somewhat in the French impressionist manner, are often really graceful—notably the sketch entitled "And She was a Widow." Mr. Clement L. Wragge, the well-known Australasian weather prophet, whom Australasians are rude enough to call "Wet Wragge," describes a less well-known portion of the world's surface in "The Romance of the South Seas" (Chatto. 306 pp. 7s. 6d. net). He writes of New Caledonia and its French prison system, of which he gives an almost incredible account; Tahiti, in the Society Islands; and Rarotonga, in the Cook Islands, over which New Zealand now exercises a kind of Protectorate under Great Britain. People, he says, have no conception of the glories of Tahiti, the pearl of the French Pacific possessions. Indeed, after the hideous account of New Caledonian convicts some relief is needed. French rule in Tahiti seems peaceful and equitable. There is a great and often unnecessary admixture of French phrases, and either the French of Polynesia is unlike that of Paris, or Mr. Wragge has read his proofs badly, for his French is somewhat piebald. The style, though bright, is at times too colloquial.

RAMBLES IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

The West of England has cast its spell over the maker of books, for I have during the month received no fewer than three volumes devoted to the history and literary associations of that fair land, not to mention "Q's" Cornish novel and Mrs. Havelock Ellis's book of pleasant sketches entitled "My Cornish Neighbours" (Rivers. 3s. 6d. net). To pick up Mr. F. J. Snell's "Blackmore Country" (Black. 288 pp. 6s.), and turn to its fifty full-page illustrations from photographs by Mrs. C. W. Barnes Ward, is the next best thing to actually visiting the places immortalised by "Lorna Doone" and "Perlycross." Mrs. Ward's photographs deserve a very special word of praise for their artistic excellence. They have as much or even more individuality than a series of paintings. The letterpress is pleasantly written, and is filled with reminiscences of bygone times and customs. The interest of Mr. Clive Holland's "Wessex" (Black. 280 pp. 20s. net) also centres in its numerous illustrations. But in this case they are coloured reproductions of work from the brush of Mr. Walter Tyndale. Many of them depict scenes closely connected with Mr. Hardy's novels. Mr. Holland, however, ranges beyond Wessex proper, and gathers up the numerous historic facts and associations that cluster round the Wessex towns from Winchester to Barnstaple into a narrative that owes most of its attraction to these reminiscences of the past. "Literary Rambles in the West of England" (Chatto. 336 pp. 6s. net), by Arthur L. Salmon, is a volume of pleasantly written and slightly gossipy literary papers. They vary in merit a good deal, but on the whole they are interesting, if not remarkable. Mr. Salmon traces Keats at Teignmouth; Coleridge and Tennyson at Clevedon; describes the Golden Age of the Quantock Hills; the saints and saint lore of the West Country, the literary landmarks of Bristol, and includes an estimate of Richard Jefferies. The paper on Herrick is hardly adequate, I think, to the charm of the subject.

BRIEF LITERARY CRITICISMS.

Two volumes of reprints will be welcomed by those who appreciate literary criticism. It is not so long ago since Thackeray's unidentified contributions to *Punch* were collected and published. Now Mr. Robert S. Garnett has unearthed several Thackeray papers from the back numbers of the *Foreign Quarterly Review*. These he

has collected, edited, and published, together with an interesting introduction (Rivers. 323 pp. 7s. 6d. net). One does not require to be a great Thackeray student to recognise the Thackeray touch in these essays. Most of them deal with French subjects, such as "English History and Character on the French Stage," "Balzac on the Newspapers of Paris," "French Romancers in England," and "Sue's Mysteries of Paris." Thackeray knew Paris well, if not all France, but the Frenchman who is scarified in these pages is rather the Frenchman of tradition, than the Frenchman as we know him. R. H. Hutton's contributions to the *Spectator* are well worth preserving in a more permanent form, and I am glad to see that several of his literary papers have been collected and published under the title of "Brief Literary Criticisms" (Macmillan. 417 pp. 4s.). They deal with many subjects and writers, and are written with the insight and sane judgment that characterised all Mr. Hutton's critical estimates. Another volume which will interest readers of literary tastes is Mr. Alexander Mackie's "Nature Knowledge in Modern Poetry" (Longmans. 132 pp. 2s. 6d. net). He deals with Tennyson, Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold, and Lowell as poets of Nature. The first place for unflinching accurate observation of Nature he awards to Tennyson. Tennyson, he says, cannot be caught tripping. He had imbibed the most modern scientific ideas, and whether regarded as zoologist, geologist, or botanist, he is always accurate, always fresh and suggestive.

THE ORIGIN OF MORAL IDEAS.

Professor Westermarck in the first volume of his book on "The Origin and Development of the Moral Idea" (Macmillan. 716 pp. 14s. net) seeks to find an answer to the question, "Why do moral ideas in general differ so greatly?" An immense amount of study and research has gone to the writing of this book. The style, however, is clear, and not too technical for the comprehension of the general reader. The universal moral consciousness of mankind throughout the ages is really the subject of the work; and the writer disclaims for it the possibility of completeness. The first part of the book attempts to show how and why there is no absolute standard of morality. The chief moral ideas are analysed, and the strong influence of custom on morality is demonstrated. A very interesting chapter deals with homicide, and the opinion is advanced that when the subject of war and peace is not looked at from an exclusively national point of view, the objections against arbitration will appear almost as futile as arguments in favour of private war and blood revenge. In discussing Charity and Generosity the writer points out that the curses and blessings of the poor are among the causes which have strengthened the idea that charity is a religious duty. But the chapter on the Subjection of Wives is the most interesting of all and the most subversive of generally accepted notions. For Dr. Westermarck accumulates a mass of evidence showing that in a state of savagery and among the lower races in general women are by no means always held in almost complete subjection. The contrary is often the case. There is also good reason to believe that the status of woman in a savage tribe is no criterion of that tribe's moral qualities in general.

SPECULATIONS ON THE ORIGIN OF LIFE.

Mr. J. Butler Burke's book on the Origin of Life (Chapman. 351 pp. 16s. net) is the natural outcome of his recent experiments, which attracted such widespread attention in the autumn. Mr. Burke does not

confine himself to a description of his investigations, but enters into an examination of the whole question raised by them. His object is to indicate the continuity of vital processes, and to prove that the links between living and dead matter form an unbroken and continuous chain which connects biology with physics as closely as it unites the two with chemistry.

LADY HENRY'S FIRST STORY.

I was delighted to receive and read last month Lady Henry Somerset's novel "*Under the Arch of Life*." (Hurst. 6s.) For a dozen years I have had a grudge against Lady Henry which this novel partially removes. Twelve years ago Lady Henry Somerset seemed as if she were about to be one of the great personal factors in the social politics of our time, but although she has continued to do excellent philanthropic work, the place which she seemed at one time likely to occupy has remained vacant. In this novel Lady Henry makes her first essay in a new sphere, in which I cordially welcome her. "*Under the Arch of Life*" is a novel of English life in society and in the slums. The characters are few and well-drawn. The story itself is well conceived and skilfully worked out, although I must enter a mild protest against the expedient of devoting the first chapter to an incident which, chronologically, ought to be placed about the middle of the book. "*Under the Arch of Life*" revolves round the Boer War, and although it is in no sense a political novel, Lady Henry does not leave us in much doubt as to where her sympathies lie. If readers will begin the book at the third chapter, and read the first and the second chapters after the tenth, they will be more likely to do Lady Henry justice than if they read the chapters in the inverted order in which she has placed them.

MR. HAGGARD'S "WAY OF THE SPIRIT."

Mr. Rider Haggard, in his latest novel, "*The Way of the Spirit*" (Cassell. 6s.), skirts very delicately round the psychic region, into which he does not really enter, as he has done in one at least of his latest novels. "*The Way of the Spirit*" is not a spiritist story; it is a romantic sermon inspired by a lofty ideal. The story, in brief, is this. The hero, a kind of twentieth century Bayard, falls in love and marries a society beauty, who does not love him, but whose social and financial ambitions are bound up in the marriage. The marriage was never consummated, as the hero had to leave England for special service in Egypt within two hours of the wedding ceremony. He there falls into the hands of hostile Arabs, who put out one eye and cut off one foot and disfigure his face with red hot irons. At the same time the birth of an unexpected child destroys his chances of succeeding to the peerage. The mutilated hero is nursed back to life by a beautiful Egyptian, who is a humanised variant of Ayesha, being a descendant of old kings and the last of her line, living in a remote oasis of the desert into which no stranger ever penetrated. Of course, this fair daughter of the desert falls in love with the hero, and is quite willing to accept the position of a second wife when she hears that wife number one is already in existence. The hero, however, prefers the way of the spirit to the way of the flesh, and nothing will serve him but he must return to England to his wife, whom he fondly imagines is still in love with him. When he arrives in London he finds that he is reported to be dead, that his mother has died, and that his wife, who is believed to be his widow, is living in private apartments. He makes his way there, only to find that his bride of an hour recoils

with horror from his ghastly appearance, and implores him, as he is supposed to be dead, to remain dead. His love for her dies within him in despair. He is saved from committing suicide in the Thames by seeing the vision of the fair lady in the desert as in a crystal. Back he goes to Egypt, and rejoins the woman who loves him; but although his first marriage had never been consummated, and although he never loved his wife, and she desired nothing so much as to be quit of him for ever, he refuses to marry the fair queen of the oasis, but lives with her in brotherly-sisterly fashion until the day of her death. How that is brought about it would hardly be fair to tell, but the story is interesting, although a little too high-pitched. Mr. Rider Haggard may think that this was the way of the spirit, but in reality it is rather a story of the devotion to the letter that killeth than to the spirit that giveth life. Still, it is impossible not to admire the intrepidity with which Mr. Haggard has set forth his conception of the duty of man in very difficult circumstances; but he has pitched it so high that he will fail to carry with him the sympathy of most of his readers. If the hero had ever lived with his first wife it might have been different; but this is carrying the obligation of the marriage ceremony to an almost inhuman point.

A PSYCHIC NOVEL.

In "*Igdrasil*" (Richards. 6s.), by Mrs. Trafford-Taunton, we have a first novel of a very unusual kind. The authoress has got ideas, and the courage of her ideas, but she would have done well to have exercised a little more restraint in the expressing of her notions in her own person in the pages of the novel. Her theme is the possibility of an individual being able, if he loves intensely and wills strongly, to compel the spirit of the dead woman whom he loves to reincarnate herself in a new-born child in such a way that he will have no difficulty in recognising her identity when she grows up. The hero in "*Igdrasil*" achieves great success in this direction, and his first love takes the veil and dies in a convent; but thanks to the wonder-working power of his love-inspired will she comes to life again in the daughter of a young novice to whom his first love was devotedly attached. In the story Mrs. Trafford makes the reincarnating spirit mould the physical shape of her new bodily tenement, and also to bring with her some faint and far away memories of her old life. "*Igdrasil*," despite the crudeness of its presentation, is a notable addition to the psychic novels of our time.

FOUR EXCELLENT NOVELS.

Three or four novels stand out well above the rest—"The Fifth Queen," "The Mayor of Troy," "The Wheel of Life," and "The Lapse of Vivien Eady." In "*The Fifth Queen*" (Rivers. 6s.) Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer has written a good historical story, in which the scheming, spying Court of Henry VIII. is vividly brought before the reader. The characters are living human men and women, not mere scantily clothed historic scarecrows, as is not infrequently the case in novels of this description. The period chosen is that of the closing years of Henry, who, ill and well stricken in years, is turning in disgust from the fat, red-faced Anne of Cleves. Katherine Howard, her successor, is already introduced into the Court as waiting-woman to Mary, Princess of Wales. Those were bad days for women. Thomas Cromwell, Bishop Gardiner, Nicholas Udal, the disgraced Eton master, and many minor characters known to history, appear in Mr. Hueffer's pages. Far more care has been taken over the writing of this tale of Tudor days than the ordinary writer of

fiction appears to think necessary. In "The Mayor of Troy" (Methuen. 6s.), Mr. Quiller Couch charms us with his humour. The absurdities of the preparations of the little Cornish town to resist the invasion of Napoleon are related with a solemnity that cannot fail to amuse the reader. Solomon Hymen, the Mayor, is a character who lives in the memory not so much for the dramatic suddenness of his fall from high estate as on account of his absolute unconsciousness of all sense of proportion. He moves about his little corner of the world with a dignity and importance befitting the most exalted station. The vanity of human greatness seems to be Mr. Couch's text, but his sermon is so pleasantly flavoured with humour that we gladly forgive him for poking fun at our pet foibles. "The Wheel of Life" (Constable. 6s.), by Ellen Glasgow, is a very careful study in the temperament of men and women and their mutual relations. The scene is New York, but the setting plays only a small part in the story. Six characters, three men and three women, absorb the attention, and their varying relations afford an excellent opportunity for some fine character-drawing. The idea running through the tale, that of the evolution of human beings through suffering to peace of mind, naturally entails a somewhat sombre story. But it is one which certainly holds the attention of the reader and carries him along with it. Vivien Eady in Mr. Charles Marriott's novel (Nash. 6s.) also attains to better things—lapses upwards, not downwards, if I may use the expression. At first she is a conventional, uninteresting girl engaged to a master of a large school, one Selwyn Harper. His character, priggish, narrow, not quite sincere, self-satisfied and thoroughly conventional, is singularly well drawn. Afterwards she leaves this sawdusty creature, whom she does not love and who does not really love her, for a fine type of man whom she does love and who loves her. He is a man's hero whom readers of many novels will find it instructive to compare with women's heroes. They will find that there is a difference—the difference, in fact, between a man as woman thinks he ought to be, and a man as he knows he is. A delightful boy adds to the attractiveness of the tale.

OTHER STORIES.

To the above I may add a few more novels that have attracted my attention. "Karl Grier" (Hodder. 6s.), by Mr. Louis Tracy, is a very ingeniously worked-out story of a man endowed with the gift of the sixth sense. He is clairvoyant and clairaudient almost at will, and able to see and hear what his friends and enemies are about in all parts of the world. The story is very well told. "The Divine Gift" (Lamléy. 5s.), by R. M. Lewis, also deals with the supernatural. The divine gift is the secret of immortality, and he describes how it was discovered and the results that followed. These are hardly calculated to encourage investigators to pursue a study that has fascinated the mind of man in all ages. "The Triumphs of Eugene Valmont" (Hurst. 6s.), by Robert Barr, will bring you back to mundane affairs, for it is an exciting detective story, sufficiently frivolous to be a pleasant occupation for an hour's reading. Alice and Claude Askew, in "Jennifer Pontefract" (Hurst. 6s.), write a good story on the popular theme of a man whom circumstances drive to marry one woman and love drives to marry another. In the end there is really nothing to be done but to allow

him and the woman he should have married to drift out to sea in a boat and be drowned—a favourite but rather conventional ending with modern writers of fiction. Helen Wallace's "Hasty Fruit" (Stock. 6s.) is a refreshing change after a surfeit of problem novels. The story is told with dramatic power, yet so naturally and simply that the book is closed with regret that we are to part with characters so much to our liking. There are also Ella Fuller Maitland's "Blanche Esmead" (Methuen. 6s.), a character drawn with a loving hand, and Peggy Webbing's "Blue Jay" (Heinemann. 6s.), a very good first novel by a new writer, describing the career of a Canadian boy fired with the ambition to become a circus rider. For a very grim picture of the sordid aspects of life you cannot do better than read Upton Sinclair's terribly realistic account of the seamy side of Chicago life as it may be seen in the neighbourhood of the stock-yards. "The Jungle" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a powerful story, but it is not pleasant reading.

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY.

The most remarkable thing in the publishing of cheap editions is the issue of "Everyman's Library," the first hundred volumes of which have just appeared. "Everyman's Library" is a venture of Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co., who have been seized by the ambition to produce a complete library of 1,000 books, to be specially edited and uniformly bound. The type is good, the paper excellent, the binding very neat, and besides all this the volumes are absurdly cheap. When you have an 800 page book printed upon paper so fine that it is not more than an inch thick, tastefully bound and admirably printed, it seems a sin to sell it for a shilling. This is what is done. If you prefer to have them in leather, instead of in cloth, it costs you 2s., but for practical purposes the cloth binding is good enough for anybody. Messrs. Dent and Co. propose to issue 100 volumes every year, covering different departments of literature. Each book is bound in its own colour—fiction in crimson, poetry in olive, science in dark green, children's books in blue. The publishers hope in a few years to have a national classical library of 1,000 volumes which could be purchased complete for £50. It is a laudable ambition, and judging from the start, they have every reason to count upon success. It promises to be the shilling edition of English books.

By a slip of the pen I described Miss Annette M. B. Meakin as an American in noticing her book on Russia. This was a mistake, for Miss Meakin is an Englishwoman who does not desire to be deprived of her nationality even in print.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of April, 1906.

TEMPERANCE REFORM BY TAXATION.*

"A comparison of the whole of the special taxes levied on the liquor trade in the United Kingdom and the United States shows plainly that the liquor trade in the United Kingdom is undertaxed to the extent of from nine to fifteen millions sterling per annum." Such is the remarkable, not to say startling, result of the three years' investigation into the taxation of the liquor trade undertaken by Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell. This should be welcome news to all social reformers who are perpetually confronted with the plea of lack of pence. It seems almost too good to be true. But that it is true no impartial person who takes the trouble to master this important volume can deny. It is possible to handle statistics without touching facts; but in the hands of competent and trained investigators no tool is so trenchant in laying bare facts hitherto obscured. One fact that emerges with the utmost clearness from this investigation is that the efforts of Parliament and of reformers during the last quarter of the century to restrict the evils of the drink traffic have materially assisted in transforming the liquor trade into a close monopoly. It has reaped all the advantages of monopoly; but it has contributed next to nothing to the public exchequer in return for this free gift of many millions. It seems incredible that such a state of things should be tolerated for a moment. But the fact is patent. The city of Greater New York, with a population of 3,400,000, obtains a larger annual revenue by £100,000 from liquor licences than the whole of the United Kingdom, with a population of 42,000,000!

BUILDING UP A MONOPOLY.

It is impossible to more than notice one or two of the main conclusions arrived at by Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell. These conclusions are the result of the fullest and most painstaking inquiry into facts, weighing of evidence, and testing of statistics. Nothing is more remarkable in their volume than the description it contains of the rapid building up in our midst of a gigantic monopoly, founded on privileges unconsciously accorded to it, as the result of the evil it produces in the community. The attempt to restrict

the trade within reasonable bounds has immensely strengthened its position in almost every respect. The successful closing of large numbers of public-houses all over the country has only tended to intensify the monopoly. This reduction has been brought about entirely by the action of the community, often at considerable cost, with the inevitable result that licence values have enormously increased. In the following concise paragraph Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell set forth the facts:—

Taking the whole of the United Kingdom, the number of public-houses has fallen from 96,727 in 1881 to 91,502 in 1904, a decrease of 5,225, or 5·4 per cent. Meantime the population has increased from less than 35,000,000 to nearly 43,000,000, an increase of 23 per cent. The estimated national expenditure upon alcoholic beverages has also increased during the same period by at least £23,000,000, or sixteen per cent. That is to say, despite a marked decrease in the number of public-houses and a marked increase in the population and in the national expenditure upon alcohol, the scale of licence taxation remains as it was in 1880! This anomaly is made even more remarkable by the fact that, in the interval, the liquor trade has reaped the full financial advantages of the considerable concessions made to the brewing industry in 1880 by the abolition of excise restrictions on the materials and processes of manufacture and the grant of the "free mash tun." Under the liberty then conceded the trade has been able to reap in an especial degree the benefits of a remarkable decline in the cost of raw material.

THE FATE OF THE SMALL MEN.

Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell emphasise the fact that there has been no corresponding decrease in the price to the consumer. On the contrary, the retail price of beer is in some cases absolutely, and in almost all cases relatively, higher than it was in 1880. The monopoly has reaped the whole advantage, as monopolies have the habit of doing when they enjoy the benefit of protection. Another example of the rapid strides made in the creation of a huge trade monopoly is the almost complete disappearance of the small brewers and public-houses. All the power and profits are now concentrated in a few hands. In 1850 there were 44,300 "brewers for sale;" in 1905 these had decreased to 5,311. The case of the small public-house is no less striking:—

In England and Wales, no fewer than 7,104 public-houses of less than £25 annual value, or one-third of the whole, disappeared between 1804 and 1904; while of those rated at between £25 and £50, 138 disappeared. In every other grade of the scale there was a progressive increase, the ratio of increase

* "Taxation of the Liquor Trade." By Joseph Rowntree and Arthur Sherwell. 320 pp. 10s. 6d. (Macmillan.)

rising with each ascent in the scale until, for houses rated at between £600 and £700, it amounted to 209 per cent.

The small public-house which was supposed to provide food and drink for man and beast has disappeared. Food and the beast have been eliminated. The huge gin-palace has taken their place.

MONOPOLISING THE PROFITS.

The publican and the brewer have received all this additional wealth as a free gift. There has been no corresponding benefit to the community. For the last twenty-five years we have been pursuing a policy of continuous and gratuitous enrichment of the liquor trade. In regard to licence duties, the amount received is actually less per 1,000 of the population than it was in 1881:—

The total yield of the duties is, of course, greater than it was twenty-five years ago owing to the enhancement of rateable values; but for the whole of the public-houses in the kingdom, the increased yield from this cause amounts to less than £300,000 per annum. Indeed, notwithstanding this increase in the aggregate receipts from publicans' licence duties since 1880, *the amount of revenue derived from them is, relatively to the population, less than it was twenty-five years ago.* In 1881 the total proceeds of the duties in the United Kingdom were equivalent to £41 per 1,000 of the population, whereas in 1904 the total proceeds were equivalent to but £40 per 1,000 of the population.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CONTRAST.

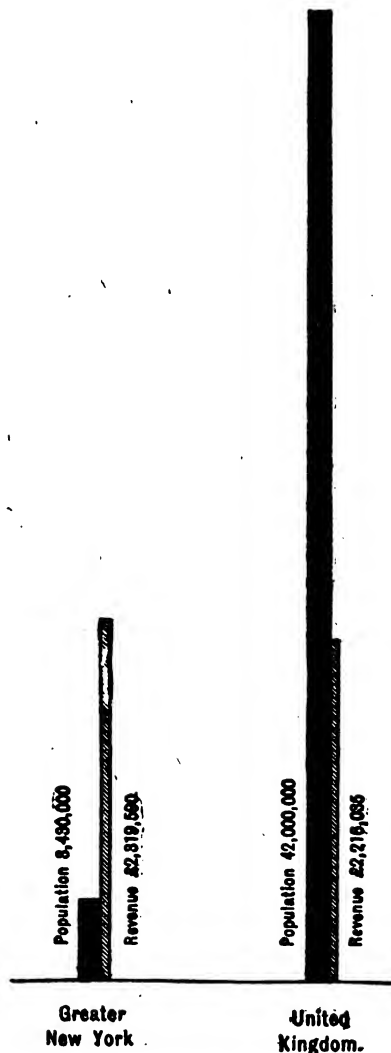
To continue such a policy would be absurd and contrary to the public interests. As long as we pursue it we cannot with any good grace point the finger of scorn at American municipalities which dispose of valuable franchises without regard to the rights of the public. Into the intricacies of our licence duties I have not space to follow Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell. They have no difficulty, however, in proving that, utterly inadequate as they are, their present incidence is both unequal and unjust and entirely out of harmony with any idea of scientific taxation. The small houses, they urge, should not be called upon to pay less, but the large houses should be compelled to pay considerably more. Up to the present time we have been accustomed to regard the licence duties as police measures rather than as a source of revenue. Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell urge the necessity of a complete revolution in the treatment of the question. To apply the economic pressure of increased taxation would, in their opinion, not only be a financial benefit to the community, but would of itself lead to a considerable reduction in the number of licences. They point their moral with this extraordinary contrast:—

While the publican in the Transvaal is able to pay an annual sum of £100 for his licence in all but the very smallest places, 75 per cent. of the publicans in England pay from £4 10s. to £25 only, while the average duty is only £21 5s.!

WHAT THE LIQUOR TRADE OUGHT TO PAY.

But it is only when our taxation of the liquor trade is compared with the revenue obtained from it in other English-speaking lands that the utter inadequacy of the tribute we exact from a favoured monopoly can

be fully realised. The careful comparison with the licence duties and liquor taxation of the United States instituted by Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell brings out some extremely remarkable contrasts, which they illustrate in a series of telling diagrams. They point out that American cities receive from five to ten times as much revenue from liquor licences as is received



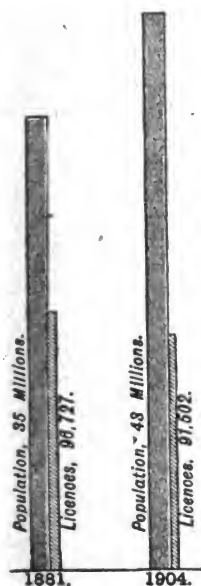
Annual Revenue from Liquor Licences in Greater New York compared with that from Liquor Licences in the United Kingdom.

in corresponding English cities. New York, with a million fewer people, receives from eight to nine times as much from liquor licences as is received in London. Boston receives ten times as much as Manchester; Detroit ten times as much as Bradford; St. Paul eight times as much as Cardiff; while Lawrence actually receives *fifteen* times as much revenue from

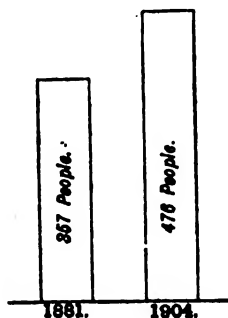
liquor licences as is received in the slightly larger town of West Hartlepool. This contrast is made still more emphatic if we take the case of London, and see what the revenue from licence duties would be if the rates levied in American cities were applied to the metropolis:—

London now receives slightly less than £275,000 per annum. If it received the same amount of licence revenue per 1,000 of the population that is obtained in Philadelphia, it would receive £1,645,000; if in the same proportion as in Denver, £2,027,000; as in Omaha, £2,097,000; in Superior, £2,185,000; in St. Paul, £2,269,000; in St. Louis, £2,297,000; in Boston, £2,431,500; or in Lawrence, £2,391,500; while if it received the same amount in proportion to population that is received in Greater New York it would receive over three millions sterling annually (£3,062,165)—an excess over its present licence revenue

Ratio of Licences
to Population.
United Kingdom.



Population
Served by each
Public-house.



Enhancement of Publicans' Monopoly in the United Kingdom during the last quarter of a century, by the growth of Population and by a decline in the number of Public-houses.

of more than £2,787,000, or a sum equal to a rate of 1s. 4d. in the £, or to practically one-half of the entire revenues of the London County Council and the London School Board raised in 1904-5 by rates.

AN INCREASE OF FOURTEEN MILLIONS PER ANNUM.

They further point out that even if the high licence duties enforced in Massachusetts were applied to this country, and had the natural result of suppressing 28,000 public-houses in the cities and urban districts alone, the revenue from publicans' licences in the United Kingdom would be increased by upwards of £8,000,000 per annum. If we received the same amount per thousand of the population that is received in the State of New York,

our revenue from liquor licences in the urban districts would be £16,197,643 instead of £1,705,474, an increase of more than *fourteen million* sterling per annum! Any comment on these figures would be superfluous.

A STRIKING AMERICAN PARALLEL.

To meet the objection that beer and spirits, apart from licence duties, are more heavily taxed in this country than in the United States, Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell made a careful inquiry into the whole subject of liquor taxation in America. As a result they come to the conclusion that if the total taxation of beer and spirits is considered the taxation in New York State exceeds that of the United Kingdom by 6s. 1½d. per gallon of absolute alcohol. Applying the New York standard, we should receive £68,115,000 from the liquor trade instead of £40,603,000, or an annual increase of £27,512,000. And this notwithstanding the fact that the United Kingdom taxation includes the special war taxes, while that of New York does not. On the basis of the New York war taxation the annual increase in revenue in the United Kingdom would be £36,003,000. These are but a few of the comparisons Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell draw between the two countries and substantiate by a mass of carefully compiled and tested statistics. But they amply suffice to prove that the revenue we obtain from the liquor trade should be increased by many millions a year.

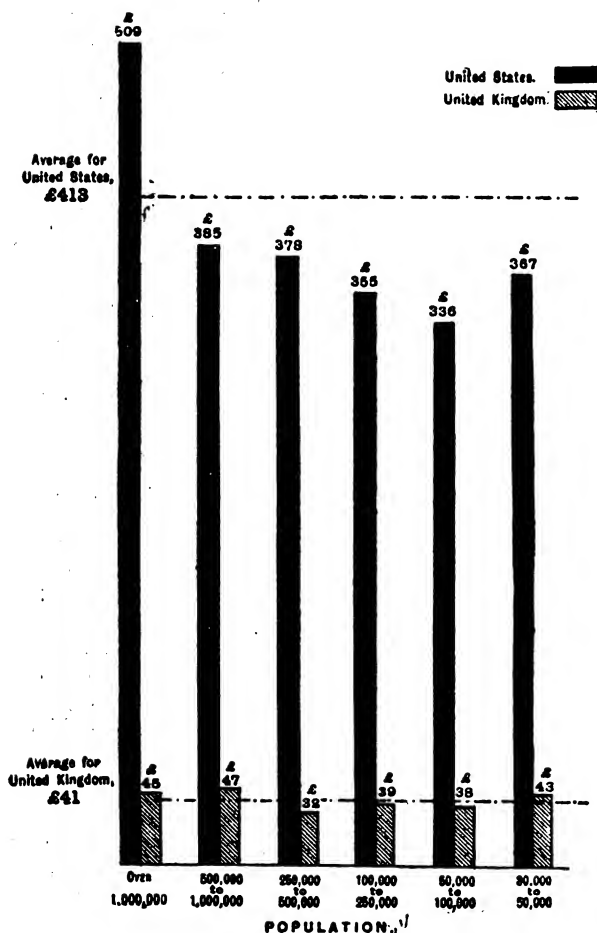
CAN THE TRADE PAY?

But can the trade bear this added burden? Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell advance a large amount of evidence to prove that it can. They show that over a long period of years the trade has enjoyed great prosperity, and has reaped substantial advantages from the action of Parliament, without making any adequate return. In the ten years 1884-1894, for example, the profits of the brewers as assessed for income tax rose by 60 per cent. The *average* dividend paid on ordinary shares by forty-four brewing and distilling companies in the ten years 1895-1904 was 9·2 per cent. Certain companies have come to grief owing to gross mismanagement or unsound finance. But their misfortunes cannot obscure the fact of the genuine prosperity of the great monopoly and its ability to bear increased taxation. It is interesting to note in this connection that on the adoption of high licence in New York State the revenue rose in a single year by upwards of a million and a half, an advance which was subsequently fully maintained.

WHY LICENCE DUTIES SHOULD BE RAISED.

In summing up their plea in favour of an increased taxation of the liquor trade Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell give the following reasons why they believe it is preferable to increase the licence duties rather than the tax on beer and spirits:—

In the first place a tax on liquor has no effect upon the number of licences applied for and granted, whereas high licence taxation is powerful in effecting an automatic reduction. The



Amount of Revenue received from Liquor Licences per 1,000 of the population in the United States and the United Kingdom, in various Population Groups.

absence of the economic check in the past has led to the present excess in the number of licensed premises, and it is important now to invoke the aid of ordinary economic forces in the adjustment of supply and demand. In the second place, the licence duties are notoriously inadequate, and to continue to exempt licensees from their proper share of taxation in consideration of an increased tax upon liquor, would be to stereotype a confusion of two distinct branches of trade which already, under the tie-house system, has been carried to undesirable lengths. Thirdly, the present scale of licence taxation is full of anomalies and must in any case be revised, and it would seem better to found a scheme of revision upon a just appreciation of the fiscal value of the licence.

A SYSTEM OF PUBLIC TENDER.

In a final chapter they strongly advocate the adoption of some system of public tender whereby the monopoly value of licences may be automatically determined, the giving of a time-notice in final settlement of all claim to "equitable consideration," and attaching to it a power of graduated commutation under which the expiry of the time-notice might be anticipated by a money payment. This commutation fund, they insist, must be a national and not a local

fund, and its revenue should be provided from the increased licence duties. They also suggest, as the most equitable method, that all future licences should be submitted to public tender and be granted for a specific term of years, say five or seven, when they should be re-submitted to public tender. Only by some such means can the public interests be properly safeguarded from the encroachments of a gigantic monopoly and a real liberation given to the forces that make for progress.

After this demonstration of the ability of the liquor trade to pay an increased tribute in return for the privilege of monopoly, no Chancellor of the Exchequer can afford to neglect this new source of revenue. When the demand for money for social reform is so insistent it would be a scandal to allow a monopoly to escape a burden which, in common justice to the community upon which it thrives, it ought to bear, and which it has evaded too long. It is contrary to public interest that the unwise and improvident policy hitherto pursued should be longer continued. After Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell's exposure the whole question of the taxation of the liquor trade must be reconsidered. "Bung" must be made to part with some of his ill-gotten wealth so heedlessly presented to him by a negligent public.

Tobacco-Growing in Ireland.

In an article entitled "Tobacco-Growing in Ireland," in the *World's Work*, Mr. de Courcy suggests another possible remedy for the impoverished condition of that country. He describes a visit to the experimental tobacco farm of Colonel Everard in co. Meath, the crops being grown under the supervision of his son, who has studied the question in the tobacco-growing States of America. Colonel Everard seems to have no doubt of the commercial success of his undertaking, given proper facilities for growing and curing the crop—this after experimenting in tobacco-growing since 1898; but the Department of Agriculture has seriously handicapped experiments by the regulation that no farmer shall grow less than ten acres. Hence only one last year in all Ireland could be found to undertake the cultivation of tobacco. The Parliamentary concessions are also not on the liberal side. Colonel Everard replied to all the stock allegations against Irish tobacco, adding that the American expert who saw his crop said no better tobacco could be grown in America. The average farmer in the States only grows five to ten acres of tobacco, which, in Colonel Everard's opinion, is an exceedingly profitable crop to grow, while few, if any, of our agricultural pursuits afford so much employment for the rural population. Still, the writer doubts the success of tobacco culture in Ireland unless it is granted far more liberal concessions than are at present allowed by Government.

Temple Bar, of course, is not the old *Temple Bar* that we knew, and nothing can make most of us think it as good. The most amusing paper is a contrast between the French and English method of holiday-making—a *jour de fête* at Montmartre and a Bank Holiday at Hampstead. Mr. Arthur Ransome, the writer, finds the English pleasure-seeker's methods healthier, more child-like, and the French, naturally, prettier.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MARCH.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—At a meeting at Grootkno, in the Orange Free State, a resolution is passed strongly protesting against Lord Milner's speech in the House of Lords ... Germany's new tariff comes into operation; it increases the cost of living ... Mr. Alfred Beit presents Hamburg with £100,000 for the establishment of a university.

March 2.—The King leaves London for Paris ... The Lord Mayor opens a Mansion House fund for the relief of sufferers from the appalling Japanese famine ... Mr. Austin Taylor, M.P., addresses a letter to the chairman of the Toxteth Conservative Association explaining why he now sits on the Ministerialist side of the House ... The seventh week of the Algeciras Conference ends without results ... A debate takes place in the Belgian Chamber on the Congo State ... Count Witte offers the Ministry of Commerce to M. Gouchkoff, Mayor of Moscow ... Dr. Moreira Penna is elected President of Brazil.

March 3.—A conference of representatives of the Progressives, Responsible Government, and Het Volk Parties takes place at Pretoria ... A terrible storm breaks over four hundred fishing boats constituting the Trondhjem fishing fleet; many boats are lost with their crews ... A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the canal and inland navigation of the United Kingdom ... The foundation stone of a new science school to cost £18,000 is laid at Dulwich by Lord Rayleigh ... Mr. Kato, Minister for Foreign Affairs in Japan, resigns, as he objects to the Bill for nationalising the Japanese railways.

March 5.—The King entertains at luncheon, at the British Embassy in Paris, M. and Mme. Loubert and M. Delcassé ... A meeting of thirty-eight societies is held in Johannesburg urging the need of establishing a stable form of Government ... The chief Gobezeembe is captured by Natal troops and his kraal burned ... The first stage of the elections for the Duma begins among the peasants of the province of St. Petersburg ... The Departmental Committee on Vagrancy publishes its report as a Blue-book ... A conference of commercial and industrial associations meets in London and recommends the independent audit and standardisation of municipal accounts ... Baron Banffy, the ex-Premier of Hungary, secedes from the Coalition.

March 6.—The King leaves Paris for Biarritz ... The Viceroy of India reports 352,000 persons on relief works ... An Imperial Manifesto is issued in St. Petersburg announcing several changes in the constitution of the Duma as promulgated on October 30th last ... Debate in the French Chamber on the Navy Estimates ... The Budget Committee of the Reichstag agrees to the new Navy Bill ... Signor Tittoni is appointed Italian Ambassador to London.

March 7.—The President of the Local Government Board directs an inquiry into the financial condition and pauperism of the Poplar Union ... The detailed Army Estimates are published for 1906-7 ... In the French Chamber the Government suffers a defeat; the Cabinet, in consequence, tenders its resignation to M. Fallières ... The ceremony of the formal abjuration of the Protestant faith by Princess Ena of Battenberg takes place at San Sebastian ... The new Imperial Manifesto evokes bitter disappointment in Russia ... The Budget Committee of the German Reichstag passes a vote of £845,000 for torpedo-boats and submarines ... The Free Churches in Birmingham assembled demand the disestablishment of the Church in Wales ... A remarkable meeting of women in connection with the Free Churches takes place in Birmingham.

March 8.—The International Customs Conference opens at Pietermaritzburg, South Africa; Lord Selborne presides ... The Session of the Dominion of Canada opens ... Sir R. Wingate opens the Karima-Abu Hamed Railway from Dongola province to the Red Sea ... The Bank question is considered at the Algeciras Conference ... The fall of an avalanche in Norway buries a number of fishermen's huts, kills twenty-one persons, and severely injures thirty-nine ... The British Empire census for 1901 is published as a Blue-book.

March 9.—The King of Spain announces his betrothal to

Princess Ena of Battenberg ... M. Sarrien is commissioned by M. Fallières to form a Cabinet ... The Cardiff County Court Judge gives judgment against a miner who wished to recover the amount of levies paid by him to the Parliamentary fund of the South Wales Miners' Federation.

March 10.—The Baker Street and Waterloo Railway is formally opened by Sir E. Cornwall ... Mr. Nicholson, Librarian of the Bodleian, appeals for the sum of £3,000 to buy back the First Folio edition of Shakespeare ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Quetta ... The Chief, Mskofeli, pays the fine imposed upon him by Colonel Leuchars ... A severe earthquake is felt at Bashahr in India ... In the Italian Chamber Signor Biancheri is elected President ... A terrible colliery disaster occurs in the Courrières pits near Lens, in France; about 1,150 miners are entombed owing to a fearful explosion.

March 11.—The Phoenix liner *British King* founders in the Atlantic; twenty-eight persons are drowned.

March 12.—The French Chamber of Deputies votes £20,000 to be applied to the relief of the widows and orphans of the colliery disaster ... The new French Ministry is arranged: M. Sarrien, Prime Minister.

March 13.—Basingstoke Election results in the election of Mr. Salter, K.C. (U.) by a majority of 259 over Mr. H. Verney (L.) ... Mr. Evan Spicer is elected Chairman of the L.C.C. ... The funeral of Herr Richter takes place in Berlin; there is a great assemblage of mourners ... The bodies rescued from the Courrières mine are buried.

March 14.—Mr. Morley, as Secretary for India, receives a deputation from the United Textile Factory Workers' Association, who call attention to the long hours worked by cotton operatives in Bombay ... The Roman Catholic position on Education is issued, signed by the Duke of Norfolk ... The new French Ministry is gazetted: a Ministerial declaration is read in the Chamber by the Premier, M. Sarrien; a vote of confidence in the Government carried by a majority of 109 ... The Imperial Manifesto of March 6th is considered in Russia to be in flagrant contradiction to the principles of the Manifesto of October 30th.

March 15.—It is reported that three natives in Natal have been court-martialled and shot ... The Indian Government fine the Masud Waziris 25,000 rupees ... Lord Avebury receives from the German branch of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee an influential list of names expressing sympathy with the movement ... A limited liability company is formed to take over the Cusack Institute ... Discussion on the Naval estimates occupies the French Chamber ... The *Russ* publishes shocking disclosures of torture inflicted on prisoners at Warsaw.

March 16.—Two passenger trains collide near Denver in Colorado, U.S.A.; about fifty passengers are killed and as many injured ... The Warsaw authorities arrest and imprison Fraulein Rosa Luxemburg, the German Socialist ... Prince Arthur of Connaught and the other members of the Garter Mission leave Japan for England ... M. Clémenceau directs the Prefects of France to continue taking the church inventories ... The National Liberal Federation meets at Derby.

March 17.—M. Clémenceau, the new French Minister of the Interior, visits Courrières, the scene of the terrible colliery disaster; he confers with the miners ... Elections for the Duma begin in Russia ... Mr. Chamberlain publishes a letter in reply to Mr. Churchill ... Lord Dudley publishes a correspondence between himself and Sir E. Carson, M.P., on the Irish question ... A new canal is opened in Burma to irrigate 189,000 acres.

March 19.—The Prince of Wales holds an investiture at Karachi on the conclusion of his visit to India ... Mr. John Redmond and Mr. Dillon are the chief speakers at a banquet in London on St. Patrick's Day. They speak hopefully of justice being done to Ireland by the English masses ... Charing Cross terminal station is reopened for traffic ... A meeting is held in London, at the Royal Academy, to consider the scheme of the L.C.C. for the further improvement of the Strand.

March 20.—Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador, sails for Japan ... Mr. Broadhurst accepts the Chiltern Hundreds ... A letter is read from the Queen at a meeting of the Birds' Protection Society, in which she says she never wears osprey feathers ... The annual statement of Indian Finance is issued ... The miners' strike in the Lens district of France extends ... The German Reichstag discusses the grave scandals connected with Herr von Puttkamer, Governor of the Cameroons, and Herr Horn, late Governor of Togoland.

March 21.—The Congress of Miners in the North of France resolve on a general strike ... Black flags are hoisted on ships by the Black Sea Fleet in token of mourning for the execution of Lieutenant Schmidt ... The Compensation Commission in South Africa completes its work.

March 22.—The first Committee of the House of Commons on Post Office Servants sits ... The telephone agreement made between the Postmaster-General and the Telephone Company is published ... The first report of the Select Committee on Parliamentary Procedure is published ... The French miners' strike causes much disturbance to general labour ... Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise's account of the congress at Budapest on the improvement of Criminal Law is published as a Parliamentary paper.

March 23.—A national Welsh Conference at Cardiff resolves in favour of a Welsh Council of Education ... Considerable progress on the Bank question is made at Algieras ... The editor of the *Russ* is arrested and imprisoned for a year, at St. Petersburg, for publishing the revolutionary manifesto of last October. The elections continue to show indifference and marked abstentions among the minor landowners...

An Imperial Chinese Commission arrives in London to study British administrative methods.

March 24.—The Bill introduced by the Lord Chancellor for the establishment of a Court of Criminal Appeal is issued ... A new Labour Party is constituted in the United States ... The question of continuing or ending the French miners' strike is to be decided by a referendum ... The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught meet at Aden ... Six hundred and fourteen Japanese sailors arrive in the Thames to take back two new battleships built in England ... The Intercolonial Customs Conference at Pietermaritzburg is concluded ... The Russian estimates are recalled for reduction.

March 26.—Notices of Accidents Bill comes before the House of Commons Standing Committee on Trade ... The Japanese officers and Togo's men are entertained in various ways in London ... Progress in the elections for the Russian Duma shows that it will be filled by the less enlightened elements ... Mr. D. C. Haldeman, the British Manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, resigns.

March 27.—The Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Aberdeen pay their first official visit to Belfast ... The Select Committee of

the House of Commons takes evidence on the Provision of Meals for School Children ... St. Michael's Church, Burleigh Street, Strand, is sold by auction by order of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners and realises £20,500 ... Between £60,000 and £100,000 damage is caused by a factory fire in Bristol ... A cyclone visits Sydney, and in a few minutes causes scenes of fearful terror.

March 28.—Mr. G. W. Perkins, ex-Vice-President of the New York Life Insurance Company, is arrested on a charge of grand larceny of the first degree ... Prince Arthur of Connaught lands at Victoria, British Columbia ... The German Reichstag passes the Navy Bill against the votes of the Socialists and Radical Left.

March 29.—The King consents to open the new Criminal Court ... The Natal Ministry resign in consequence of the suspension by the Imperial Government of the execution of twelve natives for the murder of a policeman ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Cairo ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrive at Suez ... An anonymous donor gives £10,000 to the Capital Fund of King Edward's Hospital Fund.

March 29.—Japanese seamen leave in two parties for Barrow and the Tyne ... Discussion yesterday by Vice-Regal Council in Calcutta on the Government's financial statement.

Lord Kitchener explained that his Army scheme merely meant the placing of existing forces in the field with practically double their present efficiency ... The Chili Government sign a contract with the German Transatlantic Bank for a loan of £3,700,000 ... Satisfactory progress made at Algieras in the Morocco Conference ... A colliery explosion near Nagasaki,



Photograph by

[Underwood and Underwood.]

The Imperial Chinese Mission for the study of social and commercial conditions in Europe.

Japan, causes a loss of 250 lives.

March 30.—Thirteen of the miners entombed at Courrières found alive after three weeks ... Mr. Thomasson, proprietor of the *Tribune*, returned for Leicester in place of Mr. Broadhurst (resigned), by a majority of 3,560 ... A strike affecting 400,000 miners is decided on in America.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

March 1.—The manning of British ships by British seamen ... Prevention of Corruption Bill, second reading.

March 5.—Chinese Labour: speeches by the Duke of Marlborough and Lord Elgin.

March 6.—Insurance Bill and the Prevention of Corruption Bills pass through Committee ... The Navy: speeches by Lord Goschen, Lord Cawdor, and Lord Tweedmouth.

March 8.—Small Holdings—Crown Lands: statement by Lord Tweedmouth.

March 9.—Sunday Opening of Shops: speeches by Lord Avebury, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Tweedmouth; the question is referred to a Joint Committee of both Houses.

March 15.—Second reading: Limited Partnerships Bill.

March 19.—The Militia: speech by Lord Portsmouth.

March 20.—Deck-loads—Second reading: Poison and Pharmacy Bill.

March 22.—Second reading: Public Acts (Amendment) Bill ... Lord Newton on the Aliens Act and the Home Secretary.

March 27.—The Lord Chancellor moves the second reading of the Criminal Appeal Bill, which is carried...South Africa: speeches by Lord Elgin and Lord Milner.

March 29.—Vote of confidence in Lord Milner carried by 170 votes to 35. The Government moved the previous question.

March 30.—Lord Elgin announced that full despatches having been received from the Governor of Natal respecting the sentence of death passed upon natives by court-martial the Government were satisfied as to the justice of the case.

House of Commons.

March 1.—Navy Estimates: statement by Mr. E. Robertson; an Amendment on wages is proposed by Mr. Jenkins; Mr. Robertson agrees.

March 2.—Education (Provision of Meals) Bill, moved by Mr. W. T. Wilson; speeches by Mr. Jowett, Sir W. Collins, Mr. Cox, and Mr. Birrell; second reading carried, and referred to a Select Committee.

March 5.—The fiscal debate is postponed to 12th inst. Mr. Morley announces that Lord Kitchener will do his best to ensure the working of the new Army organisation. Supply—Civil Service: Position and appointment of inspectors criticised by Mr. H. J. Tennant and Mr. J. R. Macdonald. Aliens Act—The Consular Service.

March 6.—Debate on the pay and position of Post Office servants ... Second reading: Notice of Accidents Bill ... Returning Officers' Charges: Resolution carried unanimously.

March 7.—Navy Estimates ... Payment of Members: Mr. Lever moves the resolution; the Prime Minister agrees to the principle; the motion is carried by 238 votes.

March 8.—Supply—Army Estimates: statement by Mr. Haldane.

March 9.—Land Tenure Bill: second reading carried by a majority of 253; the measure is referred to the Grand Committee on Trade.

March 12.—Mr. Balfour takes his seat as member for the City ... Sir J. Kitson moves the Free-trade resolution; seconded by Mr. Austin Taylor; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Lloyd-George, Sir Edward Clarke, and others; debate adjourned.

March 13.—Adjourned debate on Sir J. Kitson's fiscal resolutions; speeches by Sir S. Wortley, Mr. Paul, Mr. Balfour, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Keir Hardie, Mr. Wyndham; the resolution is agreed to by 376 votes ... Irish Fisheries: Mr. Bryce replies.

March 14.—Vote on Account—Chinese Labour: speeches by Major Seely, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Balfour, and Mr. Chamberlain ... Aliens Act: speech by the Home Secretary ... Old-Age Pensions for all: speeches by Mr. Asquith and Mr. Burns; the resolution thereon carried unanimously.

March 15.—Supply—Army Estimates: speeches by Major Seely, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Ward, Mr. Arnold Forster, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman; the vote agreed to.

March 16.—Pure Beer: Bill thrown out on division.

March 19.—Army Estimates: speeches by Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Haldane.

March 20.—Mr. Lloyd-George introduces a Merchant Shipping Bill: speeches by Mr. Havelock Wilson and others ... Midland Railway Bill, second reading ... Trinity College, Dublin: criticism; speeches by Mr. Duffy and Mr. Bryce.

March 21.—Consolidated Fund: Mr. Chamberlain's amendment on Chinese labour ordinance; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman; the amendment is rejected by 269 votes ... Censure on Lord Milner—Motion of Mr. Byles: speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Balfour; Ministerial amendment carried by 220 votes.

March 22.—The Prime Minister announces the names of the committee to go to South Africa to advise the Government on the new Constitution ... Education in Ireland: speeches by Mr. Murphy, Mr. Hazleton, Mr. Dillon and Mr. Bryce.

March 23.—Second reading Land (Values) Taxation (Scotland) Bill; carried by 319 votes against 61.

March 26.—Mr. Gladstone introduces a Bill to make further provision for injuries to workmen and extend the Employers' Liability Act, 1880, and the Compensation Act, 1897...Second reading of London County Council (Electric Supply) Bill... Army Annual Bill debated on second reading.

March 27.—Merchant Shipping Bill: debate, second reading carried, and the Bill referred to the Standing Committee on Trade...Sugar Convention: speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Chamberlain, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

March 28.—Trade Disputes Bill introduced by the Attorney-General: is read a first time, but one clause gives great dissatisfaction...A resolution on the condition of the Port and Docks of London is agreed to.

March 29.—Army estimates further considered in Committee of Supply...The London County Council (Tramways and Improvements) Bill read a second time, as was also the Middlesex County Council (Tramways) Bill.

March 30.—Mr. Hudson's Trade Disputes Bill passed second reading by a majority of 350 ... The financial year ends with a surplus of about £3,000,000.

OBITUARY.

March 3.—M. Achille Motteau.

March 4.—Señor Romero Robledo (Madrid), 68.

March 5.—Major-General Sir W. Gatacre, K.C.B., 62.

March 6.—Mr. F. W. Haddon (*McShourne Argus*), 66.

March 8.—Canon H. B. Tristram, F.R.S., D.D., 83.

March 9.—Mr. Haden Corser, 60; Mr. W. Sowerby, F.L.S.

March 10.—Herr Eugen Richter (Berlin), 67; Most Rev. C. O'Brien, R.C. Archbishop of Halifax (Nova Scotia), 62.

March 11.—Dr. Greenidge, Lecturer in Ancient History, Oxford; Mr. Bayley, late M.P. for Chesterfield Division of Derby, 60.

March 12.—Dr. Manuel Quintana, President of the Argentine.

March 13.—Miss Susan A. Anthony, 86.

March 14.—Professor Bendall (Cambridge University).

March 15.—Hon. A. G. Jones (Nova Scotia); Mr. G. S. Choppin (Australia), 88.

March 17.—Lord Hampton, 57; Geheimrath Knach (Berlin), 67; Herr Johan Most, U.S.A.

March 20.—Rev. W. F. Taylor, Archdeacon of Liverpool, 84.

March 21.—Rev. Samuel Garratt, 89.

March 22.—Mr. Macdonald Paterson (Brisbane), 62.

March 25.—Judge Gwilym Williams, 66.

March 26.—Mr. T. H. Woods, 76.

March 27.—M. Eugène Carrière, 56.

March 28.—Professor L. Smith Beale, F.R.S., 78.

March 29.—The Dean of Jersey, 64.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
10 cts. March.
The United States Reclamation Service; the Eden-Makers. Illus. Julian W. Helburn.
The Case of Mabel Parker. Illus. Arthur Train.
Cotton-Growing and Cotton-Gambling. Illus. Henry K. Webster.
Postal Carditis and Some Allied Manias. Illus. John W. Harrington.
French Influence on American Painting. Illus. Charles H. C. Caffin.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s.
March 15.
The Work of "Amateurs" and the Work of "Savants."
Some Reflections with regard to the Phenomenon called Materialisation.
Dr. Charles Segard.
More Séances for "Materialisation" at the Villa Carmen, Algiers.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. April.
St. David's Cathedral. Illus. Dr. Alfred C. Fryer.
The Gipsy Folk-Tale of the Two Brothers. William E. A. Axon.
The Chapel of St. Thomas Meppershall. Illus. Constance Isherwood.
Mary Queen of Scots. Concl. W. G. Blaikie Murdoch.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
Suburban Architecture in Philadelphia. Illus. Prof. T. Nolan.
The New Harvard Club-House. Illus.
Mr. Russell Sturgis on the Artist. J. La Farge.
Architectural Anarchy. Illus. Criticaster.
Paul Revere's Old North Church at Boston. Illus. W. French.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. March.
Main Currents of Thought in the Nineteenth Century. Prof. R. T. Kerlin.
Economics of Moses. Contd. Dr. G. McA. Miller.
Human Liberty or Human Greed? Robert Baker.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. J. Warner Mills.
David Graham Phillips. B. O. Flower.
The Menace of Plutocracy. David G. Phillips.
Economy. Stuyvesant Fish.
The Heart of the Race Problem. Contd. A. H. Grimke.
J. Sidney Craig, Cartoonist. Illus.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. April.
Frontispiece:—"Railery" after A. D. McCormick.
English Poster-Designs. Illus. L. F. Day.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Contd. Illus.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. March.
The Love of Wealth and the Public Service. F. W. Taussig.
The German Emperor. A. Maurice Low.
The Red Man's Last Roll-Call. Charles M. Harvey.
The Letters of Horace Walpole. Gamaliel Bradford, Jr.
The Statesmanship of Turgot. Contd. Andrew D. White.
Some Equivocal Rights of Labour. George W. Alger.
Shakespeare and the Plastic Stage. John Corbin.
Preparing Our Moros for Government. R. L. Bullard.
Anatole France. Bradford Torrey.
Significant Books of Religion. George Hodges.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. April.
Capt. Wentworth Hope-Johnstone. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Hunting in the Middle Ages. Illus. Baroness S. von C.
Big-Game Shooting at Lake Baringo. Illus. C. V. A. Peel.
Scouts and Outposts. Illus. Claude E. Benson.
The Art of Felling. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. April.
Charles Lever.
Gamekeepers and Gillies I have Known. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Sergius Witte. Perceval Gibbon.
Salamanca. Edward Hutton.
Gen. J. G. R. Forlong's "Faith of Man"; a History of Human Error.
Musings without Method.
Infantilia Quaedam.
A New House for the Commons. Henry W. Lucy.
The Call to Arms.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. March 15.
The Schoolboy in Fiction. Illus. W. E. W. Collins.
Tobias Smollett.
Eton College. Illus. Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
Charles Dickens as a Husband. Illus. L. Orr.
Ibsen the Playwright. Concl. Brander Matthews.
Pioneer California Journalism. Illus. J. M. Scanland.
Finnish Writers. With Portraits. P. Harboe.
Crabbe. H. W. Boynton.
Dumas and the Theatre. Illus. H. A. Spurr.
Discipline in Modern Education. P. Shorey.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. April.
The Recreation of Chaldea. Ernest H. Short.
The Politics of the Occultist. An Occult Student.
Shakespeare and the Actor. E. Udney.
Psychical Investigation in the Church of England. A Country Rector.
Progress in relation to Diet. Mrs. St. John Hall.
The Problem of the Unemployed:
A Triple Solution. Hugh Lincoln.
An Army of Industry. Walter Pierce.
Interference with Nature. Menosarthes.
Traces of Occultism. Rev. J. Tyssul Davis.
Women and the Franchise. Violet Tweedale.
The Recent Religious Discussion. Rev. G. H. Johnson.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. April.
Watts's "The Sisters." Claude Phillips.
The Purpose and Policy of National Museums.
The Watts Fresco in Lincoln's Inn. Illus. Warwick H. Draper.
Andrea dei Torricani's "Latin Aristotle"; the Most Magnificent Book in the World? Illus. H. Yates Thompson.
Isaac Oliver. Illus. Sir Richard R. Holmes.
Silver Plate at Belvoir Castle. Concl. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
Eighteenth-Century Mirrors. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Frontispiece:—"The Sisters" after Watts.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.
A Nation of Marksmen. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Danger Moments in Cycling. Illus. J. Pollock Castors.
The Open Stance. Illus. J. H. Taylor.
The Blot on British Games. Contd. C. B. Fry.
Things John Bull may learn from His Sons. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
The Sporting Possibilities of Rifle-Shooting. Illus. E. J. D. Nevitt.
Borders Beautiful. Illus. Edward Step.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. March.
The North-West Mounted Police. Illus. H. A. Cody.
James J. Hill. Illus.
Protection and Canadian Prosperity. W. K. McNaught.
The Search for the Loon. Illus. B. Dale.
The Nemesis of War. Henri Restelle.
Reminiscences of Colonel S. Jarvis, Loyalist. Contd. Stinson Jarvis.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. April.
Harry de Windt. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Dulwich Picture Gallery. Illus. James A. Manson.
The Story of the Cotton-Growers. Illus. G. T. T. Buckell.
Old St. Paul's. Illus. W. W. Hutchings.
Lighting London. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
The Paradox of History. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. April.
A Week at Waterloo. Illus. Lady De Lancy.
Constantin Meunier; a Sculptor of the Labourer. Illus. Christian Brinton.
Individualism v. Socialism. William J. Bryan.
Public Squares in City and Village. Illus. Sylvester Baxter.
Hôtel de La Rochefoucauld, Doudeauville. Illus. Camille Gronkowski.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Contd. Illus. F. T. Hill.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. April.
The Queer Side of the Cabinet. Henry Leach.
The Estate Agent.
Why Railways do not pay better.
Old-Age Pensions. George M'Crae.
Across the Atlantic in an Open Boat.
The Duchy of Cornwall and Estates.
More about the Holloway Friendly Society.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. March.
Schools of Classical Studies in Athens and Rome. Illus. Rufus B. Richardson.
The Message of Greek Politics. Cecil Fairfield Lavell.
The Greek Preparations for Christian Thought. Charles W. Barnes.
Symbols in Italian Painting. Illus. Mrs. Herman J. Hall.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. April.
The Marquess of Bristol's Collection at Ickworth. Illus. Leonard Willoughby.
The Engravings of Andrea Mantegna. Illus. A. M. Hind.
Some Specimens of Chinese Porcelain exhibited by Members of the Royal Amateur Art Society. Illus. Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson.
Louis XVI. Concl. Illus. Gaston G. amont.
Robert and Richard Dighton, Portrait-Etchers. Illus. Dion C. Calthrop.
The Earliest Known Paintings on Cloth. Illus. Robert de Rustjell.
Supplements:—"Infanta Margarita Teresa" after Velasquez; "Miss Alexander" after Whistler; "Henry VIII." after Holbein; "Miss Eveleen Tennant" after Sir J. E. Millais.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. April.
The New Government and Its Problems. J. A. Spender.
Religious Events in France. Testis.
The Marquis Saionji. J. Takegoshi.
The New Aristocracy of Mr. Wells. J. A. Hobson.
Direction for Popular Readers. Ernest A. Baker.
The Franco-German Frontier. Demetrius C. Boulger.
Archæology and Criticism. Dr. W. H. Bennett.
The Truth about the Monasteries. G. G. Coulton.
Nikolai Andreyevitch Rimski-Korsakov. A. E. Keeton.
The Limitations of Napoleon's Genius. J. Holland Rose.
The Catholic Threat of Passive Resistance. P. T. Forsyth.
Dramatic Form and Substance. Philip Littell.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Ap. il.
London and Paris: a New Tale of Two Cities. Laurence Gomae.
Through Yunnan from the Yangtze; a Journey of Surprises. Mrs. Archibald Little.
The New House of Commons. J. H. Vexall.
From a College Window. Contd.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
The Self-Hypnosis of Authors. M. Robertson.
The Paris of "The Human Comedy." Illus. W. H. Helm.
Edwin Booth and Ole Bull. Illus. R. O. Doremus.
Margaret Fuller and Her Friends. F. B. Sanborn.
Jules Lemaitre. Jeanne Mairé.
Letters of Madame de Staël to Benjamin Constant. Baroness de Nolde.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. March.
Protection of Infant Industries. H. O. Meredith.
The Study of Economic History. L. L. Price.
The "Treasury Order Book." W. A. Shaw.
The Current Crisis in Greece. A. Andréadès.
The Measure of Industrial Economy. Robert H. Smith.
Recent Schemes for Rating Urban Land Values. Prof. F. Y. Edgeworth.

Educational Review.—RAHWAY, NEW YORK. 1s. 8d. March.
University Administration. E. Benjamin Andrews.
Dangers of School Reform. Stratton D. Brooks.
Modern Trend of Physics and Chemistry-Teaching. John F. Woodhull.
A Problem in Education: the Survival of the Unfit. J. B. Weems.
On Teaching Latin. William A. Houghton.
Catholic Citizens and Public Education. Thomas McMillan.
The Question of Problems in Elementary Mathematics. David E. Smith.
International Conferences of Education and the Berne Conference. Samuel T. Dutton.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
The British Parliament and the Transvaal. Sir C. Kinloch Cooke.
The Outcome of the Algeiras Conference. Edward Dicey.
Woman Suffrage in New Zealand. Edith Searle Grossmann.
Bird-Life on an African River. Dr. E. Hopkinson.
Chinese "Help" in British Columbia. Margaret Batchelor.
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. April.
The Efficiency of Engineering Personnel in the Navy. Walter M. McFarland.
British Admiralty Policy and Its Consequences. A Naval Contributor.
Preparing the Isthmus for Canal Instruction Work. Illus. Fullerton L. Waldo.
Outfitting for the Prospecting Trail in Northern Mexico. Illus. Laurence M. Terry.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Speed Characteristics and the Control of Electric Motors. Illus. Charles F. Scott.
The Betterment of Power-Station Economy by Electric Auxiliaries. Arthur S. Mann.
New Shop Methods from the Machinist's Point of View. W. Burns.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. March 15.
The Logarithmic Chart. Illus. W. J. Goudie.
The "Mees" Gas Engine. Illus. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz.
The Prevention of Coast-Erosion. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.
Superheated Steam. Michael Longridge.
The Design of Engineering Workshops. Contd. H. Muncaster.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. April.
The Cheap Cottage. Illus. Spencer Edge.
Kisses. Illus. Beatrice Heron-Maxwell.
W. Larkins, Steeplejack; Interview. Illus. J. Loughmore.
Foreign Authors of To-day. Illus. Cosmopolitan.
The Weird-Wailing Banshee. A. W. Jarvis.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. April.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman.
The Reading of Scripture in Public Worship.
The Masai and Their Primitive Traditions. Prof. George G. Cameron.

Financial Review of Reviews.—2, WATERLOO PLACE. 1s. April.
A Labour Budget. J. Keir Hardie.
Finance in the New Parliament. Sir Charles W. Dike.
Patent Rights and Latent Dangers. George Withers.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. April.
Morocco and Europe; the Task of Sir Edward Grey. Perseus.
Socialists and Tories. G. S. Street.
Letters and the Ito. Israel Zangwill.
Chinese Labour and the Government. J. Saxon Mills.
Piero Malironi; a Saint in Fiction. Mrs. Crawford.

The Continental Camps and the British Fleet. * * *
The Public, the Motorist, and the Royal Commission. Henry Norman.
Afternoon Calls. Mrs. John Lane.
Progress or Reaction in the Navy. Archibald S. Hurd.
A Forecast of the Legion of Frontiersmen. Roger Pocock.
The Survival-Value of Religion. C. W. Saleeby.
Philadelphia. Henry James.

Gentleman's Magazine.—125, STRAND. 1s. March 15.
Capt. John Ward.
My Schoolgirl Life Fifty years Ago.
The Desmond Rebellion, 1580.
Fighting for the Crown in Shropshire.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. March 15.
Anthropological Investigations in British New Guinea. With Map and Illus. C. G. Seligmann and W. Merish Strong.
British East African Plateau Land and Its Economic Conditions. With Map and Illus. Major A. St. Hill Gibbons.
Recent Antarctic Expeditions. Dr. G. von Neunaver.
The Rivers of Cape Colony. With Maps and Illus. Prof. Ernest H. L. Schwarz.
Recent Regulations and Syllabuses in Geography affecting Schools. Dr. A. J. Herbertson.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. April.
Hairbreadth Escapes in a Wild Animal Show. Illus.
How the Arabs live at Tunis. Douglas Sladen.
All about Country Cottages. Illus. Contd.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. April.
The Wild Red Deer in England. Illus. Mary F. Watson.
A Treasure Hunt. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
The Y.W.C.A. Illus. Alice R. McLaren.
Practical Violet-Farming for Girls. Illus. A. and D. Allen Brown.

Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. April.
Sir William B. Richmond; Interview. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
The King's Choristers. Illus. Mary S. Warren.
How the London County Council encourages Outdoor Games. Illus.
Parliamentary Sons of the Pulpit. Illus. Edgar Rowan.
The Gordon Boys' Chapel, Woking; Built by Sermons. Illus. George A. Wade.
Witch-Doctors and Black Magic. Illus. William Durban.
Scottish Reminiscences. Rev. Arthur Mursell.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. April.
Playwriting as a Profession. Horace W. C. Newte.
The Blight of Red Tape in England. T. C. Bridges.
The Journal of the House of Commons. John J. Mooney.
How London's Latest News is flashed to the Provincial Newspapers. T. C. Much.
Do Juries ensure Justice?
No. A Lawyer.
Yes. A Layman.
The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore.
The Secret of Success in the Army. Symposium.
Traps for Investors. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Why is Home Dull? Dora d'Espaigne Chapman.
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hatton.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. April.
Christopher Marlowe. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Centenary of Mrs. Browning. Illus. Rowland Grey.
Advance Australia; a Talk with Bishop Riley. With Portrait. W. Durban.
The Working Men's College; Talk with Prof. A. V. Dicey. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Anton Rubinstein. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Lamennais. Illus. Rev. T. A. Seed.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. April.
A Glimpse of the English Washington Country. Illus. William Dean Howells.
The Blubber-Hunters. Illus. Clifford W. Ashley.
Dickens in Switzerland. Illus. Desher Welch.
Chemistry and the World's Food. Illus. Robert K. Duncan.
Home Life with Herbert Spencer. Warwick Deering.
The Hudson's Bay Fur Company and the Raiders of 1670-1697. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
The Colorado; the American Nile. Illus. G. Gordon Copp.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. April.
The Wonderland of Ceylon. Illus. Gen. Sir George Wolseley.
The Druce Case. Contd. Illus. G. H. Druce.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. April.
Trade Unions and the Law. Philip Snowden.
The Taxation of Monopolies. J. A. Hobson.
Electoral Abuses. W. J. Fisher.
Flaws in Elementary Education. Cyril Jackson.
Woman Suffrage. G. J. Holyoake.
The Florentine Movement. Aelfrida Tillyard.
Ruskin Hall; a Labour College. E. Bruce Forrest.
George Marlowe. F. R. Earp.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. April.
The Pleasures of Gardening. M. C. Keogh.
Edward Kelly. Contd. Rev. M. Russell.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. March 15.
The Products of Australia. J. G. Jenkins.
Our Emigration Plans. General Booth.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER.

6d. March 15.
The Toleration of Enteric Fever by the Army. Dr. H. E. Leigh Canney.
Field Engineering in the Light of Modern Warfare. Brevet Lieut.-Col. G. M. Heath.
Primary Conditions for the Success of Cavalry in the Next European War.

Knowledge.—27, CHANCERY LANE. April.

Astronomical Photography. Illus. Alex. Smith.
Eolith Man. W. A. Dutt.
The Coloration of Mammals and Birds. J. Lewis Bonhote.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. April.

The Art of Léon Frederic. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
A Week End at Windsor. Illus. Mary S. Warren.
How to drive. Illus. Gwen Carson.
How Paris Fashions are created. Illus. W. G. FitzGerald.
The Language of Patches. Illus. Ethel Beaugard.
Our Kitchens and How to plenisish Them. Illus. Ardern Holt.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PALL MALL EAST. 2s. March 15.

Library Binderies. E. R. Norris Mathews.
Sunday Opening of Free Libraries. A. Capel Shaw.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. March 15.

The Fiction Body.

London Quarterly Review.—KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.

The Argument for Foreign Missions. Prof. A. E. Garvie.
Holman Hunt and His Art. The Editor.
Literary Aspects of the Old Testament. Prof. John S. Banks.
Maeterlinck. W. Burkitt Dalby.
Relics of Ancient Aryan Folk-Lore in Shakespeare. Arthur S. Way.
"The Empire and the Century" edited by C. S. Goldman.
Wireless Telegraphy. F. James.
Mythology and Monotheism. Prof. W. F. Lofthouse.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NOKFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. March.

Commercial Macchiavellianism. Ida M. Tarbell.
Two Years in the Arctic. Illus. Anthony Fiala.
Looking Backwards. Contd. Clara Morris.
Reminiscences of a Long Life. Illus. Carl Schurz.
Railroads on Trial. Ray S. Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. April.

Some More Words about Bread. Francis Fox.
Charing Cross Station Disaster: the Arrested Stroke. Herman Scheffauer.
Work and Wages in British Columbia.
The Practical Angler. A. G. Bradley.
The Head-Hunters of Formosa. Norman Shaw.
The Regulation of Advertisements. Alfred Fellows.

Millgate Monthly.—23, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER. 3d. April.

The Education of the Workers. Albert Mansbridge.
Round about Tweedside.
Walt Whitman. Bevis Hampton.
Swiss and American Democracy. Gustav Büscher.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. April.

Mr. Morley. Algernon Cecil.
The Old Ford. Alfred W. Rees.
The Moral Crisis. F. Carrel.
The Essential Factor of Progress. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
Roman Catholics v. Journalism. Basil Tozer.
The Canals Commission. Urquhart A. Forbiss.
Coventry Patmore. Arthur Symons.
The Blood Relationship of Man and Apes. Paul Uhlenhuth.
Marriage in the East and in the West. Flora Annie Steel.
Do Our Girls take an Interest in Literature? Margarita Yates.
Plant-Growing with Artificial Light. S. Leonard Bastin.

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. April.

The Romance of Steel and Iron in America. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
The Decadence of Positive Authority. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst.
Impressions of Manila. Illus. Atherton Brownell.
People talked about in Paris. Illus. Vance Thompson.
Rip Van Winkle; a Great Old Play. James L. Ford.
The Irish in America. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
The Art of Courtesy. Harry Thurston Peck.
The Financial District of New York. Illus. Eugene S. Willard.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. April.

Episodes of the Month.
Great Britain and South Africa. Viscount Milner.
The Government and South Africa. Alfred Lyttelton.
Impressions of South Africa. Rev. William Cunningham.
Does the Working Man contribute a Sufficient Proportion of His Income to the Revenue? St. Loe Strachey.
The Land Forces of the British Empire. Strategist.
Germany's Hunger for Moroccan Coaling-stations. With Map. H. W. Wilson.
Our "Insolvent" Stage. Austin Harrison.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Unemployable. Rev. Lord William Cecil.
The Russian Army. Col. de la Poer Beresford.
The De-Anglicisation of Ireland. Vigil.
Colonial Maritime Defence. Adm. Fitzgerald.
Greater Britain.

Nautical Magazine.—JAMES BROWN, POLLOKSHIELDS, GLASGOW. 1s. April.

Capt. Breckon of the *White Cross*.
Charts, Ancient and Modern.
Stability Information for Commanding Officers. With Diagrams. J. Nicol.
The North-West Passage and Magnetic Pole.
"Captain" or "Master." Rector.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. March.

Facts about Santo Domingo. Illus. Winthrop Packard.
Legends of Old Newgate. G. H. Hubbard.
Worcester's Great Opportunity. Frederick W. Coburn.
The University of Illinois. Illus. Stephen S. Colvin.
The Story of the Rug. Illus. Pauline C. Bouvé.
Canton among the Blue Hills. Mary S. Stimpson.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. April.

The Book of Rights. John MacNeill.
Government by Disreputables. Arthur Synan.
A Diversion in Art. Robert Sillard.
The Cymro-Frankish Adventurers. Arthur Clery.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. April.

The Future of Anglo-German Relations. J. Ellis Barker.
Is the British Empire safe? Sir Robert Giffen.
Parliamentary Procedure:

(1) Thomas Burt.

(2) Frederic Harrison.

Enlargement of the House of Commons. With 1 lan. Charles Barry.
Wanted! An End to Political Patronage. J. Henniker Heaton.
Chinese Labour in the Transvaal: a Justification. Sir William Des Vœux.
The Chinese Army. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Admiralty Policy and the New Naval Estimates. Sir William H. White.
My Grandfather's Reminiscences of Eton. Lord Monson.
Some Recent Books. Walter Frewen Lord.
The Papal Attack on France. Robert Dell.
The New Fire-Protection for London. A. Maryon Watson.
The Insularity of the English; a Colonial View. Arthur H. Adams.
Education for Country Children. R. G. Wilberforce.
The Government and the Empire. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Political Situation. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. March.

The American Navy. An American Citizen.
Boston. Henry James.
Proposed Reorganisation of the Consular Service. F. B. Loomis.
Cause of the Recent Money Stringency. A. B. Hepburn.
A Rural View of Rural Free Delivery. E. T. Bush.
Is the United States prepared for War? Contd. F. L. Hindekoper.
Scientific Agriculture. Countess of Warwick.
Re-Publication of Plays. Brander Matthews.
Future of the British West Indies. W. P. Livingstone.
Commercial Relations between Germany and the United States. N. I. Stone.
Pending Shipping Legislation. W. E. Humphrey.
World Politics.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. April.

The Occult in Modern Fiction. Alfred Fellows.
Keats the Mystic. Contd. E. J. Ellis.
Glimpses of the Unseen. Contd. Reginald B. Span.
Hypnotism and Clairvoyance. J. F. Hough.

Open Court.—Kegan Paul. 6d. March.

Franklin and Plato. C. M. Walsh.
Babel and Bible. Concl. Illus. Friedrich Delitzsch.
The Nobel Prizes. Illus. John Lund.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. April.

London through an American Camera. Illus.
The New Liberal Government. Illus. G. R. Halkett.
A Shakespeare Birthday; a Reminiscence of Charles Dickens. Illus. Harry Furniss.
Musical Pictures. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
A Week's Adventure in the East End. Illus. A. C. R.
Thomas Gibson Bowles. With Portrait. Herbert Vivian.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. April.

Favourite Themes in Painting. Illus.
The Problem of Housing the Poor. Illus. The Editor.
From Stage to Peerage. Illus. J. A. Middleton.
Fred Pegram; Interview. Illus. Gordon Meggy.
The Eye-Spot in Nature. Illus. Percy Collins.
What Creature would you prefer to be? Illus. Symposium.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.

Beliefs and Realities. Prof. John Dewey.
Psychology, Natural Science, and Philosophy. Prof. Frank Thil y.
Evolution and the Absolute. Prof. H. Heath Bawden.
Experience and Subjectivism. Prof. A. W. Moore.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. April.

The Trades Disputes Bill. Frederic Harrison.
Burma under British Rule. S. H. Swinny.
Church and State in France. Paul Descours.
The Day of All the Dead. Dr. J. H. Bridges.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. April.

Scarborough. Illus.

Psychological Review.—41, NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA. 50 cts. March.

A Reconciliation between Structural and Functional Psychology. M. W. Calkins.

Symmetry, Linear Illusions, and the Movements of the Eye. G. M. Stratton.

On Secondary Bias in Objective Judgments. R. MacDougall.

Mind as Instinct. J. E. Boodin.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. April.

Popular Sacred Songs. Illus. Miss I. Brooke-Alder.

Dr. Luther Burbank. Illus. Norman Howard.

The Problem of the Poor. Rev. F. B. Meyer.

The Religious Press of To-day. Contd. Illus. Frank Webster.

How to Lift Christian Endeavour Societies. Illus. Rev. Francis E. Clark.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. April.

The Great Western and Great Central Joint Line. Illus. A. W. Arthurton.

British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.

Gradients of the Midland Railway. W. J. Scott.

Some Features of the New Victorian (Pimlico) Station. Illus.

The Rabbit Traffic of Devon and Cornwall. Illus. J. Thornton Burge.

Basle Station. Illus. A. Brascher.

The Horticultural Environments of Railways. Illus. F. James.

Great Northern Railway Cross-Country Train Connections. W. P. Martin.

The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston.

The Signals at Euston. Illus. W. E. Edwards.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.

The Delta of the Colorado and Its Problems. Illus. C. J. Blanchard.

An Important Movement for American Music. Laurence Gilman.

Railroad Rates and the Flow of Our Foreign Trade. With Map. F. A. Ogg.

Susan B. Anthony. With Portrait. Ida H. Harper.

The Telharmonium. Illus. T. C. Martin.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Feb.

A Modern Young Men's Movement in New Zealand. Illus. J. P.

Fifteen Years of Liberalism in New Zealand. Illus. Emil Schwabe.

Dr. Stone Wrigg on a Brown New Guinea; Interview.

T. Price on South Australia; Interview.

Rev. Thomas Law on Nonconformists and the New House of Commons; Interview.

George Barnes on the Hopes of Labour; Interview.

George Macdonald. Illus. W. Garrett Horder.

The New British Cabinet. Illus.

Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. W. T. Stead.

Winston Churchill's Life of His Father. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. April.

A Day as Orderly Officer. Illus. Khaki.

Our Friend the Donkey. Illus. John Glenfield.

The Burning of the Transport *Sarah Sands*. Illus. Walter Wood and George Diggins.

Rock and Water Gardens. Illus. Geo. A. Best.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.

Robert Louis Stevenson. Illus. Arthur Gilbert.

The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Illus. Helen Nicolay

School.—MURRAY. 6d. April.

The Higher Education of Women in Berlin. Elizabeth Lee.

Winchester.

Warming of School Buildings. Sydney F. Walker.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. March 15.

The History of the Geography of Scotland. With Maps and Illus. Sir Archibald Geikie.

The Faeroe Islands. Illus. James Currie.

Newfoundland. With Map and Illus. A. L. Cross.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. April.

The Waters of Venice. Illus. Arthur Symons.

The Pan-American Railway. Illus. Charles M. Pepper.

The Caribou and His Kindred. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.

Cooper. W. C. Brownell.

Sir Francis Seymour Haden. Illus. William B. Boulton.

Some Uneccelesiastical Religious Art. Illus. William Walton.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.

A Day spent in Kuching. Illus. Ranees of Saravak.

My Best Piece of Light Verse. Illus. Symposium.

Gen. Sir John French. With Portraits.

Tauchenitz. Illus. Mrs. Herbert Vivian.

The Life Story of a Horse Chestnut Bud. Illus. John J. Ward.

My Best Picture; Symposium by German Painters. Illus. Adrian Margaux.

A Postman's Palace built out of Pebbles at Hauterive, France. Illus. Geo. A. Best.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. April.

Holy Week and Easter at Athens. Illus.

The Country House as a Moral and Social Force. Contd. T. H. S. Escott.

Royal Holloway College. Illus. M. D. Jones.

Rev. R. McChesney. Illus. Rev. W. E.

Easteride in Russia. A. Nicol Simpson.

Miss Henrietta Bird; the Sister of a Famous Woman. Jessie M. E. Saxby.

Sunday Magazine.—7, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. April.

Joseph Clark; the Painter of Childhood. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.

Clergymen in the Boatrace. Illus. H. Leach.

Memorials to John Wesley in English Churches. Illus. George A. Wade.

The Gospel in Pottery. Illus. Bertrand Moore.

Easter in Troubadour-Land. Illus. Francis Graham.

My Boyhood's Days. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers and John Kirk.

Priceless Records of St. Paul's Cathedral. Illus. Owen Wilberforce.

Our Wooden Churches. Illus. George C. Harper.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. April.

Easter in Jerusalem. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.

Curious Surviving Easter Customs. Illus. York Hopewell.

A Quarter of a Century of Christian Endeavour. Illus. Dr. Francis E. Clark.

Monuments to Piety. Illus. A. B. Cooper.

The Rescue Society. Illus. *Sunday Strand* Charity Commissioner.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. April.

Thomas De Quincey. Edward Thomas.

Hampstead and Montmartre. Arthur Ransome.

Filippo Brunelleschi. Marie-Louise Egerton Castle.

An Experiment in Fairy Tale. William J. Batchelder.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. April.

The Strange Story of a Hidden Book. Contd. Bhagavan Dās.

The Rationale of Reincarnation. Francis Sedlak.

Justin Martyr on Reincarnation. G. R. S. Mead.

Islamic Theosophy. Edward E. Long.

The Mythos in Ireland. Concl. James H. Cousins.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. April.

The Waifs and Strays; a Talk with Rev. E. de M. Rudolf. Raymond Blathwayt.

Some Pictures of the Passion at the National Gallery. Illus. Francis E. Hiley.

The Labour Party and the Church. F. Rogers.

St. Alban the Martyr at Teddington. Illus.

The *Anglia*; a Total Wreck and a "Half." Illus. Mrs. R. Sharp.

La Trappe in Algeria. Illus. W. Melbourne Evans.

St. Richard, Bishop and Confessor. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.

The Common Lodging House; Into the Depths. Beatrice Rosenthal.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. April.

Ten Years of Naval Administration. Contd. "Captain R. N."

The Duty of the Flag. Fleet Paymaster Graham Hewlett.

England and Germany. C. de Thierry.

The Canadian Military Forces. Major W. A. C. Denny.

The Voluntary System beyond the Atlantic. Major T. E. Naish.

The Up-keep of the Army. Beedoss.

Minor Expeditions of the British Army from 1803 to 1815. Contd. Captain Lewis Butler.

The *Rôle* of the Military Engineer in the Field. Marcoe.

On the Tactical Employment of Engineers. F. E. E. Skey.

The Hasty Intrenchment of Infantry on the Battlefield. Testudo.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. April.

The Age of the Ostrich. E. K. F.

The Awakening of Democracy. W. M. Lightbody.

Should the Death Duties be increased? W. P. Bell.

Church and Poor Law Reform.

History, Use, and Abuse of Trade Unions. D. Wright Biddulph.

Pioneers. Ignota.

Religious Revivals and Social Evolution. A. Hook.

Rob. Donn, 1714-1778. Angus M. Mackay.

Thessalian Rambles. R. W. W. Cryan.

The Origin of Human Mind. Dr. James Baugh.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.

My Adventures on Suvarrow. D. H. Mackinnon.

Among Insurgents and Brigands in Crete. Illus. Charles H. Hawes.

On the High Seas. Illus. H. L. Adam.

Some Fishing Experiences. Illus. Major A. J. Boyd, Ro. k Carnegie, and A. C. Bancroft.

A Ten Thousand Mile Race. Illus. J. O. Gregg.

Across Mexico on Horseback. Illus. Gilsen Willets.

A Snake Hunt in Florida. Illus. G. R. O'Reilly.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. April.

The Art of Mr. J. C. Dollman. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.

Chronicles in Cartoon. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.

Via Hudson Bay. Illus. Ernest E. Williams.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. April.

The Princess Ena of Battenberg. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.

World of To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. March.

Birds That nest in Colonies. Illus. William J. Finley.

What is the Liberal Policy? Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Measuring the Earth. Illus. Edward Marshall.

The Girl behind the Counter. Illus. Mary R. Cranston.

Producer Gas; the New Rival of the Steam Engine. Illus. Frank A. Wilder.

Commercialising Amateur Athletics. Charles J. P. Lucas.

Deserted Ireland. Illus. Plummer F. Jones.

The Society of Western Artists. Illus. James S. Dickerson.

Shall the Chain-Gang Go? Illus. George H. Clarke.

Why China boycotts America. Charles Chailé-Long.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 15. April.
Across the Atlantic in Five Days. Illus. F. A. A. Talbot.
Marines as Chauffeurs. Fred T. Jane.
How a Small Farmer succeeded. Home Counties.
Canada, America, and British Trade, by Sir William Van Horne; Interview.
The March of Events. Henry Norman.
A. H. Cocks's Menagerie at Skirmatt. Illus. W. M. Webb.
The Marvels of Photography. Illus. H. W. Lanier.
The Management of a Private Garage. Henry Norman.
Loading Warships with Coal. Illus.
The New Spirit in London Locomotion. Illus.
The Hall-Mark of Wool. Illus. Ambrose Talbot.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—ALEX. DUNCKER, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. March.
The German Language and Sea Power. G. Goejel.
Count Witte. G. Cleinow.
Mozart. R. M. Breithaupt.
Archæological Research in West Germany. H. Dragendorff.
The German Fleet. G. Wislicenus.
Karl Christian Planck. A. Bonhöffer.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. March.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
The Tsar and His Councillors. F. von W.
The Significance of the Mother for the Child. Prof. J. Fehling.
Notes from a Journal, 1884. Freiherr von Cramm-Burgdorf.
Heine. A. Scheler.
Literary Criticism. R. von Gottschall.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
Present Day Justice and Freedom of Thought. Prof. W. Mittermaier.
Unpublished Letters by Leopold von Ranke. Concl. F. von Ranke.
German National Characteristics in Law. Dr. von Schulte.
Letters of Malwida von Meysenbug to Her Mother. Concl. G. Monod.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAKTEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. March.
The Poetry of the Gospel. O. Frommel.
Frederick William IV.'s Correspondence with Ludolf Camphausen. Contd. E. Brandenburg.
Immermann's "Münchhausen." Harry Mayne.
Leaves from my American Journal. Mgr. Graf Vay von Vaya and zu Luskod.
International Private Law. Prof. E. Ehrlich.
Warsaw and Moscow. Sidney Whitman.
The Company of the Holy Sacrament. E. von Hoiningen-Huene.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBGING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. March.
The Prussian Army of Jena and Auerstadt. Concl. Freiherr von Sell.
Alexander von Oettingen. Prof. Reinhold Seeberg.
The Attitude of Oscar Wilde and Maxim Gorki to Religion and Christianity. Concl. Prof. R. H. Grützmacher.
Wilhelm Steinhausen. Dr. J. G. Sprengel.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. March.
National Art and Industry in Austria. Illus. L. Hevesi.
Art Masterpieces of Saxony and Thuringia. Illus. R. Graul.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. March.
The Kaiser. Prof. E. Heyck.
Rudolf Eucken. With Portrait. T. Archel's.
Psychic Infection. L. Fürst.
Religious, Political, Economic, and Domestic Society. J. Jzoulet.
Servian Lyric Poetry. O. Hauser.
English Parties and the General Election. Dr. H. Plahn.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. March.
Spinoza's Ethics. Friedrich Kuntze.
The Foundation of English Maritime Supremacy. G. R. Joff.
Schiller's Relations to Nature and Natural Science. Walther May.
The Needs of the Poor in Germany. Dr. C. J. Klumker.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 fr. March.
New Paleo-Geographical Maps of the World. With Maps. A. de Lapparent.
The Ethnography of Macedonia. J. Cvijic.
The Geology and the Physical Geography of Morocco. Illus. L. Gentil.
The Evolution of Nomadism in Algeria. A. Bernard and N. Lacroix.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. March.
The Working Classes; After a Quarter of a Century. A. de Mun.
The Church and Usury. L. Garrigust.
Working Men's Unions in Germany. A. Leroux.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. March.
The Real Byron. M. Reader.
Taras Schevchenko. Concl. L. Leger.
Religious Feeling in the Work of Victor Hugo. F. Thomas.
Paris in the Spring of 1801. P. Usteri and E. Ritter.
Emile Boutmy. F. Mayer.
The Algéciras Conference. E. Tallichet.

The Automatic Rifle. H. G. Archer.
Roses; the Queen of Flowers. Illus. S. L. Bastin.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. April.
C. B. Fry. Illus.
The Sport Instinct. C. B. Fry.
Dr. Parker as a Young Man. Illus. G. Holden Pike.
A Dream of Westward Ho. Illus. R. Everard Wyrall.
The Irresponsible Gospel. G. K. Chesterton.
The Child and the State; Interview with Sir Arthur Clay. Arthur Lawrence.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. April.
Miss Maud MacCarthy; Interview. Illus. Mrs. Skrogaard-Pedersen.

The Labour Question in the United States. Dr. H. Stürcke.
Wyckliff's "De Veritat: Sacrae Scripturae." W. Borée.
Arthur Drew and Christian Metaphysics. Reinhard Liebe.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LITZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN, W. 50 Pf. March.
The General Election and the Working Classes in England. J. R. MacDonald.
Electoral Questions in the North and in the South. J. Bruhns.
Questions of Tactics in Russia. E. Bernstein.
Proportional Representation. Dr. H. Lindemann.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. March.

Francis Xavier. J. Dahlmann.
Nietzsche-Zarathustra. Concl. J. Sörensen.
Inspiration. Concl. C. Pesch.
Germany in the Tenth Century. Concl. S. Beissel.
Fogazzaro's Religious and Literary Standpoint. A. Baumgartner.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 8.
Mary Magdalene. Illus. E. Heyck.
Lotto at Naples. Illus. L. Suevius.
The Modern Women's Club. Illus. Eliza Ichenhaeuser.
The German Colonial School at Witzzenhausen. Illus. L. Schulz-Brück.
The Berlin-Stettin Canal. Illus. Herr Bade.
The French Press. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.

Veihagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. March.

Arthur Kampf. Illus. Friedrich Euchs.
The Paris Exhibition, 1867. Prof. L. Pietsch.
Music in Berlin. Illus. W. Kleefeld.
Hermann Sudermann. With Portrait. Prof. R. M. Meyer.
The Monastery of St. Makarios, Egypt. Illus. Prof. G. Steindorff.
The Beginnings of Modern Diplomacy. T. Freiherr von Fabrice.
Sinaia, Roumania. Illus. Paul Lindenberg.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. March.

The Russian Administration. A. Kleinschmidt.
The Tian-Schan Regions. Illus. A. Albert.
Theodor Storm. With Portrait. Julius Bab.
The Forms of Fishes. Illus. A. Sokolowsky.
Fans. Illus. Margarete Eiler.
Gustav Frenssen. With Portrait. Pastor Niebuhr.
Joseph Viktor von Scheffel and Emma Heim. Illus. F. D.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. March.
The Exhibition of the Kaiser Friedrich Museumverein. Illus. R. Graul.
Gaston de Latenay. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.
The Beginnings of German Portrait-Painting. Illus. Dr. M. Kemmerich.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF AND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. March.
Peter Cornelius on Wagner. G. Münzer.
Letter by Simon Mayr, 1813. L. Schiedermair.
Oratorio. F. Niecks.
Hasse's "Conversion of St. Augustine." A. Heuss.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. March 10.

The Last Years of Newman and Manning. P. Thureau-Dangin.
The Future War. Gen. Meyssonier.
The Legislative Elections in the Colonies. P. Mimande.
Jean Bornet on the New Free School in France. J. B. Piolt.
Interview with Bismarck at Gastein. Mgr. Vallet.
The Pearl Islands in the Pacific. A. Edouard-Petit.
The Paris Churches under the Commune. E. Lecanuet.

Letters to a Friend, 1855-1870. Edmond Rousse.
Bossuet and Biblical Studies. H. de Lacombe.
The Sorrows and the Hopes of Poland. With Map. René Henry.
Belgium and the First European Minister of Industry and Labour, Cte. H. de Boissieu.
The Contact of Races in the American City from the Moral Point of View. Prof. C. R. Henderson.
Accusations in the Reign of Terror. R. Lunay.
Egypt and France. With Map. Contd. F. Lamy.

Fol et Vie.—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. 50c. March 1.

Gustave Steinheil. Mme. L. Roehrich.
The Survival of Human Personality. J. E. Abelous.

March 16.
Gustav Frenssen's "Hilligenlei." B. Couve.
The United Free Church of Scotland. H. Bonifas.
Morality without God. Henri Bois.

Grande Revue.—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. March.

MM. Bernstein, Bataille, and de Croisset. L. Maigüe.
Happiness in the Eighteenth Century. M. Pellissou.
Civil Justice at Paris during the Revolution. A. Douarche.
Science and Morals. Paul Simon.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. March.

Italian Emigration. Paul Ghio.
The Suppression of the Paris Customs. E. Letourneur.
Paris a Seaport. E. Rochetin.

Mercure de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. March 1.

Baudelaire. F. Gautier.
M. Brunetière. Concl. J. Sageret.
The Correspondence of St. Just. C. Vellay.
Plea for the Preservation of the Ancient Orange Theatre. G. Boissy.
Nietzsche. J. de Gaultier.

March 15.

Alfred Musset at Fontainebleau.
Sinner and Imperialist Morals. E. Seillière.
Baudelaire. F. Gautier.
German Art, 1775-1875. M. Archinard.
The University and the New Military Law. F. Caussy.

Mercure Musicale.—3, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. March 1.

Claude Debussy. L. Laloy.
Berlioz. E. Vuillemoz.
A. Mercier's "L'Anniversaire." A. Bazaillas.

March 15.
Italian Music before Palestrina. G. Gasparini.
The Harp of Erin. Salvatore Peitavi.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. March 1.

Gambetta and the *Scrutin de Liste*. Gabriel Ferry.
The New Italian Ministry. Raqueini.
Reminiscences of 1848. E. Carjat.
The Evolution of French Landscape-Painting. R. Bouyer.

March 15.
The Social and Democratic Agitation in Germany. A. Marvaud.
Tuberculosis among the Working Classes. L. M. Bonneff.
Lightheart. Cécile Léger.
Gen. Pepé and the Neapolitan Revolution of 1820. Léo Mouton.
Fables. L. Tailhade.
Alfred Fomille. S. Rzewuski.
Alphonse Daudet's "Sapho." P. Fons.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 75 c. March 1.

The Magyars and Nationalities in Hungary. René Henry.
Colonial Cotton in France. H. Lorin.

March 16.

The Triple Alliance. R. Henry.
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The Economic Rivalry of England and Germany. J. Bardoux.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. March 1.

Assistance and Philanthropy in France, 1900-5. L. Rivière.
The French Society of Sanitary and Moral Prevention. E. Pierret.
Japanese Industries and the Yellow Economic Peril; Symposium.

March 16.
Assistance and Philanthropy in France, 1900-5. Concl. L. Rivière.
Crime in Belgium. Concl. H. Joly.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. March 1.

The Democratic Evolution of Germany. E. Reybel.
French, Flemish, and Walloons. Henri Joly.
Rivarol. E. Faguet.
Napoleon I., the Clergy, and the Confessional. E. Pierre.
The Secrets of Youth. Jean Finot.
The Animal Nutrition of Plants. G. Bonnier.
Malayan Literature. L. Charpentier.
Russian Ambassadors of the Past. Mme. Léopold Lacour.

March 15.

A Franco-Japanese Alliance. * * *
Sythias of Antioch. A. Gayet.
Peace, Christianity, and Anti-Militarism. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.
Watwiller-la-Morte, Alsace. Masson Forestier.
Alfred Roll. P. Gsell.
Public Education in Quebec. R. de Marmande.
Tradition in Henry Bordeaux's "Les Roquevillard." G. P. Hissier.
Napoleon I., the Clergy, and the Confessional. Concl. E. Pierre.
"Seestern" on the German Admiralty. A. Ular.

Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.

March.
Prof. L. Gautier on the Old Testament. C. Mercier.
Henri Warnery. H. Dartigue.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. March 1.

The Duchess of Burgundy and the Savoyard Alliance. Comte d'Haussonville.

The English and Afghanistan. M. Rouire.
Villars under the Consulate of the First Empire. Paul Gautier.
Japan. Contd. A. Bellessort.
The Empress Irene. C. Diehl.
Beethoven's Piano Sonatas. Camille Bellaigue.

March 15.

Millionaires of Other Days. Contd. Vicomte G. d'Averel.
Honoré de Balzac. F. Brunetière.
Comte Paul Stroganof. E. Daudet.
The Franco-Venezuelan Conflict. René Pinon.
The Philosophy of Lamartine. René Doumic.
The Unemployed in London. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue du Droit Public et de la Science Politique.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 5 frs. March.

The Mode of electing the President of the French Chamber of Deputies. J. Delpach.
The Application of Extradition Treaties to the Colonies. A. Halot.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 5 frs. March.

The Land Question and the Agrarian Classes in India. J. Chailley.
The Bourse of Amsterdam. G. Vissering.
Ports and Docks and Their Importance to the State. Doug'as Owen.
Patent Laws. Dr. H. Bötger.
The Merchant Marine of Japan. A. Halot.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. March.

Public Administration in China. Contd. Lieut.-Col. Veriaux.
Reorganisation of the French Congo. C. de Lasalle.
The Formation of the Boer Nation. With Maps. G. Demanche.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. March.

The White Book on Separation. C. Woeste.
Doctors and French Society. Contd. V. Du Bled.
Morocco. J. Leclercq.
On the Congo. Dr. A. Jullien.
Artillery. H. Madeleine.

Revue Littéraire.—33, CHAUSSÉE DU PORT, PARIS. 2 fr. March.

Medicine in the Time of Molière. L. Tailhade.

Verlaine. Contd. E. Delahaye.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. March 1.

Separation; Encyclical of Pius X.
Lessons of Contemporary History. Contd. Un Homme d'Etat.
Protestant Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Taine. Concl. Père At.
Lamennais and Victor Hugo. Concl. C. Maréchal.
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Studies of Jewish History. Contd. Abbé Barret.
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Lessons of Contemporary History. Contd. Un Homme d'Etat.
Mary Magdalene. Contd. Abbé Sicard.

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The Syndicates of Teachers. L. Barthou.
Letters. Contd. Hector Berlioz.
The Inkyo in Japan. L. Aubert.
The Church, the Laymen, and the Parish. A. Mater.
The English Elections. V. Bérard.
Antoine Christophe Merlin of Thionville. E. Veïvert.

March 15.

Antony and Cleopatra. G. Ferrero.
En route for Fez. A. Chevillon.
Letters. Contd. Hector Berlioz.
The Church, the Laymen, and the Parish. Contd. A. Mater.
A Lesson from the German Navy. Commandant L. Abeille.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. March.

The Teaching of Spanish and of Italian in 1905. E. Mérimée.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—115, RUE FAIDER, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. March.

The Colonial Question. H. Rolin.
Souvenirs. H. Pergameni.
The Belgian Littoral. Cont. Illus. Mlle. J. Wery.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. March.

The Encyclical on Separation. R. Parayre.
Christianity and Solidarity. J. Rambaud.
The New Legal Statute of the Church of France. Contd. Du Magny.
Counter-Revolution. Abbé Delfour.
Dom Marie Bernard. J. C.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. March 3.

Allocation of Pope Pius X.
The Encyclical Letter of Pius X. to the French.
Dante's Conception of Purgatory.
St. Mark's Gospel: a Study in Apologetics.
New Men and Old Errors.

March 17.
The Japanese Nation according to Sixteenth Century Missionaries.
Religion and Crime.
Civilisation in the Middle Ages.
In Ireland.
Pius X. and the French Bishops.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. March.
A. Dall' Oca Bianca. Illus. V. Pica.
Camille Maclair. U. Ortensi.
Carpaccio and His Art. Illus. E. Romavello.
Ancient Art at the Macerata Exhibition. Illus. Corrado Ricci.
Taormina. Illus. G. P. Castello.
Recent Acquisitions to the Florence Galleries. Illus. O. H. Gigholi.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I. 131, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. March 1.

In the South of the United States. Illus. E. Mayor des Planches.
A. Labriola. Illus. C. Fiorilli.
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D. Morelli in Life and in Art. Illus. R. Pautini.
The Co-operative Agrarian Congress at Strasburg. M. Ferraris.
Aerial Navigation in War-time. Illus. Capt. G. Castagneris.
The Moral of the Green Books. XXX.

March 16.
What can be seen at the Milan Exhibition. Illus. M. Scherillo.
A. Franchetti. E. Masi.
Geological Divagations. Senator P. Livy.
Landscape Painting in Italian Art. Prof. B. Magni.
Science in Social Life. Senator G. Arcoleo.
The Recently Discovered Paintings at Pompeii. T. dall' Osso.
Rural Economy in the South. V. di Somma.
The Expedition of the Duke of the Abruzzi to Ruwenzori. Guido Cora.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAPIRONI 48, FLORENCE. 30 frs. March 1.
Pius X. and Bishop Bonomelli. S. Monti.
The Italians in Westphalia. E. Maina.

Memories of an African Journey. F. Bosazza.
Evolution. V. Riccabona.
A New Book by P. Villari. D. Zanichelli.

March 16.
Bishop Bonomelli's Pastoral. Senator F. Nobili-Vitelleschi.
Charles III. of Parma. L. Cappelletti.
Augusto Conti and His Biographer. R. Fornaciari.
Urgent Problems. F.
On the Rupture of the Concordat. C. Caviglione.
Synthesis of the Forty Rosminian Propositions. G. Morando.
Victor Carpaccio. A. Zardo.

Rinascimento.—MILAN. 25 frs. per ann. March 5.

The Ideal Aim of Alfieri. G. Lisio.
Woman. M. Morasso.
Fashion and Art in Paris. Gustave Kahn.
The Renaissance in Spain. E. Tedeschi.

March 20.
Gabriele d'Annunzio as a Prose-Writer. O. Bacci.

Rivista d'Italia.—201, VIA DEL TRITONE, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. March.

The Urgent Need for Re-establishing the Court of Cassation. L. Mortara.
Navy Cruisers and State Interests. T. Sigismondi.
Olympic Games and Physical Education. E. Patini.
"Il Santo" and Its Critics. L. Pastine.
The Labour Party in England. O. Rizzini.
The Evolution Theories of Darwin's Son. G. de Stefano.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L. 4.50. No. 1. March.

The Faust Legend, Goethe's Drama, and the Faust of Musical Drama. I. Pizzetti.
Donizetti at Rome. Contd. A. Cametti.
Alessandro Striggio. A. Solerti and D. Alaleona.
Liszt and Rome. E. Segnitz.
Collaboration in Theatrical Works. N. Tabanelli.

Rivista per le Signorine.—VIA PISACANE 25, MILAN. March.
Felicità Morandi. E. Salvi.
A Women's Association at Turin. E. Ratti.
Distinguished Women of the Marches. Fiducia.
A. Baccelli. A. Rosaspina.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 1s. 8d. March.
Dr. Jagersma, Scientist. Illus. Dr. A. H. Oort.
The Resuscitation of the Minor Arts. Illus. H. Hana.
Travels in Morocco. Illus. Jac. van Looy.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. March.
The Artistic Life. Is. Querido.
The Organisation of German Industry. R. P. J. Tutein Nolthenius.
Our Trade with Persia and the Levant. A. Hotz.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. March.
Holland and Belgium. J. C. A. Everwijn.
An Appreciation of Bismarck. Geertruida Carelsen.
Government Trading in the Dutch Indian Possessions. Dr. E. V. Kiekstra.
The Excavations in Crete. Dr. A. H. Kan.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 1s. 6d. March.
The Law concerning Wages. H. L. A. Visser.
State Taxation and Municipalities. C. U. W. Raedt.
Reform of the System of Taxation. L. J. H. Everzen.

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Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID. 20 pesetas per ann. No. 4.
The Creation of the World according to St. Augustine. A. R. de Prada.
The Awakening of the Will in God. B. Fr. Bernardo Oliver.
Do the Days shorten after the shortest Day? P. A. R.

No. 5.
The Separation of Church and State in France. Lucio Conde.
A Critical Study of Morals. Cipriano Arribas.
Cardinal Goossens. P. I. M.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per ann. March.
What is Truth? Miguel de Unamuno.
Ideas of Cervantes concerning Northern Countries. Carlos Larsen.
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La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 63.
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The End of the Catalan Nation. R. Altamira.
Study of the Social Condition reflected in "Don Quixote." R. Casas Pedrero.
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Life and Writings of Dr. Rizal. W. E. Retana.
No. 71.
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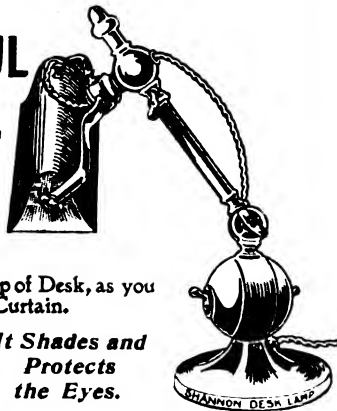
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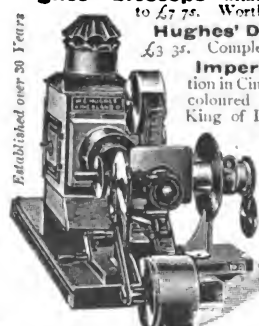
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THE FIRST STEP IN LIFE.

From the painting by Joseph Clarke, in the Royal Academy, 1906.



VOWS.

From the painting by E. Blair Leighton, in the Royal Academy, 1906.



THE FAIRY TALE.

From the painting by John H. Bacon, A.R.A., in the Royal Academy, 1906.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1906.

Progress
indeed.

Two sensational catastrophes occurred last month—the eruption of Vesuvius and the destruction of San Francisco by an earthquake.

These disasters, which between them have entailed less loss of human life than the little war in South-West Africa has cost the Germans, have impressed the imagination of mankind. But in themselves they are of little importance, and they should not be allowed to obscure the really great advances that have been made last month towards a better social and political order. The Russian elections to the Duma have resulted in the return of a strong

Liberal majority, which may enable the Tsar to establish liberty and order throughout his dominions. The threatened war between Austria and Hungary has been averted by the formation of a temporary Coalition Government. The Conference at Algeiras has been brought to a satisfactory conclusion, and active steps, public and private, are being taken

to heal the feud which has too long remained open between Germany and England. In the United States, President Roosevelt has given the plutocracy its first warning. Lord Grey has visited New York, and Mr. Carnegie has visited Canada, making speeches affirming in the strongest terms the unity of the English-speaking race. At home, the Trades Disputes Bill has been read a second time without a division. The Education Bill has been introduced, and Mr. Asquith's first Budget has been laid before the House. But the most satisfactory of all signs of progress are the innumerable instances of the growth of the spirit of international brotherhood which have to be chronicled at home and abroad.

"Brothers all for
a' that."

Of the momentous decision described at length in the Character Sketch, "John Bull as International Host," which the Prime Minister will, I hope, announce in the course of this month, I need only say that I regard it as the most hopeful indication of the progress of the world that I have had to record since I first put pen



From "The Sphere."]

Bird's-eye View of Vesuvius.

This sketch shows the area affected by the recent violent eruption. On the extreme right are the stricken districts of Bosco Trecase and Torre Annunziata, quite close to the site of Pompeii.

to paper. But the growing spirit of international brotherhood is too impatient to wait for official manifestation. This month a party of seventy German burgomasters and councillors are visiting our country to inspect its municipal institutions. They were preceded by a party of German trades unionists, who are now visiting our industrial centres. Next month a still more important visit is expected, when some twenty or thirty representatives of the leading German newspapers will spend a week in England as the guests of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee. They will be welcomed by all that is best in London, and afterwards they will visit Stratford-on-Avon and Liverpool. An Austro-Hungarian Exhibition will be opened at Earl's Court which will bring us nearer our ancient ally. At Athens the revived Olympic Games have drawn together the picked athletes of all nations. Another International Congress of Textile Workers met last month in Brussels and decided upon making further advance in the direction of internationalism. The International Postal Congress is meeting at Rome, where a resolution in favour of universal penny postage was moved by the representative of New Zealand and seconded by the representative of Egypt—a curious illustration of the ends of the world coming together to facilitate human intercourse. Add to this the tiny but significant fact that a French newspaper, the *Gazette de Londres*, has just been established in London. And we have enough to thank God for, and take courage.

**The Need
of a
Key Language.**

Besides these international congresses there was one international gathering in London this Easter which calls for special notice. The Federation of Employés or Shop Assistants, which met in the Great Central Hall, Marylebone, after struggling through its debates in French, finally decided that the adoption of a universal key language was indispensable. The following resolution was affirmed unanimously :—

Considering that the knowledge of foreign languages has become indispensable to wage-earners in order to facilitate their means of assuring existence, and considering that this knowledge needs the most ardent study which hinders workers from acquiring them :

Considering that international relations have a tendency to extend continually, and that much would be gained by the adoption of a common auxiliary language, which would avoid the great loss of time and the fatigue caused by translations at international gatherings, this Congress expresses its desire that Esperanto should be adopted as an official language at all future international discussions, and that the different federations participating in the Congress of London should do their utmost so that their respective Governments should inscribe Esperanto amongst the languages to be taught in their primary and

secondary schools, and that their groups should be invited everywhere where not existing to form Esperanto groups charged to propagate by adult classes the study of Esperanto.

The Congress included representatives of the employés of Britain, Germany, France, Austria, Bohemia, Belgium, Spain, and Portugal, and was attended by M. Mauvaut, of the Belgian Ministry of Labour, who had honourably distinguished himself in passing legislation in favour of Sunday rest and other reforms.

**At Rio
and
the Hague**

In the midst of this blossoming of internationalism comes the invitation of the Russian Government to all the Governments of the world, Liberia alone excepted, to meet at the Hague in July to consider the questions of the rights of neutrals, the exemption of private property from seizure in naval war, the question of contraband, and the amendment of the Arbitration Convention. The Conference will, however, be postponed, probably till February. The American Governments cannot attend in July, as that is the month for the Pan-American Conference at Rio Janeiro. In September the Dutch Parliament meets, and it is therefore probable that the Hague Conference, over which M. de Nelidoff will preside, will not meet till February. This gives time for the preliminary discussions without which the Conference would probably be barren. The Rio Conference has as the first article of its programme the affirmation of the principle of arbitration between the Republics, and as its second the consideration of the question as to how far it is lawful to use armed force for the collection of international debts. The other topics, of which there are fourteen in all, are of minor importance and provide for a uniformity of patent and copyright laws, the preparation of a satisfactory code of international law to be presented to the next Conference, development of commercial intercourse among the Republics, the imposition of proper sanitary and quarantine regulations, etc. So in both hemispheres the good work of internationalisation goes on apace. Note also as another encouraging sign that that staunch combatant for peace, Mr. Felix Moscheles, during his winter's sojourn in Algeria has succeeded in forming the first peace society ever established on African soil.

**The Reunion
of
Christendom.**

While the nations are thus drawing together, the Churches are also showing signs of a disposition to dwell together in peace and unity, and even to co-operate in the peaceable works of righteousness. In the last days of April Bishop Gore



ERUPTION OF MOUNT VESUVIUS: THE VOLCANO IN FULL ACTIVITY.

Drawn by Charles Dixon, R.I., from photographs by Alferi and Lacroix, Milan.)



Photograph by]

[Morreccio.

The advance of the Lava at Torre Annunziata

A curious effect was produced at Torre Annunziata by the advance of the lava in ponderous masses through the bridge of the electric railway.

of Birmingham secured the signatures of the two Archbishops, the Primate of the English Church in Scotland, the Moderators of the Presbyterian Churches in Scotland and England, the Presidents of the Methodist Churches, and the Chairmen of the Congregational and Baptist Unions to an appeal to all Christian ministers of religion in England to unite in special prayer on Whitsunday for the reunion of Christians. The signatories accept as common ground the assumptions—

That our Lord meant us to be one in visible unity.

That our existing divisions hinder, or even paralyse His work.

That we all deserve chastisement, and need penitence for the various ways in which we have contributed to produce or promote division.

This is all the more interesting because the Bishop who got it up is one of the stoutest advocates of a line of action in opposing the Education Bill which, if persisted in, will lead to the exclusion of all religious teaching from the State schools. The report of the Sunday (National Observance) Advisory Committee, appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, recommends the holding of a united corporate movement throughout England and

Wales in November next. In this mission the Nonconformists should certainly join. The Report of the Advisory Committee is a most interesting document. If the Churches cannot combine to secure for the working people the enforcement of that indispensable Charter of Health and Happiness which secures them one day's rest in seven, what, in the name of their Founder, is the use of the Churches? This surely is one simple practical service for labour in which they all could unite, including the Unitarians, the Jews, and the Roman Catholics.

Last month Mr. Birrell introduced the long-expected Education Bill. As every member of the Liberal and Labour majority was pledged

to place all schools supported entirely by public funds under public control, and as they were not less straitly pledged to abolish religious tests, the Government had no option but to embody these principles in their Bill. This was inevitable, and was foreseen to be inevitable by Archbishop Temple when he warned his brethren of the consequences of venturing upon the "slippery slope" of rate-aid. Given these two fundamentals, upon which the mandate of Ministers is unmistakable, the Bill is remarkable for the tenderness with which it deals with the denominational



From "The Sphere."

The Position of San Francisco—where the Ruined City stood.

San Francisco stood at the southern entrance of several land-locked bays which give excellent harbourage. Damage was also caused at Gilroy and Hollister in the valley near the coast. Further north Napa and Santa Rosa were severely shaken, and on the coast Santa Cruz and Monterey also suffered.

schools. The Church is to keep its schools for its own purposes, except during school hours, and yet it is to be relieved from all cost of maintaining the buildings in repair. This is equivalent to a relief of £200,000, or the annual interest on a capital sum of £7,000,000. Moreover, the Church is to receive rent for the use of its buildings during school hours—a special grant being made from the National Exchequer for this purpose of £800,000 per annum, equivalent to the interest on a capital sum of nearly £30,000,000. As the Church school buildings are only estimated to be

**The Mistake
of
the Bishops.**

There are 14,000 denominational schools attended by 2,000,000 scholars in England and Wales.

All these will henceforth pass under public control because they are maintained solely at the public expense. The local authorities can decide whether or not religious teaching is to be allowed, but if they decide against the secular policy—which they will do, for they have always done so in the case of the schools already under their control—they are forbidden to teach any formulary distinctive of any sect. Simple Biblical teaching, with hymns,



The Great City Hall of San Francisco—destroyed.

The City Hall was one of the most costly erections in the United States. The dome was especially noteworthy.

worth £25,000,000, this can hardly be regarded as confiscation. Still further to temper the wind to the shorn lamb, the Church is to be allowed to send its clergy into the schools two days in every week to teach the Church Catechism as fully and as dogmatically as they please. And as a further concession, in 800 school districts in which 5,000 denominational schools stand in the midst of 24,000,000 of the population, they are to be allowed to teach the Catechism and their dogma as they have done heretofore wherever four-fifths of the parents of the children desire such teaching to be given.

prayers, and lessons, embodying the religious beliefs of all Christians without any trespass upon the domain of controversial theology, is to be imparted to the children. This arrangement was originally proposed by a Churchman, Cowper-Temple, and it was carried out by the London School Board on the motion of Mr. W. H. Smith, Churchman and Conservative. It has been embodied in syllabuses drawn up by nearly all the School Boards and County Council educational authorities, on most of which Churchmen have been in the majority. The quality of the religious teaching given under this clause has been repeatedly certified

as excellent by Archbishops and Bishops. No parents have objected to it, nor has any Anglican yet been able to produce a single instance in which this Cowper-Temple teaching has been used to prejudice children against the Established Church. Nevertheless the Bishops and the clergy, with a few distinguished exceptions, have declared war against the Bill, on the ground that it establishes and endows Birrellism, nonconformity, undenominationalism, and the like. The fiery cross has been sent round, the pulpit drum ecclesiastic is being beaten lustily, and if the Anglicans have their way they will drive the nation to secularism, which is the only logical conclusion.

**Why they will
Fail.**

The Bishops will fail in defeating the Education Bill because they have failed to restrain the sacerdotalism of their clergy. I was talking last month to a well-known Unionist about the Bill. "Of course I shall go with my party," he said, "but I am not very sweet upon it. The extent to which the Ritualists have destroyed the Protestantism of the Church has cooled me off very considerably." The bombshell which will burst in the midst of the Episcopal brigade is the Report which Sir Michael Hicks Beach's Royal Commission has drawn up upon the disorders in the Church. Without in the least undervaluing the zeal and devotion of the priestlings to whom Protestantism is a thing abhorred, they should not forget Cardinal Manning's warning that Oliver Cromwell is not dead, he is only sleeping, and nothing is more likely to revive him than a crusade against simple Biblical teaching headed by the Sacerdotalists. The priestlings no doubt have a good deal to say for themselves. They believe quite sincerely that they are miraculously endowed by virtue of their apostolical succession with sundry gifts and graces and magical powers which are not only quite invisible to the ordinary man, but which do not include the saving grace of common sense. If England were polled to-morrow it would be found that our people are quite as hostile to clericalism as are the French electors who have just disestablished their State Church. It is difficult to say whether the out-and-out Secularists or the out-and-out Sacerdotalists would be in the smaller minority against the overwhelming although illogical majority which would vote for simple Biblical teaching such as has been established in Board Schools ever since the Education Act of 1870. And what is true of Englishmen as a whole is also true, although to a less extent, of the laity of the

Church of England. Wait until the Beach Report is published, and then see what will happen. The Episcopal crusaders are advancing to the attack over a hidden mine.

**The Position
of the
Catholics and Jews.**

There is a general disposition to allow the Catholics and the Jews to enjoy the practical immunity from interference which is secured them by the clause sanctioning special facilities in districts of more than 5,000 inhabitants, where four-fifths of the parents desire the *status quo* to remain undisturbed. The reason for this is simple. The Catholics and the Jews have never used their schools as engines of sectarian propaganda. Eighty per cent. of the Catholic schools and 95 per cent. of the Catholic scholars are to be found in urban areas, where they harm nobody. They are almost exclusively Irish, and the Irish do not share the Englishman's hatred of priestcraft. No one really wants to interfere with them, and it will be the height of impolicy for the Catholics to ally themselves with the Anglicans. All the trouble has arisen in the single school districts outside the urban areas where special facilities may be provided. In these districts the Anglicans have 9,000 schools, many of which are used for the purpose of impressing upon the youthful mind the "doctrine" that they must be obedient and submissive to their pastors and masters, and, above all things, avoid going into the Dissenting Chapel. It is true that they have not been very successful in their use of this enginery of proselytism. As Mr. Morley pointed out, they have had possession of the schools for more than the lifetime of a generation, with this result, that the Labour Party, composed of men sprung from the masses whose education they have controlled, are practically unanimous in favour of secular education.

**The
Serious Blot.**

The serious blot on the Bill is that it makes no provision for any moral instruction, at the same time that by making the conscience clause a reality it puts a premium upon abstention from religious instruction. Mr. Birrell frankly avowed that he intended to make the child who objected to religious instruction an object of envy to his mates. No child will go to school to receive a religious or any other kind of lesson if he is to be free to spend the time in the playground. But the only moral training given to the children is to be in the hour covered by the conscience clause. That won't do. What is needed is to make moral training an integral part of the compulsory curriculum. It ought not

to be difficult to make that moral training so religious in spirit, so Biblical in its illustrations, as to satisfy the wishes of the parents. All the four cardinal virtues, as well as all the gifts and graces of the Holy Spirit as defined by the Catholic Church, are, with one doubtful exception, secular virtues. We are all, even the stoutest unbelievers—and although there are fifty “secularist” Labour men in the House, there are said to be only four avowed unbelievers—in favour of moral instruction. It will depend upon

**Mr. Morley's
Apologue
of
the Three Rings.**

There have been few out-of-Parliament speeches last month. Almost the only important utterance was Mr. Morley's speech at the Eighty Club, and the best thing in that was his apologue of the three rings—which is well worth quoting here:—

Somebody submitted to a Saracen chief which was the true religion—the Jewish, the Mohammedan, or the Christian—and the chief replied by this apologue. In a family of great honour and estate there was a ring which conferred the magic virtue upon the wearer of it of being pleasing



Chronicle office.

Examiner office.

The Call office.

Newspaper Land in San Francisco.

Only the *Chronicle* office was uninjured, and here the newspapers combined to bring out a joint issue.

the teacher and the handbook as to how far that moral instruction is saturated with religion. But the confusion in the public mind as to what is religious and what is secular is very great. Of this the classic illustration is the seventh clause of the New South Wales Public Instruction Act of 1880, which expressly states that the term “secular instruction” shall be held to include “general religious teaching as distinguished from dogmatical and polemical theology.”

to God and to men. In each successive generation the possessor handed it on to a new wearer. There came a man who had three sons, all of whom he equally loved, and he got a skilful craftsman to make two other rings so exact in resemblance that he himself hardly knew which was the genuine ring, and when he became very old and was on the point of death he gave to each of them privately one of these rings. When death came and took him away, each son came forward with a ring and claimed the honour and the estate. They went before the judge, and the judge said, “I understand that the possessor and the wearer of this ring is a man who is pleasing to God and to men. Now he of you who will first show his supremacy in gentleness, in peace loving, in right doing, in tolerance, in consideration—that is the man to whom the honour and the estate



The Palace Hotel (destroyed) in Market Street, San Francisco.

should go; and thousands of years from now, if you come before this tribunal, then your children's children will know which after all was the possessor of the true ring." Gentlemen, the application of this to our present quarrel, our squalid quarrel, I think is pretty visible to you. Let us see, let the Church remember—yes, and let the chapel remember—that this is the test, which shows most of these great virtues.

A very pretty way of illustrating the truth of the old saw that the proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, and that still more familiar saying, "By their fruits shall ye know them."

The Earthquake in San Francisco.

At thirteen minutes past five on the morning of April 18th the city of San Francisco was wrecked by an earthquake. The first shock of the earthquake lasted three minutes, which laid the heart of the city in ruins. Three hours after a second shock shook down many buildings left standing by the first, and then the ruins blazed for three days. The earthquake had broken the water mains, liberated the gas, and precipitated the *débris* of the buildings upon fires, which, being fanned by a brisk breeze, destroyed what the earthquake had spared. The wildest estimates prevailed as to the loss of life. It is doubtful whether more than 1,000 perished. The loss of property is estimated at anything up to £60,000,000, more than half of which is covered by insurance—British insurance companies are heavily hit. The city is already being rebuilt. The money in the bank vaults was intact. Most of the

lofty steel buildings survived the earthquake, although in many cases it stripped off their stone and brick facing, and they suffered like the rest in the fire. Many invaluable works of art perished in the flames, among others Millet's well-known "Man with the Hoe." Millionaires were left beggared in the ruins of their palaces, and for a time there was great privation, both food and water failing. In a day or two all the country rallied to their relief in splendid fashion, and now they tell us all distress has been met, and San Francisco is to be rebuilt on the old site on a scale of unexampled magnificence. The description of the city after the earthquake reminded us of nothing so much as an ants' nest that has been overturned by the spade. Men and ants were equally insignificant and

helpless, but both men and ants showed the same intrepidity and co-operative energy in repairing the disaster.

The French General Elections.

The general expectation seems to be that the French General Elections now in progress will make no serious change in the balance of parties. If so, it will be a remarkable demonstration of the impotence of the Clericals. The vehement protest of the Pope and the clergy against the separation of Church and State—a measure which it is asserted has practically dried up all Peter's-pence in France—



The famous Lick Observatory, near San Francisco.

seems to have had little or no effect upon the French electorate. The Socialists demand peace abroad and the transformation of the Republic into a Collectivist State. The Radicals favour sane Imperialism abroad, and at home a progressive income tax and old-age pensions. The Conservative Republicans hold the Centre and the Reactionaries the extreme Right. France has been much more disturbed by the strikers in the mining district and in the capital than by the fulminations of the Vatican. M. Clemenceau, the most Radical of Home Ministers, has shown the utmost energy and alacrity in defending order and in maintaining the peace. It was the irony of fate that a Minister with such popular and trades-unionist sympathies should have had to face so formidable an industrial insurrection. But so far the crisis has only afforded proof of the sterling metal of the man.

The President's Warning. President Roosevelt appears to be given to the interesting but somewhat perilous practice of thinking aloud. On April 14th he laid the corner-stone of the new office building for the House of Representatives at Washington, and as his manner is, he soliloquised somewhat after the fashion of Hamlet on the problems that were vexing his soul. Starting off with a severe condemnation of the men with the muck-rake of the Press, who made gross and reckless assaults on the characters of public men, he went on to say that to denounce mud-slinging does not mean the endorsement of whitewash, and to hail the sober and steady assailants of public corruption and civic wrong as the leaders and allies of all engaged in the work for social and political betterment. Then after this balanced opening President Roosevelt suddenly exploded a bombshell under the seats of the listening millionaires by declaring

We shall soon be forced to deal with the problem presented by the accumulation of large fortunes. No amount of charity in spending money can atone for misconduct in making it. As a matter of personal conviction, I feel that we shall ultimately have to consider the adoption of some such scheme as that of a progressive tax on all fortunes beyond a certain amount, either given in life or devised or bequeathed upon death to any individual—a tax so framed as to put it out of the power of the owner of one of these enormous fortunes to hand on more than a certain amount to any one individual, the tax, of course, to be imposed by the national and not the State government. Such taxation should, of course, be aimed merely at the inheritance or transmission in their entirety of those fortunes swollen beyond all healthy limits.

Imagine such a message from such a man to such a plutocrat-ridden community as the Americans. We shall not hear the last of the echoes of that declaration for many a long day. Its reverberations are audible even here, where Mr. Asquith has announced

a Select Committee to consider the graduation of the income tax.

**Progress
of
Socialistic Ideas
in
America.**

When Mrs. Wilshire, wife of the editor of the Socialist *Wilshire Magazine*, was in London, she expressed a confident belief that the Americans would adopt Socialism long before it was established in this country. The trend of opinion in favour of what we call municipal Socialism and the Germans' Socialism of the Chair, is powerfully stimulated by the recent exposures of "Frenzied Finance." The American Federation of Labour warned Congress recently that Labour would go into politics on its own account if its demands were not attended to. Last month sixty-three separate organisations came together at Chicago to form a Labour party under the title of the Chicago Progressive Alliance. Its programme puts the initiative and referendum in politics in the forefront, and declares in favour of Government ownership of railroads and telegraph lines and municipal ownership of the monopolies of public service. The Alliance asserts that the widespread corruption in civic life and the dominance of political bosses have produced a condition more dangerous to the life of the Republic than that which led to the Civil War. *Apropos* of the nationalisation of railways, Mr. R. P. Porter has just reminded us that, thanks to Mr. Gladstone's clause in the Railways Act of 1844, the British Government has a statutory right to buy up nearly all our railways at three months' notice at twenty-five years' purchase on the average of the three preceding years' divisible profits—claims for prospective profits being referred to arbitration. In 1904 £1,208,500,000 was invested in British railways, £82,000,000 of which pay no dividend. The whole capital yields on an average $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. interest.

**The Visit
of the
King and Queen
to
America.**

There is reason to hope that next year, instead of spending six weeks in the Mediterranean, the King and the Queen will visit the American Continent. The Canadian House of Commons has unanimously invited their Majesties to visit the Dominion. The original proposal was that they should open the new Quebec Bridge. The date was altered, at Sir W. Laurier's suggestion, in order to suit the Royal convenience, and to increase the chances that the King and Queen would come to the New World for the purpose of building a new bridge between the two great branches of the English-speaking race. Canada is doing excellent work just now, and fulfilling the destiny I pre-

dicted for her long ago—that of being the wedding-ring of the Anglo-American marriage. Of course, the King and Queen will go to the United States. It is no further in point of time from Southampton to New York than from London to Athens. There is nothing the King would like better than to revisit the new New World which has sprung up and almost obliterated the old New World which he visited forty years ago. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whom Mr. Carnegie acclaimed last month as one of the five greatest men in the world (query, who are the other four? Roose-

**Progress
in
Russia.**

The news from Russia last month is distinctly good. The new loan of £92,000,000, issued at 5 per cent., has been well taken up in France, England, Austria, and Holland. Germany and the United States held aloof. Thirteen millions were allotted to London, and the amount was covered three times over—a fact which may be regarded as the overture to an Anglo-Russian *entente*. The elections for the Duma are almost complete, and the first of Russian Parliaments will meet this month at the



Russia's First General Election : Polling in St. Petersburg for Candidates for the Duma.

velt, the Kaiser, the King, and—Mr. Carnegie?) took occasion last month to affirm more emphatically than ever his adhesion to the principle which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was founded to proclaim. In language which might have been quoted from our columns Sir W. Laurier said it was more than a misfortune, it was a crime, that England and her colonies separated in the eighteenth century. He had always hoped and believed that there would be a time of union; and that the Anglo-Saxon race would be united he was as certain as that the sun would rise to-morrow. Not bad for a French Canadian this!

Taurida Palace at St. Petersburg. It is to be opened in style by the Emperor, and its proceedings will be watched with intense interest throughout the world. According to the latest returns issued, while 129 elections were still pending, the Liberals have secured a decided majority. Out of 316 seats for which returns had been received, the Revolutionists had returned 30 members, the Constitutional Democrats 160, other Liberal groups about 28, making a solid *bloc* of Progressives 218 strong. Of the remaining 98 members only about a third are said to be Reactionary, the others are not declared partisans.

The Duma will contain more Labour members in the shape of peasants than any Parliament in the world. All its members are paid, and the peasant members are to be provided with cubicles in the Parliament House of Russia to save them the cost of paying for lodgings in St. Petersburg. What a microcosm of Muscovy the Taurida Palace will be, fraught with what vast incalculable potentialities of good and evil!

**The Kaiser
and his
Austrian Second.**

The Kaiser is a godsend to the newspapers. But why does he not exercise an economy in his eruptions? Surely with Vesuvius in full blaze and San Francisco in ruins he might have held over his Count Goluchowski telegram to a season when there was a slump in news. But even with those rival sensations his telegram has not failed to command attention. The Kaiser is so delightfully human, so naïvely outspoken, that his utterances have all the charm of the outbursts of a clever child. The popular belief that he acts always from deeply-laid

policy and long-meditated calculation is all nonsense. The Kaiser is as impulsive as Mr. Chamberlain. He was apparently nettled at the way in which Italy supported France at Algeciras. Therefore he fired off one of his rocketty telegrams to Count Goluchowski, in which he says:—

I feel impelled to express to you from my heart my sincere thanks for your unshakable support of my representative—a fine deed of a true-hearted ally. You have proved yourself to be a brilliant second on the duelling ground, and you may be certain of similar service in similar case for me.

Was there ever so characteristic and impolitic an outburst since the Kruger telegram? It has offended Italy, it has not pleased Austria, and it certainly has not edified the friends of Germany at home or abroad.

**The Illness
of
Prince von Bülow.**

The severity of the pace tells upon modern statesmen. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain have both been compelled to spend the greater part of April in retirement. Count Witte has with the utmost difficulty dodged a total breakdown, and Prince von Bülow fainted in the Reichstag last month while attempting to defend the policy of Germany. He is reputed to be making a good recovery, but such a stroke is a warning which his wife is said to be taking to heart. It is curious the influence of the wife in such matters. Lady Campbell-Bannerman's health, of which little is said in the newspapers, is of more vital importance to the new Liberal Government than any number of hostile debates in the House of Commons. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has not been very well this Easter, but he is a tough old Scotchman. It is not C.B. but his wife whose health has the most effect upon the political barometer. Fortunately everybody, wives included, appears to be on the mend, so there is no need to speculate as to possibilities.

**The Truce
in
Hungary.**

Last month Austria seemed heading straight for war with Hungary. Suddenly, with the sensational rapidity of a transformation scene, the crisis vanished and the world learned with amazement that nearly all the Opposition leaders had accepted office under the premiership of Dr. Wekerle. M. Kossuth, Count Apponyi, Count Andrassy, and Count Zichy, all took the oath of office to the Emperor-King, who was reported to be extremely happy—not without cause. The basis of the truce was that the General Election should be held at once, on the direct issue of universal suffrage. If the majority decide in favour of universal suffrage the Government will carry a law establishing



Pasquino.

Kaiser and Chancellor.

[Turin.]

Kaiser: "Germany with so many curiosities does not, alas! possess a volcano like our faithless friend!"

Bülow: "Don't say that, your Majesty: both as volcano and lava you are equal to Vesuvius and Pelée and all the rest."

that principle and again appeal to the country. The prospect of two General Elections in quick succession appears to have abated the zeal of the irreconcilables for a combat. The Wekerle Cabinet pledges itself to carry through the new Parliament the votes and military credits, and treaties of commerce already sanctioned by the Delegations. Its programme is variously described as "Universal Suffrage and the Dualism of 1867," and "Independence of 1848," which is rather confusing. The elections which have already taken place show that the new Government will command an overwhelming majority in the new Parliament. There will be about 40 non-Magyar deputies returned and about 100 Conservatives and Clericals. All's well that ends well; and it is never well to halloo till you are out of the wood. But for the moment the danger of a violent rupture seems to have been happily averted.

The Turk on the Egyptian Border.

It is an unwelcome necessity to have to reinforce our garrison in Egypt; but if the Turkish troops persist in occupying positions in territory claimed by Egypt as her own the transfer of two thousand redcoats from Aldershot to Cairo may prove a hint in season. The Sultan, who, of course, is said to be prompted by German officers, is claiming a right to occupy any positions he pleases in the Sinaitic peninsula, and by way of giving effect to his claim he has seized Tabah, a frontier post which Egypt declares is her own. The Afghans played

the same trick, it will be remembered, at Penjdeh, being incited thereto by British officers, and the Russians replied *more suo*. We have been more forbearing at Tabah than the Russians were on the Khusk. We have offered to submit the question to a Boundary Commission, but meanwhile the Turks must evacuate debatable ground. As the Sultan can count upon no support in Europe, he will probably retreat. But it is perhaps just as well to be reminded betimes that in the Sultan there are latent potentialities of mischief which should never be forgotten.

The Budget.

Mr. Asquith introduced his first Budget last night. It was very much what was expected. John Bull paid in round figures last year £153,000,000 in taxes. Nearly £10,000,000 went in relief of local taxes, £111,000,000 for the supply services, and about £39,000,000 for the Consolidated Fund. This left a surplus of £3,400,000. In the new year, 1906-7, which by a freak of the calendar contains fifty-three Sundays and two Good Fridays, Mr. Asquith estimated that if things remained as they are he could count upon a surplus of £3,074,000. This he proceeded to give away by taking another penny off the tea duty, the reduction to begin from July 1st, and by repealing the coal duty on November 1st—sacrifices amounting to £920,000 and £1,000,000 respectively. The income tax remains unaltered as a smarting memento of the cost of unjust war. Of the balance of his surplus Mr. Asquith adds £500,000 to the annual sum devoted to paying off the national debt and keeps £414,000 in hand as a reserve against contingencies. The remainder he divides between Mr. Birrell and Mr. Buxton, giving £135,000 in grants in aid to necessitous school districts, and allowing £105,000 for improvements in the internal postal service. On the whole a tame, unambitious Budget, chiefly notable for the confirmation which it supplies of the continuous decline in the revenue from strong drink. This amounted to £607,000 last year, the decline in wine being even more marked than the decline in spirits and beer.

The Government and Woman's Suffrage.

This month a very large and influential deputation of women will wait upon the Prime Minister to urge him to take effective action to secure the admission of women to citizenship. Mr. Herbert Gladstone in the debate on Mr. Keir Hardie's motion declared himself personally in favour of the claims of women, but left the matter open so



Daily Chronicle.]

[April 28.]

Peaceful Persuasion.

P.C. BULL: "I say, mister; I've asked you several times most politely to move on and you have taken no notice. What I want to know is, are you going quietly now, or are you waiting for the—ambulance?"

far as the Government is concerned. The Premier is also in favour of justice, but he is not enthusiastic about it, and as he presides over a Cabinet which is divided on the subject, his answer to the ladies will be awaited with much curiosity. The nonsense that is talked in some quarters about the cause having been lost by the impatience of a few working women in the Ladies' Gallery at the undisguised obstruction of a minority in the House of Commons will not affect the robust common sense and steady judgment of Sir Henry. What is much to be desired is that he could be convinced that the time has come for a definite and emphatic declaration in favour of the right of taxpayers to a voice in the raising and the spending of taxes, even though they should have the misfortune to belong to the female sex. The justice of the claim is indisputable, and the impolicy of leaving the enfranchisement of working women to be carried by the party that enfranchised the working men is not less palpable from a party point of view. With 400 members of the new House pledged to woman's suffrage, it is high time that that measure was inscribed upon the Ministerial programme.

The Pursuit of Bambaata.

The Natal Government has its hands full. Instead of striking terror into the natives by its wholesale executions, it has gone perilously near precipitating a native war. The chief, Bambaata, has fled into Zululand, where he is not unnaturally regarded with sympathy, tempered only by fear of the avenging white man. £500 has been offered for Bambaata's head—a premium upon assassination which has shocked even Professor Holland, the least sensitive of professors of international law, and Boers and British are mustering in hot haste to quell the incipient revolt. Pray God they do not precipitate the outburst they hope to quell! The Imperial authorities are disdainfully told to keep their hands off. The Colonists are going to deal with their own natives without our interference or our help. It is all very fine and large, but wait a bit! The Natal Colonists may pull it off this time. But there is at least an off-chance that they may not. What then? That is a contingency which can never be left out of mind, and as a matter of fact it never is forgotten for a moment, even by those who most haughtily repudiate all notion of Imperial aid, and are going to do everything all off their own bat.



Interpreter. Judge. Witness. Registrar. Crown Prosecutor. Counsel for the Defence. Prisoners.

A Typical Trial of Natives in Natal: 128 Prisoners in "the Dock,"



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

EARL GREY AND HIS DAUGHTERS.
A special sitting for the "Review of Reviews."

ON ANGLO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

By the GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

EARL GREY more than any British statesman—since the death of Cecil Rhodes—is the living embodiment of the political aims and ideals of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Like Mr. Rhodes he has occasionally diverged from the orbit of sane and sober and Liberal Imperialism, but no one has ever grasped so firmly and expressed so eloquently the great ideas to promote which throughout the world was one of the fundamental objects of this magazine. When, therefore, I received last month from Earl Grey the full text of the splendid discourse which he addressed to the Pilgrims of the United States at a banquet given in his honour at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, I felt it a duty and a privilege to place so noteworthy an expression of the true faith before my readers. I rejoice also that its publication will synchronise with the appearance of the article expounding the principles of the active peace policy of the British Government, because the state of feeling which Lord Grey has so eloquently defined as already happily existing between the United States and the British Empire resembles the sentiment which it is the aim and object of his kinsman, Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, to establish between the British Empire and all our neighbours in the European Continent.

EARL GREY ON THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

On March 31st the Pilgrims of the United States—a famous historical American association, whose representatives are to visit London on May 29th—gave a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, in honour of Earl Grey, Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada. There were about four hundred seated at tables decorated with vases of American beauty, roses and standards of American, British and Canadian flags. Individual standards were at each plate. Behind the guests' table were huge American and English flags, gracefully draped to hide almost the entire end of the room. The ices were in the form of Uncle Sam, John Bull, and other figures emblematic of the two countries. The waiters in procession carried them round the room while the diners cheered.

One of the most interesting features of the dinner was the announcement that a portrait of Benjamin Franklin, removed by the British when they evacuated Philadelphia in 1777 was being returned to the United States. For one hundred and thirty years it had hung on the walls of Earl Grey's home, where it was placed by his great-grandfather, who was in command of the British forces in Philadelphia. The portrait is being sent through Ambassador Reid, and it is hoped will reach America in time for the celebrations of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Franklin on April 20th.

Mr. Jesup, the vice-president, said the Pilgrims had never had such a distinguished gathering. Mr. R. C. Ogden led three cheers for the President and the King.

MR. CHOATE'S TOAST.

Mr. Choate proposed a toast to Lord Grey, in the course of which he said :—

We welcome you on public grounds, because you are a fitting representative of your august sovereign, the King of England, who since his youth has been a steadfast friend of this country. Then, you come before us as the representative of a great nation, our nearest neighbour. I believe all the questions between us and Canada should be settled as soon as possible. She is our rival, and her prosperity is advancing as fast as our own. We've

got a neighbour here to reckon with such as we never thought. She is likely to become a successful competitor. If she goes on as she has in the last five years, she will be able to feed the mother country without any help from us. For the sake of securing peace and harmony for the future, all our questions should be settled, for we can never tell how soon a question of seeming trifling importance will become a grave problem. I do not know that we can ever settle the question of fisheries so long as fish swim, but we can surely settle the other questions.

EARL GREY'S SPEECH.

Lord Grey began his speech as follows :—

I am aware that this magnificent banquet is the eloquent expression of your desire to emphasise and, if possible, promote the good relations already existing between the United Kingdom, the self-governing nations of the British Empire, and the United States. That same desire also possesses and completely fills my heart.

I thank Mr. Choate and you for the generous welcome with which you have received me, but I recognise that the distinguished compliment you have paid me is not a compliment to me personally but a compliment which, out of the fulness of the heart, you are glad to pay Canada, your nearest neighbour, and the most powerful of the self-governing nations which bring strength to the British Crown—and I also recognise that the banquet is also in some degree an expression of the feelings you entertain toward his Majesty, King Edward, whose representative I have the honour to be for a term in Canada, and who is loved and revered and honoured here on this side of the Atlantic, because he is known as Queen Victoria was known before him as the true and constant friend of America, deeply interested in your well-being and prosperity. It was impossible to witness the enthusiasm which honoured the toasts to your President and my King without being affected.

It has been my great good fortune to make the personal acquaintance of the President, and I can assure you that the magnificent traits of character he is constantly displaying are as greatly admired and appreciated throughout the British Empire as they are by you at home.

After indulging in some reminiscences concerning American diplomats whom he had known, and recalling the memory of Sam Ward, who first gave him "a ticket for the American pantomime," Lord Grey referred as follows to the Franklin portrait, and explained why he restored it :—

THE FRANKLIN PORTRAIT.

Mr. Choate has referred, in a manner that I much appreciate, to my restoration to you of the picture which for 130 years has been the most honoured and most interesting possession in my

English home. Why do I restore the picture? Because I love the American people, because my sense of equity tells me that there are higher laws than the law of possession, and because I believe that neither England nor America can fulfil its high mission to itself or to the world unless we approach the consideration of every problem affecting our relation to each other, not from the narrow, selfish and provincial standpoint of what America and England can each of them do for themselves alone, but from the higher standpoint of what we all can do for England, America, and the world.

THE DESTINY OF CANADA.

Lord Grey continued as follows:—

Coming as I do from Canada, whose lovely, sparkling winter makes her in more senses than one the brightest jewel in the British crown, may I tell you what I know you will be glad to hear? We have safely embarked our national ship on the ocean of enormous developments, and in order to enable us to realise as quickly as possible the magnificent destiny that awaits us we hope you will allow us to continue to draw largely on your friendly and powerful assistance.

Mr. Choate chaffed us the other day at Ottawa, with that kindly humour in which he so pre-eminently excels, for the modesty which has caused every Canadian, from the Prime Minister to the youngest enfranchised citizen of the Dominion, to believe that if the nineteenth century belonged to the United States, the twentieth century belongs to Canada. Yes, gentlemen, this is the stimulating faith of the people whom I represent. Any idea of the possible annexation of Canada by the United States is scouted by us as an impossibility as great as you would regard the annexation of the United States by Canada.

Canada, animated and inspired by an abounding and all-pervading national sentiment, which you gentlemen will respect, because it is a characteristic of yourselves, not only believes in her magnificent destiny, but has also the audacity to believe that she has had some considerable part in the making of the United States.

HER CONTRIBUTION TO THE UNITED STATES.

Gentlemen, if we have this belief, it is not wholly our own fault. Our proximity to you is one of the advantages of our position. Your experts and pundits can descend with ease from your seats of learning and teach the result of their researches to the listening ears of reverent and attentive Canada. Recently a distinguished party of your geological experts came to Ottawa, and these American historians who study only original records told us that the iron ore which has so largely contributed to your industrial prosperity, the diamonds which are being found in various parts of the United States, and the soil which has given fertility to the states of New England and to the valley of the Mississippi all came from Canada. The wealth which Canada has been slowly but surely accumulating for millions of years in our Laurentian Mountains was transported on the stately chariot of a glacial drift from out of the bountiful lap of our rich Dominion and generously given by Canada to the people of the United States.

CANADIANS IN THE UNITED STATES.

And not only has Canada given you her land and iron ore, she has lent you the even greater assistance of a strong and strenuous people by whose labour and energies these great assets have been turned to profitable account.

Your last census shows that 2,827,000 of Canadian born and of Canadian descent have found happiness and a home in your great Republic. Gentlemen, if a valuator were to assess the value of the land and of the iron ore and of the 2,800,000 Canadian men and women given you by Canada, the amount would reach a figure startling even to this great city, accustomed though it be to the consideration of colossal and swelling estimates.

But these are not the only evidences of assistance which it has been the proud privilege of our industrious Canadian beaver to render to your great American eagle.

HER PIONEERS.

It was the French-Canadian whose pioneer enterprise and spirited imagination discovered for you the kingdom it is your privilege to occupy. The French-Canadians were the founders of Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburg, New Orleans, Detroit, St. Paul, Milwaukee. They opened the door of your treasure house and showed you the way to the realisation of your present wealth and greatness. Let me quote you one more instance to show that, although Canada and the United States are ruled by different constitutions, the beat which proceeds from the one great Anglo-Saxon heart which is common to us both makes itself felt in all our veins.

HOW CANADIANS FOUGHT FOR THE UNION.

At a time when the Dominion of Canada boasted but half her present population, before the political and railway foundation of her future greatness had been laid, so great was the sympathy felt in Canada for the bluecoats of the North that forty thousand young Canadians left their homes and their work and marched to your assistance in order that they might help you in your hour of struggle to achieve your national unity.

It is a reflection which will never fail for all time to stir the heart of Canada, and, I hope, your hearts as well, that at a time when the population of Canada was thin and scanty, she furnished for the cause of liberty and Anglo-Saxon unity an army greater in number than that of the British troops who, under Wellington's command, won the battle for liberty on the fields of Waterloo.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE ON CANADA.

The facts to which I have referred are sufficient to explain the undying and heartfelt interest which is felt in Canada in everything that conduces to the higher life of the United States, and if Canada can proudly claim that she has been privileged to lend a hand to the building up of the United States, she is also conscious that there is not a day on which she does not feel the influence of the example, guidance and inspiration of the United States.

During the few months I have been Governor-General of Canada repeated visits from eminent Americans have brought distinction to Ottawa and much valued help to our people.

Your geologists are not the only branch of American administration and research which came to Ottawa during last winter to help the young efforts of our growing country.

The chief figure of charm and of interest at our recent forestry Convention in Ottawa was Gifford Pinchot, who came from Washington with kind and friendly messages from the President to assist us in our discussion, and most grateful we were to him for the sympathy and interest he expressed in our proceedings, and for the guidance he was able to draw from his experience, and for the friendly encouragement he gave us in our work.

And last, but not least, came the other day the generous, courteously and appreciative Mr. Choate, who did not conceal that he felt it an honour, as well as a pleasure, to take off his hat to our lovely Lady of the Snows.

And now, gentlemen, may I say, the more we see of Americans the better we shall be pleased?

"ALL WE WANT."

All we want is to know each other better than we do, and to help each other as much as we can. If Canada can at any time help the United States in any direction which will improve the conditions of life for your people, she will consider it a blessed privilege to be allowed to render that assistance, and I feel sure that the people of the United States will also be only too glad to assist us in our struggle toward the realisation of higher ideals, and toward the attainment of a national character distinguished by the fulness with which the principles of fair play, freedom and duty shall be applied by the people of Canada to the various occupations of their lives.

Just as Canada is proud to think that 2,800,000 of her stock is bringing vigour and strength to your Republic, so I feel sure you will be pleased that an ever increasing flow of your people into the Dominion will, by the addition of the character,

experience and energy which they will bring to our country, contribute to its greatness. The more Americans that come to Canada, the better pleased we shall be. We are not afraid that they will make less good and loyal Canadian citizens than they have been good and loyal American citizens.

HOW CANADA ENTHRONES LIBERTY.

The throne which Canada has built for the Goddess of Liberty is not less comfortable than that which the character of your people and your political constitution have built for her in the States. The people, through their representatives, can change their Ministers any day they please during their Parliamentary session. The will of the people is supreme. Gentlemen, it is because we in Canada are daily and hourly influenced by your example and by your ideals; it is because we, like you, are the children of freedom, that we, like you, are so tenacious of our liberties and rights. Given on both sides of our boundary a continuation of the present unreserved and ungrudging respect for each other's just and legitimate rights, a heartfelt and chivalrous desire to promote each other's interests, and to meet each other's requests in the fullest degree consistent with the maintenance of our self-respect, and we shall continue to advance hand in hand and shoulder to shoulder along the path of common development and toward the attainment of a common ideal. To those of us who believe that in the coming solidarity and unification of the Anglo-Saxon race lie the future peace and hope of the world the signs of the times are most encouraging.

JOINT TRUSTEES FOR CIVILISATION.

The forces of the world are slowly but steadily drifting in this direction. Let it be our privilege in our generation to do nothing to prevent the flow of these currents, which if uninterrupted will one day course together in the mingled waters of one mighty and irresistible river.

The peoples of the United Kingdom, of the self-governing nations of the British Empire and of the United States are joint trustees for the protection and expansion of that Anglo-Saxon civilisation which carries in its development the hope of future peace and the realisation of the highest ideals attainable on earth. Every year our joint responsibility to mankind and to future ages for the way in which we now administer our sacred trust grows in fulness and importance.

There are several questions outstanding between the Dominion of Canada and the United States which have been left open too long and which call for settlement. Both Governments desire to take advantage of the opportunity which the present feeling of amity between the two countries affords, and I am persuaded that the hearts of the two peoples on both sides of the frontier will be glad when their respective Governments have given effect to their desires.

THE UNITY OF THE RACE.

Gentlemen, when I look around this magnificent assembly, and remember that of the one thousand years of Britain's pride, nine hundred, or nine-tenths, are yours as much as mine, then I realise that no force, however powerful, can ever deprive us of that feeling of kinship which comes from our joint possession of this great inheritance.

You and I and my fellow-Canadian guests all come from the same splendid old mother stock. We speak the same language, we are pressing toward a single goal, we are united in hope, in aspiration and in faith, and if we are co-sharers in nine-tenths of the past, may we not hope that we may be co-partners in the whole of the long future that is looming up on our horizon?

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKERS' MISSION.

It is the proud mission of the Anglo-Saxon race to maintain and advance the cause of civilisation throughout the world. England thankfully recognises your desire to co-operate with her in this beneficial work, and the knowledge that the Stars and Stripes and the flag of England stand in the gateways of the world, as on these walls, their varying colours draped together, fold within fold, as the joint emblems of freedom, righteousness and duty, and if I may quote the language of one of the most

eloquent speakers that ever used our mother tongue, "forming in heaven's light one arch of peace," may make us all proud, first, that we have a big duty to perform to the world, and, secondly, that, so long as we are true to each other and to ourselves, we shall have the strength, as well as the will, to accomplish the noble purposes of our joint and splendid destiny.

SECRETARY ROOT'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Secretary Root, who proposed the toast of "International Comity," referred gracefully to the return of the Franklin portrait. He said it had no doubt exercised a potent but subtle influence upon Lord Grey as it looked down upon him in his boyhood from his ancestral halls. He then proceeded as follows:—

Our country is opposed to treaties with other countries, but the sincere desire to accomplish a purpose is as effective as if the seal were on a contract. The progress, the glory of England is that every step is a gain to every man who speaks the English tongue. I am glad to welcome Earl Grey for the people over whom he is Governor in Canada. I can do it for a genuine liking for its people.

I think the American people should recognise that a great change has taken place on the other side of the border. It has changed the proposed, or assumed, relations of the two peoples. In 1812 the British Governor of Ontario wrote that the majority of his people were more in favour of the United States than England.

Canada is no longer the outlying country in which a fringe of royalists live. It has become a great people, increasing in population, in wealth. The stirring of a national sentiment is felt. We can see that, while they are still loyal to the British Empire, they are growing up and are a personality in themselves. In their relation to us they have become a sister nation. They are no longer the little remnant on our borders, they are a sister nation. We are not jealous. We bid them Godspeed in doing this part for civilisation.

The newspapers have said that at this dinner it would be said all existing relations between the United States and Canada had been settled. I wish it were so.

This can be said: We are going to try to settle them. With a sincere and earnest purpose we believe we shall settle them. The race of seals is rapidly disappearing. We are going to try to stop the frightful waste involved in their destruction. The fish in the Great Lakes are being destroyed because we have not had the international regulations we hope soon to get.

The North-eastern fisheries question has still been talked of. We shall try to settle them again. We are going to try to get rid of all boundary questions. The Alaska boundary could have been settled any time for a number of years. But Congress was not willing to make an appropriation for surveying. The result was a serious controversy, which, I fear, has left some hard feeling, which, I hope, will disappear soon.

Eighty-nine years ago we agreed to a disarmament along the Great Lakes. Great cities have grown up there, as safe as if in the centre of these two countries.

This condition will not continue, except by the doing of the things necessary to peace. Not governments, but peoples, to-day preserve peace, do justice. Governments can register the decrees of democracy. The people of each country that borders on another have the keeping of peace in their hand. Nations have souls and duties as well as rights. The people who are grasping and arrogant meet the same fate as people of like tendencies in a community. A regard not merely with the President at Washington and the Governor-General in Canada for feelings and rights is necessary, but also a regard among the people of this country and Canada. We must be just, considerate, not grasping or arrogant. If the people of the United States and of Canada will act this way, never will the Canadian frontier bristle with guns and our proud boasts of liberty and justice be set at naught. Never will we have to blush for our high ideals.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XVIII.

(37.)—SHAKESPEARE AT STRATFORD. (38.)—M. GORKY'S CINEMATOGRAPH.
(39.)—MR. BARRIE'S REVUE.

SHAKESPEARE.

STRATFORD has triumphed at last, and Shakespeare's birthplace deserves to be congratulated upon the result. Nearly twenty years ago the idea was conceived of creating a Memorial Theatre to Shakespeare in the town of his birth, where all his plays might be worthily put on the stage, and which in time might come to be regarded as the Mecca of the British Drama. The notion was ridiculed by many superior persons and ignored by the million, but it has been converted into a living reality at last. This year the performance of the three parts of "Henry VI." by the Benson Company has brought the task of its founders within a stone's-throw of completion. The spurious "Titus Andronicus," with its welter of gore, has not been performed. Neither, strange to say, has "Troilus and Cressida"; and, stranger still, "Much Ado About Nothing." But with these exceptions every Shakespearean play, including even "Pericles" and the third part of "Henry VI.," has been played at Stratford. And with this almost complete realisation of the first part of what was at first regarded as a fond ideal has come the beginning of the realisation of the second aspiration of the founders of the Memorial Theatre. The announcement was made that next year all the best Shakespearean actors in London, including Mr. Tree and Mr. Irving, Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Oscar Asche, have promised to co-operate so as to make the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford worthy of the poet and of the nation that gave him birth. So at last has come to full fruition the dream of the enthusiast Flower. Once more, to quote Lowell's lines, "We see the obedient sphere by bravery's simple gravitation drawn," and the planetary system of the British drama is beginning to revolve round Stratford as its central sun.

This famous achievement—for it is a famous achievement, one which even twelve years ago seemed beyond the pale of practical politics—is due to two factors. First, the unswerving tenacity and splendid resolution of the Flowers, supported by the strong spirit of local patriotism natural to Stratford, where, to paraphrase Byron, "The eloquent air breathes, burns with Shakespeare"; and in the second place, to the zeal, the devotion, and the enthusiasm of Mr. Benson. For eighteen years in almost unbroken succession the Benson Company has played Shakespeare at Stratford in the Birthday week. At first the enterprise seemed the forlornest of forlorn hopes. In the early days they could not fill the house, even in Shakespeare week. Saturday was a *dies non*. To give five performances, or, say, six, including one

matinée, was regarded as the limit within which they should restrict their most daring ambitions. But in the drama, as in everything else, it is "doggedness as does it." Gradually the appreciation of the performances increased. It became possible to open on Saturday. Then the week was extended to a fortnight. Now it lasts three weeks. There is no reason next year why it should not be stretched to a full month. For in the three weeks already they give twenty-four performances, and more people crowd into the theatre on Saturday than could be attracted in the whole week when the enterprise was begun.

This triumph of Stratford is no mere ephemeral local popularity of the play. It is broad based upon the revival of the Shakespearean tradition by the Benson Company. Through the darkest period of the anti-Shakespearean reaction it was the Bensons, and the Bensons alone, who preserved the undying flame of the national devotion to our national bard. Nowadays when a dozen of excellent actors trained and exercised in the Benson Company are worthily maintaining the Shakespearean tradition in many theatres, it is difficult to realise how much Shakespeare owes to the Bensons. They kept his flag flying alike in times of calm and of storm, and now they are reaping the first instalment of their reward. They never struck sail to a fear. Through years of neglect and depreciation they recked nothing either of ridicule or abuse. Other actors may have rendered yeoman's service to Shakespeare in London or for comparatively brief seasons of intermittent effort, but no one can for a moment dispute the fact that after every allowance is made for all shortcomings, the Benson Company has rendered more faithful service for a greater length of time, and in a greater number of places, than any dramatic company that has ever existed in this country. They have bravely won and worthily wear their laurels with the proud motto, *Semper fidelis*.

The Benson Company has been a peripatetic Shakespearean University of the most practical and useful kind. It has trained a succession of our best actors, who after working together as a band of brothers under the leadership of their chief have carried the Bensonian tradition all over the world. That which in other countries has been accomplished with difficulty by the aid of State subvention and of private endowment has been done here, and done on the whole with marvellous success, by the single-souled enthusiasm and personal genius of one man, than whom no one now living better deserves national recognition for his services to the stage.

This year at Stratford I have seen for the first time "All's Well that Ends Well," "Macbeth," and "As You Like It." I hope to see the three part-

of "Henry VI."—although my gorge rises in revolt against the representation of Jeanne d'Arc as she is infamously slandered by the unknown author of this pseudo-Shakespearean play. It is enough to have burnt the divinest woman in history without maligning her after her death. Of the performances already witnessed I have not space to speak, except to say that they left upon the mind an impression of extraordinary richness and vividness of life, irradiating the sombre grey sky of every day with the glow and the glory of sunrise, not unmingled with the gloom and the grandeur of the thunderstorm. It was as if for a brief space we poor humans stood arrayed in the purple panoply of royal pomp, and wore our diadems as if they belonged to us. Between the sylvan scenes of "As You Like It," and the blasted heath whereon the weird women wrought the incantations of the nether world, stretched the whole universe of being, but, like the firmament, it was all radiant with the glory of the stars.

MAXIM GORKY.

I saw Gorky's "Bezsemanovs" at Terry's Theatre on the afternoon of the day on which I saw "As You Like It" at Stratford at night. What a contrast! It was as if you passed from the hell of modern Russia to the fairyland of old romance. Gorky's play is a horribly vivid cinematograph representation of Russian society in its present neurotic or neurasthenic state. I congratulate Mr. Philip Carr upon the admirable fidelity with which he reproduced Gorky's Russian types upon the London stage. I can hardly over-praise the work of the actors. Englishmen portraying foreign types without caricature, but with painstaking fidelity, could hardly excel the company Mr. Carr got together. But oh, the squalor of it and the horror of it, and the dreary monotony of the endless wrangling, the mutterings of a discontent more diabolic than divine! Yet even there it was true—horribly true to life. I felt as if I were hearing the echoes of the fevered talk I had heard so much in Moscow last autumn. The drunken men were marvellously good impersonations. The only redeeming character, the young energetic engine driver, with his gospel of the glory of labour and the joy of life, was excellently presented, so excellently that you sympathised with the daughter who tried to commit suicide when she found he loved the serving maid. The conflict between fathers and sons, between the old bourgeois and the discontented educated children, was exaggerated to the point of caricature on the part of the old man, but the son and daughter were wonderfully true types of young Russia to-day. Any one who sat out the "Bezsemanovs" could hardly fail to have much more sympathy with the Tsar and his Government than they had before they entered the theatre. For these are the people whom the Tsar has

to govern. These are the people who have just elected the Duma.

J. M. BARRIE.

Of a very different order of play were the eloquent and amusing trifles which Mr. J. M. Barrie presented at the Comedy Theatre. "Punch" was a toy tragedy in one act. "Josephine" a *Revue* in three scenes.

"Punch" had in it a note of pathos. Mr. Morley, when he saw it, was reminded of the downfall of the late Government. Mr. Barrie had other thoughts in his mind. "Punch" represents the conventional drama, which has of late been compelled to recognise the advent of the newer order in the person of Mr. G. Bernard Shaw. Punch has been hissed by the crowd that used to cheer him. Judy herself, dissolved in tears over the base desertion of their former hero by the fickle multitude, endeavours in vain to comfort him, and even offers to sacrifice her marriage lines in order that their play may gain the flavour of immorality, without which she says no plays draw nowadays. Punch refuses the sacrifice, and makes one more attempt to win the plaudits of the street. A roar of derision rewards the attempt. The game is up. After a not very obvious episode, in which a butcher boy representing the British public is knocked down by Punch and is carried off shamming death, enters the new man, the super-Punch, who is made up in the caricature likeness of Mr. Bernard Shaw. Punch breaks his stick over the intruder's head. Mr. Shaw smiles benignly as he remarks that the newspapers had tried that and failed years ago—his skull is too thick. Then he presents himself to the crowd, who cheer till they are hoarse. It is the day of the new man—the hour of Bernard Shaw. Punch and Judy totter off the stage, and the curtain falls with more cheers for Bernard Shaw, the super-Punch.

"Josephine" is a much more elaborate affair. If it had been produced in January it might have led to riots. As it came out in April the *Revue* was a day after the affair. Josephine, a lady of a certain age, is Pushful Joe in petticoats. Mr. Buller, a farmer, is John Bull in his conventional make-up, who is always going to sleep. He has three sons, but he does not know which is the eldest, so he appoints each one to be elder son in turn. There is James, who mimics Mr. Arthur Balfour; Colin, who is a bad C.-B.; and Andrew, Lord Rosebery, in a smock-frock, fresh from his lonely furrow. They all flirt in turns with Miss Blarney, the Irish party, who is finally carried off by Bunting, the rapidly growing Labour party, who, when threatened with the law, exclaims, "Don't you know that I am above the law? I am a Trades Unionist!" The play was extremely entertaining to Liberals keenly interested in politics. To non-politicians it was unintelligible, and to Unionists it must have been detestable. It did not draw, and has been dropped.

THE REVIVAL OF MAY DAY,

And the Dramatic Revival Society.

THE Dramatic Revival Society among all its multifarious departments has none more interesting than that which is devoted to the revival of the ancient sports and pastimes of merrie England. For a long time Sir Benjamin Stone, whose admirable photographs of the few surviving relics of old English customs have recently been published by Messrs. Cassell, has laboured more in the spirit of "Old Mortality" than in the faith that out of these remains a new and vigorous life could spring. To-day he is in better heart, for from all parts of the land there are signs that we are on the eve of a great revival of those beautiful celebrations which in olden days did so much to gladden and brighten the lives of our forefathers.

But before May Day can be celebrated as it ought to be, there ought to be a general agreement to keep the day which our ancestors kept. Old May Day was twelve days later than the first of May in our calendar. It is impossible to go a-Maying when the cold east wind is blowing, and when the hawthorn buds have not begun to appear. Twelve days' grace would render it possible to dance round the maypole without risk of rheumatics and influenza. This year the spring has been cruelly cold. We had a brilliant instalment of summer at Easter, but as if to keep the balance even it was followed by a sudden return of winter. On the 28th of April, within three days of May Day, the snow was falling, and there was not even a trace of may to be seen on the hawthorn.

Nevertheless even with May Day antedated by twelve days, there is gratifying promise that the celebration will be very general. Next year, if the date can be changed, it will be much more general. Mr. Joseph Deedy, of 43, Victoria Street, Bromley Common, who has devoted himself to the praiseworthy task of compiling a May Day Register, has sent me an interesting map of England showing the places where this year May Day was to be celebrated in one fashion or another. Most of the celebrations take place in Cheshire and the Midlands. There are hardly any in the northern counties—owing, I suppose, to the cold. But I remember seeing an old maypole that was standing on a village green just to the south of the River Tees, which showed that when May Day was kept old style the Northerners celebrated it as well as the Southerners.

What is wanted is a celebration of May Day next year at Stratford, in which all the old English pastimes that were familiar to Shakespeare should be celebrated in Shakespeare's birthplace, on the same day on which Shakespeare took part in them. There should be set up as a permanent institution the maypole—there are still a few left in out-of-the-way villages—and the old dances should be revived in proper style. But the celebration should go much further than this. There

should be a revival of the old masques. Jack-in-the-Green should return, and the morris dancers. The old game of Nine Men's Morris, which Sir Benjamin Stone found had been played on the steps of the Parthenon, should be played with living pieces. Wrestling, which as a popular pastime lingers chiefly in the North, would be a most popular spectacle. The quintain, especially water quintain, has almost disappeared. It could easily be revived at Stratford. An influential local committee, aided by one or two representatives of the outside world, would find no difficulty in devising a programme which would add enormously to the attractiveness of Stratford during the Shakespeare festival, and set an example which would be followed all over England. A paper on the sports and pastimes of Shakespeare's time, which could easily be prepared by some member of the Shakespeare Club, would supply the groundwork. The programme could then be elaborated for next year's festival, to which the whole countryside would flock. To amuse and instruct the people the best way is to set them to amuse and instruct themselves.

It is never well to despise the day of small things. Hence in compiling his May Day Register, Mr. Deedy has done well to include celebrations which some people would superciliously dismiss as "mere school treats." The "mere school treat" has at least kept alive the memory of a great tradition. But, of course, what we are aiming at is much more than a school treat. It is the revival as a recognised part of the national life of the celebration of the Festival of Spring by the whole community. If objection be taken to the intercalation of another national holiday between Easter and Whitsuntide, the objection might be turned, in the first instance, by holding the celebration on the Saturday half-holiday nearest to May 13th.

By general assent Knutsford in Cheshire holds the first place in the May Day revels of our time.

The most popular celebration of May Day in London is that which blocks York Street, Walworth, in front of Browning Hall, between 7 and 8 o'clock on May Day morning, when the May Queen is crowned and spring songs are sung in the presence of a great multitude. Many of the other celebrations were on a very much more modest scale, and were held within the four walls of schools and other buildings. In some places, notably at Knutsford, in Cheshire, the celebration is a great popular holiday, and the May Queen is driven through the streets in a chariot which Cinderella might envy, drawn by four grey horses, at the head of a gorgeous procession consisting of over seven hundred characters, marching to the music of four bands. At Denbigh, the Duchess of Westminster crowned the May Queen.

REGISTER OF MAY DAY FESTIVALS.

LONDON AND SUBURBS.

- *Battersea—St. Mark's Hall. May 1st. Queen, E. A. Porter, age 16.
 Chelsea—Whitlands College.
 *Lambeth—Wesleyan Church. April 28th. Queen, Ethel Chiverton.
 London Docks—St. Paul's, Wellclose. (1900.) May 1st. Queen, Emily Wren, age 13.
 *Tooting—High School. (1904.) May 2nd. Queen, Marjorie Langton, age 15.
 Walworth—Browning Hall, York Street. May 1st, between 7 and 8 a.m. Queen, Jessie Alma Lepetit, age 12.
 *Wandsworth—St. Faith's. (1896.) May 1st and 2nd. Queen, Ivy Hore, age 13.

BEDFORD.

- *Bedford. (1899.) May 1st and 2nd. Queen, Rose Young, age 13.
 Ickwell Green, Northill, Biggleswade. (1846.) May 1st. Queen, Dora Flinders, age 14.

CHESHIRE.

- Holmes Chapel.
 Knutsford. (1864.) Public Procession. Queen, Sylvia Gidman.
 Over Peover.
 Over, Winsford.
 *Runcorn. (1904.) May 5th. Queen, Cissie Williams, age 13.

CORNWALL.

- Helston. May 8th. Public dances. "The Furry Dance."
 Padstow. May 1st, 2nd, 3rd. Hobby Horse Procession.

DERBYSHIRE.

- Castleton. May 29th. Royal Oak Procession.
 *Derby. (1885.) May 11th (?). Queen, Beatrice Basford, age 16.

DORSETSHIRE.

- *Wool, Wareham. (1902.) May 24th. Public Procession. Queen, Elsie Dora Finch, age 9.

DURHAM.

- Sacriston. (1906.) End of May.

HAMPSHIRE.

- Avington Park, Alresford. (1815.) Flower Service.

HEREFORD.

- Eardisley. (1867.) May 1st.
 Lydbrook, Ross-on-Wye. May 1st.

KENT.

- Dartford. (1898.) May 2nd. Queen, Frances White, age 12.
 *Great Chart, near Ashford. (1905.) May 9th. Public Procession. Queen, Elsie Tutt, age 14.
 *Margate. (1897.) May 5th. Queen, Hilda Hodgson, age 17.

LANCASHIRE.

- Leyland, near Preston. (1889.) May 24th and 26th. Admission 6d. Public Procession. Queen, Ada Sumner, age 16.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

- Leicester, Mantle. (1904.) May 4th.
 *Loughborough. (1897.) May 1st and 2nd. Queens, Elsie Monk, age 13, and Mabel Parker, age 15.

LINCOLN.

- *Colsterworth, Grantham. (1886.) May 1st. Queen, Margaret Ball, age 16.
 *Grimsby. (1905.) April 30th. Queen, Mabel North, age 13.

NORFOLK.

- Norwich. (1885.) Middle of May. Queen, Elsie Thompson, age 14.

NORTHAMPTON.

- Flore, Weedon. (1890.) May 1st. Queen, Dorothy Wood, age 12.
 *Rushden, near Wellingboro'. (1890.) Queen, Amy Leach, age 14.

NOTTINGHAM.

- *Beeston. (1904.) May 3rd and 5th. Queen, Mabel Barlow.
 Endon, Stoke-on-Trent. (1856.) May 26th and 28th. Procession and Well-Dressing. Admission 6d. Queen, Fanny Wilson.

SHROPSHIRE.

- Albrighton, near Wolverhampton. (1833.) May 3rd. Public Procession.
 Bridgnorth. (1893.)
 St. George's. May 1st. Public Procession.

SOMERSET.

- Minehead. May 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Hobby Horse Procession.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

- Talke o' the Hill. May 1st. Public Procession and Well-Dressing.
 Hendon. May 1st. Public Procession and Well-Dressing.
 *Standon Bridge. Eccleshall, Standon. (1906.)
 West Bromwich. (1889.) May 7th and 8th. Admission 6d. Queen, Nellie Sims, age 14.

SURREY.

- *Croydon. (1896.) May 1st. Floralia.

SUSSEX.

- *Chalvey, near Lewes. (1902.) May 1st. Public Procession. Queen, Lilly Chatfield, age 10.
 Henfield. (1902.) May 1st. Queen, Lilian Gander, age 14.
 Westfield, Battle. (1905.) May 2nd. Admission 6d. Queen, Olive Lees, age 13.

WARWICKSHIRE.

- *Birmingham. (1891.) May 1st, 2nd, 3rd. Queen, Constance Bannerman, age 15.
 Newbold-on-Avon, near Rugby. (From time immemorial.) May 1st. Queen, Lily Allen, age 8.

WESTMORLAND.

- Grasmere. Rushbearing Procession.

WORCESTER.

- Stourport, Astley Town. May 1st. Flower Service.

YORKSHIRE.

- *Sheffield. (1900.) May 1st.
 *Hull (Jarratt). May 3rd, 4th, 5th. Queen, Daisy Garton, age 18.

WALES.

- Colwyn Bay. (1901.) May 2nd. Queen, Louie Cartwright, age 11.
 Denbigh. (1896.) May 5th. Public Procession, 6d. to Castle Grounds. Queen, Phyllis Bryan, age 7.
 *Holyhead, Castle House. (1890.) May 1st. Queen, Cissy Pearce, age 13.
 *Llandudno. (1891.) May 1st. Queen, Ethel M. Richmond, age 5.
 *Rhyl. (1893.) May 3rd. Public Procession. Queen, Emily Evans, age 12.

I shall be glad to hear from any reader of additions to the foregoing list.

* Those marked with an asterisk mean that admission is by ticket.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Westminster Gazette.]

St. Augustine.

South African affairs lend themselves to the grimmer sort of fun which is not far from tragedy: of which the "Buccaneer Bull" of *Lepracaun* is perhaps the grimmest. The title with its Biblical associations deepens the effect.

Algeciras yields its crop of satire. *Pasquino's* suggestions of the Kaiser persuading Fate to turn on Vesuvius in revenge for Italian defection, and of his being consoled that Germany needed no volcano while he was alive, belong to the region of verbal rather than of pictorial wit. But the disillusion of the Moors on finding the Kaiser's expected support a retreating mirage is a fine stroke of visible satire by *Simpliassimus*.

The Austro-Hungarian reconciliation, and

IN the month's humour the Education Bill naturally takes the first place. Mr. Birrell's personality, literary record, and speech offer piquant temptation to the humourist. His closing remarks on introducing the Bill into Parliament were at once seized upon by the inimitable "F.C.G.," with quarrelling ecclesiastics substituted for inquiring children. Even less respect for denominational dignitaries appears in his sketch of Mr. Birrell "taking his little pigs to market. By-the-bye, is not the little pig a metaphor sacred to immature Tariff Reformers? His "end of the slippery slope" is on a higher plane. It is almost as tragic as comic. *Punch* admirably satirises the assumed reluctance of Headmaster Birrell to punish the offending Act of 1902. The threat of Clerical rebellion is served up on several facetious dishes with a flavour of more than contempt.

The only other Home subjects in our selection, are the Report of the Vagrancy Committee, on which the *Tribune* happily hits off the dismay of the (un)social nomads, and "C.-B.'s" entanglement with the Suffragette.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Right Time.

[April 11.]

CHORUS OF BOYS: "Please, sir, what's the time?"
MR. BIRRELL: "High time to get rid of the 'Religious Difficulty,' my boys!"

["I put together these ill-constructed sentences last Saturday in Battersea Park, a place simply swarming with children, who all seemed animated by one desire—namely, to ascertain the time from me. Although at first I found their attentions somewhat disconcerting, in a very short time I came to perceive how congruous was their presence with the whole bent and task of my thoughts. A hope, I trust not a delusive hope, stole into my breast, although I am not a sanguine man, that perhaps even this measure, after it has received, as it will receive, the full consideration and deliberations of this House, will be found a step forward in the right direction for securing to the children of this country an immunity from those quarrels which are not their quarrels, but our quarrels."—MR. BIRRELL, in the House of Commons, April 9.]

the political and financial embarrassments of Russia, come in for merry and caustic pencilled comment. *Hindi Punch* has achieved something like the acme of graphic audacity in depicting the austere Lord Kitchener, with brow like Mars to threaten or command, as a half-draped Aphrodite!

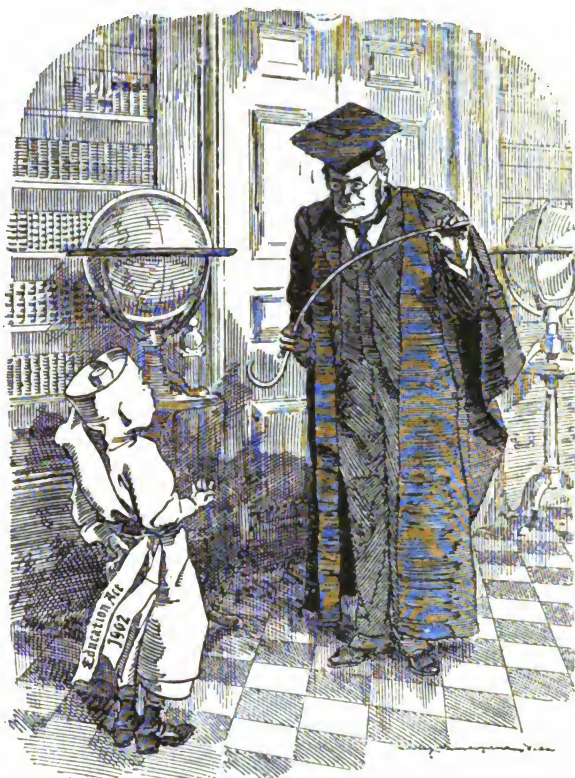
Nebelspalter indulges in a coarse cartoon on the co-operation of King Edward and President Roosevelt in the cause of peace, but even this grotesque buffoonery acknowledges that the English race holds the world under its waistcoat and sets the nations dancing to its music. *Neue Glühlichter* offers a grim vision of society under competitive conditions.



Tribune.

The Rising Storm.

[April 21.]



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

[April 11.]

Fellow Sufferers.

DR. BIRRELL: "My boy, this can't hurt you more than it's going to hurt me."



Westminster Gazette.

On the War Path.

[April 21.]

The Bishop of London has announced his intention of organising a mass meeting at the Albert Hall to protest against the Government Education Bill.



Westminster Gazette.

[April 21.]

Out of the Frying-pan into the Fire.

(A fable with a moral.)

Once upon a time an Episcopal sole, finding itself in a frying-pan, objected to the heat. "You had better stay quietly where you are," said the Cook; "you might go farther and fare worse." But the sole still objected, and, jumping from the frying-pan, fell into the fire and was no use for anything ever after.



Westminster Gazette.]

[April 14.]

The End of the "Slippery Slope."

THE ARCHBISHOP: "Good heavens! our Voluntary Schools train has gone right over."

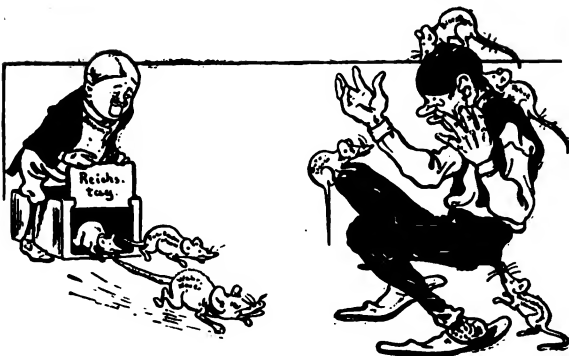
THE GHOST OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE: "Didn't I tell you that rate-aid was a slippery slope down which the Church Schools would slide into a national system?"



Westminster Gazette.]

[April 7.]

Taking His Little Pigs to Market.



Wahre Jacob.]

Taxation in Germany.

MICHAEL: "Help! Help! They are eating me up!"

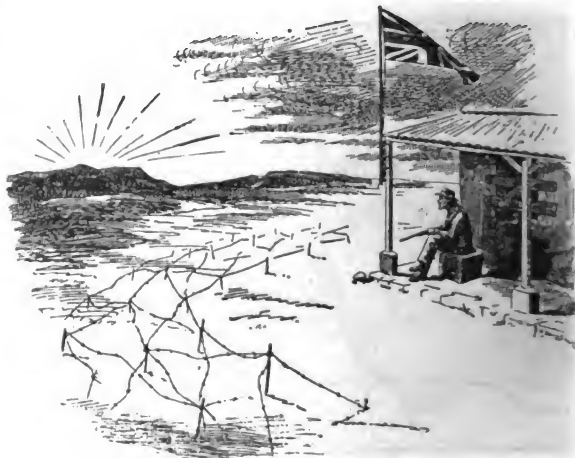


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A Temporary Entanglement.

Yes, Sedley - - SIR HENRY CAMPBELL BARNES.
Becky Sharp - - THE SUFFRAGETTE.

[The Prime Minister has promised to receive a deputation on the subject of Female Suffrage after Easter.—Daily Paper.]



South African News.]

"The Blessings of Empire."

Lord Selborne in a recent speech said: "We have endowed the Boers with all the blessings of Empire."



[Laguino.]

[Turin.]

Father William congratulates the German Miners who went to Courrières.

MINER: "Thanks, your Majesty, but only yesterday your language was very different!"



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Duma Elections.

They are so anxious to begin the dance that they are coming in from everywhere, although the house is still being moved.



The New Landlord in Budapesth.

FEJERVARY: "Hullo, Wekerle; I congratulate you on having got the job. Hope you'll feel thoroughly at home here."



[Morning Leader.]

A Colonial View.

"Lord Milner, speaking in the House of Lords, said that South Africa was under a cloud at present. Our artist has depicted the cloud being dispelled by the rising sun of Liberalism."—From the "South African News."



[Tribune.]

[London.]

Work for the Idle.

CHORUS OF WEARY WILLIES: "Wot-an' in a free country too!"
[The Report of the Vagrancy Committee recommends compulsory labour colonies for habitual vagrants.]

*Kladderadatsch.*

[Berlin.]

A New Russian Loan.

WITTE: "Even the best Court music seems here to fall upon deaf ears.
Not a single window has opened."

[The figures at the windows are King Leopold, Uncle Sam, King Edward, France, the Sultan, and a helmet representing Germany.]

*Nebelspatter.*

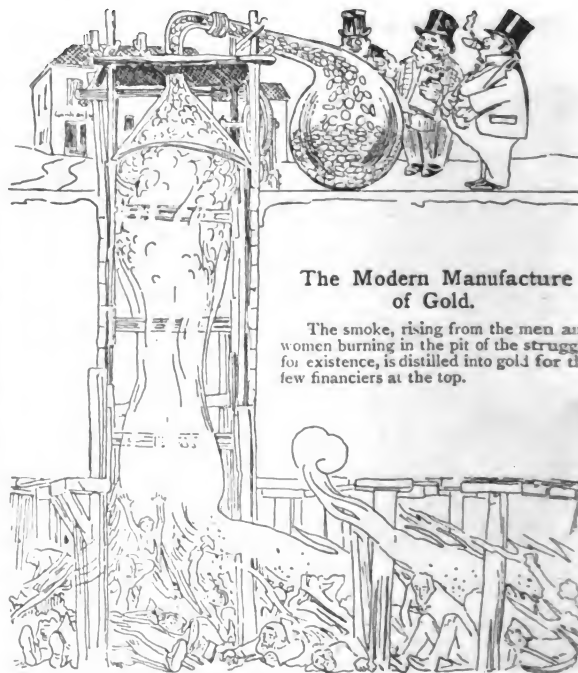
[Zurich.]

The New Conductor.

It would seem that King Edward had taken over the conductorship of the European Concert, with the able assistance of President Roosevelt.

*Tokyo Puck.***"The Advocate of Woman's Rights at Home."**

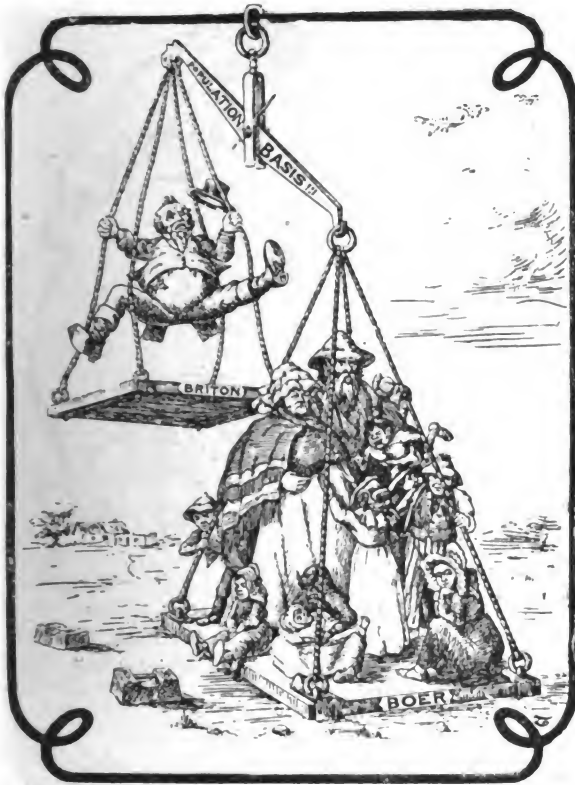
A Japanese satire on the reformers.

*Neue Glucklicher.*

[Vienna.]

The Modern Manufacture of Gold.

The smoke, rising from the men and women burning in the pit of the struggle for existence, is distilled into gold for the few financiers at the top.



South African News.

One Vote TEN Values.

"We ask that representation in Parliament shall be given on the basis of population and not on the basis of one vote one value."—*Mr. Smuts at Pretoria.*



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

The Apple of Discord: the Judgment of Paris.

PARIS . . . Mr. John Morley	APHRODITE . . . Lord Kitchener
ATHENS . . . Lord Curzon	APPLE . . . Compromise:
	Military Autocracy.



Netelspalter.

[Zurich.]

The Austro-Hungarian Reconciliation.

KIND PAPA: "Well, boys, you are good now, but I'll take jolly good care it doesn't occur again."



Lepracann.

The Secret of England's Greatness.

BUCCANEER BULL: "I have taken their country, I have taken the swag, I have taken their bloomin' lives, and still they ain't satisfied."



Pasquino.]

The Finger of Fate (after Algeciras).

[Turin.]

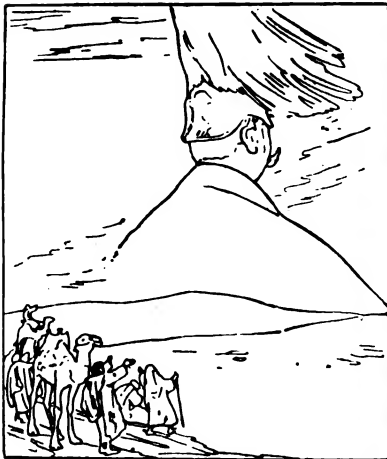
KAISER: "Push hard with your finger. This time they have thoroughly deserved it!"



Tokyo Luck.]

The Old Story in the New World.

"Devouring the people's industries."



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.]

Morocco and the Mirage.

In the time of their need there appeared unto the Moroccans a commanding figure which promised protection; but when they drew near, it was but a deceptive mirage.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

They "looked pleasant."

Reproduction of the photograph taken of the French and German delegates to the Algeciras Conference. American peace angel in the background.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

"They make him so nervous."

The troubles of Mr. Moneybags.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

JOHN BULL AS INTERNATIONAL HOST.

"Behold a new heaven and a new earth."

PROEM.

I HAD been sitting up to the small hours discussing with one of His Majesty's Ministers the new vast vista of promise that had been opened out before the nations by the General Election. It was glad springtime in the fields, but it was a still gladder springtime in the hearts and minds of those who rejoiced with exceeding great joy over the total vanishing of the long winter of our discontent and the coming of the gladsome May. Afterwards I slept, and in my sleep I dreamed I had returned to Russia. Black winter still reigned supreme, and the desolate fields were scourged by winds and storm. But worse than wintry wind, worse even than pestilence and famine, was the clashing of Terror Red with Terror Black in a dull universal atmosphere of suspicion lit up ever and anon by the glare of incendiary fire and torn by the crash of exploding bombs. Everywhere hatred, nowhere love.

And it seemed in my dream as if my companion asked me :

"Love—what is love?"

And immediately I answered as if the words had been spoken through me, rather than as if I myself had conceived them :

"Love is God in solution."

"Then," said my companion, "what is God?"

And I answered as before :

"God is Love in essence."

Then it seemed to me as if the sole object of life was that God might become incarnate in Man as Love, and that by Love through us, God might be manifested to those who know Him not.

I awoke from my dream with a sense of having got a new grip upon an old truth. Slowly as my waking senses pieced together the words uttered in the dream with the conversation of the previous night, I seemed to realise that the triumph of the party of Progress at the late Election was a political manifestation of incarnate Love. Love for the common people, the dim toiling myriads at the base of the social pyramid. Love for the nations crushed beneath the load of intolerable militarism. After long years the Condition of the People Question stands as first order of the day on the National Agenda Paper. And the formation of a League of Peace is the declared object of our foreign policy.

The oppressor to dethrone, the proud to whelm,
The tenth Avatar comes.

And so I fell a-thinking of things that might be attempted and might be done under this new dispensation if we but realised the greatness of our oppor-

tunity, and if Britain, finally sloughing her ancient hereditary rôle of the Viking and the Conqueror, were to evolve as the friend, the lover and the benefactor of mankind.

Why not?

And then I bethought me of the great vision of things to come which, after glowing for months past as a remote and unattainable ideal, has suddenly promised to realise itself into solid fact here and now.

For with C.-B. and his Cabinet one feels that almost all things are possible. We have now Ministers who have faith in their fellow-men and the courage that is born of faith, with the passion of sympathy in their hearts. Behind them stands an awakened nation trembling with the intensity of expectant hope.

And now let us consider one simple and obvious method by which they can do something practical towards the realisation of that ideal.

I.—THE FORMULA OF THE NEW POLICY.

The formula of the next onward step in civilisation is Decimal point one per cent. The acceptance of that formula is the key to the adoption of the new active policy of peace to which the British Government stands committed before the world. It is a cryptic saying which, being interpreted, is seen to hold within itself the clue to the League of Peace, of which mankind has been thinking ever since Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made his speech last December in the Albert Hall. It is a practical recognition that the time has come when, instead of merely praying for peace, we must work for peace, and that instead of talking about peace, we must pay for peace. For Decimal point one per cent. means that in the future all civilised nations must have their Budget for the Campaign of Peace as well as their Budget of Preparation for War, and that, as a beginning, it should be recognised that for every one thousand pounds spent on the Army and Navy, the Governments, which are the joint trustees of civilisation, must in future devote one pound for the active promotion of peace, international fraternity and the universal *entente cordiale*.

It is constantly urged that our Army and Navy Estimates are Peace Budgets, in that they insure us against war by putting us in such a state of defence no one dares to attack us. Granted. But the time has come when the common sense of mankind and the conscience of civilisation recognises that it is folly, after spending £1,000 on a fire engine, to grudge twenty shillings needed to keep water in the

pails with which to damp down sparks before they burst into flame. The old policy of the Friends of Peace was to rail at bloated armaments and to demand drastic reductions of the Estimates. It is now recognised that this is to put the cart before the horse. You must first diminish your fire risks before you can reduce the premium you pay for your insurance. The neglect of this very simple elementary common sense proposition has led to the progressive increase all round of the charge for international fire insurance, until at last it has reached such an appalling figure that the household is being starved in order to meet the annual premiums on the house.

"Not Governments," said Mr. Secretary Root, "but peoples to-day preserve peace and do justice." He might have added with even greater truth: Not Governments, but peoples to-day make war and do injustice. Take the worst Government that exists to-day, and its responsible ruler is more in favour of peace than the irresponsible people who, whether in armies or in music-halls, in churches or in newspaper offices, raise sudden storms which from time to time dash the ship of State irresistibly into war.

Fortunately the winds which lash the international waves into fury are not beyond the control of the modern Æolus. Nor is it impossible for a prudent and resourceful statesman to throw oil upon the troubled waters. But to baffle the tempestuous Jingo and to create a calm within which the vessel can be steered on its appointed course by the man at the helm demands prevision, it needs organisation, and, first of all, it requires funds; and unfortunately funds have hitherto been the one thing lacking. Money has been spent like water in getting up bellicose agitations. There are too many "millions in it" for the advocates of a policy of aggression and of conquest ever to lack the funds necessary to create at least a semblance of popular passion at the critical moment when peace and war are trembling in the balance. But for peace there is seldom a penny to be found.

The great opportunity for the policy of peace lies not so much in the dexterous jerking away of the firebrand from the midst of the powder magazine into which it may have been flung. It is to be sought in the careful, steady, systematic discouragement of the sport of flinging firebrands. That is a practice that ought no longer to be tolerated among civilised nations. Alas, it is now, as it was in the days of the Eastern sage, the favourite amusement of fools to do mischief. But whereas in those early days he who cast firebrands, arrows and death was rightly scouted as a madman, nowadays he is rewarded with immense wealth and a seat in the House of Lords. It is difficult, although not so impossible as some seem to think, for civilisation to put a direct restraint upon such incentives to slaughter. But the simple and most effective method is to cultivate a habit and a temper of mind among the nations which would render it bad business for newspapers to "swell the war-whoop passionate for war." If this duty of reducing the fiery

gas in the subterranean strata of public opinion were undertaken seriously in a practical spirit by the Governments the risk of explosions would be reduced 50 per cent. But until Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Ministry no Cabinet has ventured to face this duty. And one reason which has always been pleaded in excuse is that the Government has no funds available for the prosecution of the active policy of peace. That is why Decimal point one per cent. is the starting-point of the whole campaign. Without money nothing can be done. And this formula will provide the money. One pound for peace to every £1,000 for war.

II.—WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?

Given a sum not exceeding Decimal point one per cent. of the Army and Navy Estimates to be devoted to the Budget of Peace, how can it be spent to the best advantage? If this year such a principle had been adopted, John Bull would have had £66,000 to spend on the active policy which is to lead up to the League of Peace and the General *Entente Cordiale*.

What would he have done with it?

The question need not be discussed, for the sum of £66,000 will not figure in this year's Estimates. Ministers have succeeded so recently to so heavily burdened an exchequer that for this year no one expects them to do anything but mark time. But the acquiescence won by C.B. for Mr. Haldane's Estimates this year will not be renewed next year unless the House of Commons sees that something practical and definite is being done to abate the ill-feelings, misunderstanding, and prejudices which excuse, even if they do not justify, the present Estimates. Ministers can best avail themselves of this breathing-space and give substantial earnest of their determination to put the thing through if they appoint a Royal Commission at the earliest date, with instructions to inquire into and report upon the best methods that can be employed to promote friendly relations between our own and other nations, and to secure the establishment of an international *entente cordiale*. It is a significant fact that no such Commission has ever been appointed. During a thousand years of existence as an organised State, this country has never once put before any responsible representative body of investigators this simple primary problem in international statecraft—How can we best make friends of our neighbours? We have Commissions innumerable to inquire into and report upon the best way in which we can first circumvent, outwit, and forestall them in conquest or in trade; or if that fails, how we can best be prepared to destroy their fleets, to seize their land, to devastate their territories, and to slay their citizens. Commissions upon engines of war, from the tiny revolver to the gigantic ironclad, there have been enough and to spare. But we look in vain for a single Commission that has heretofore been charged to start from the assumption that friendly and fraternal sentiment between the peoples

is a thing so desirable in itself that it was worth while to examine seriously how to develop it. It is thirty years ago since the late Lord Derby declared that the greatest of British interests is peace, but in all the intervening years neither party in the State has ever once taken to heart the homely truth uttered by the Prime Minister when he said it was no use professing to desire peace unless we took steps to ensue it.

We have hitherto approached the whole subject of our foreign relations under the absorbing preoccupation of the possibility of war. Every foreign nation has been regarded as a prospective foe, and that pre-conception rendered it impossible that we should regard them as possible brothers. Only when under stress of imminent peril we have consented to suspend our habitual attitude of suspicion and distrust so far as to make an ally of one nation, it was always with the sole intent of making war upon another.

The present Cabinet, under the inspiration of their chief, a man whose passion for peace is none the less real because it does not evaporate in eloquent dithyrambs, have risen above this plane of international distrust. Hence, nothing could be more natural and fitting than for them to appoint a Royal Commission to consider this greatest of all Imperial and national questions: how can we so order our steps aright as to promote brotherly kindness and goodwill between our own people and all nations that on earth do dwell?

The moment is propitious. It is hardly more than ten years since the British nation was confronted with the dread possibility of war with the United States of America, and hardly five since we seemed within twenty-four hours of war with the French Republic. To-day Britain and France are as sisters, and the Empire and the Republic which divide the English-speaking world between them are as brothers in one household. That which has been accomplished between Britain and the two Republics must now be secured between Britain and the German and the Russian Empires.

The appointment of the Royal Commission would be an intimation not only to our own people but to the whole world that the British Government was serious in its determination to pursue an active policy of peace. When I was in Paris last month, I was told that our C.-B. was only an ideologue who made phrases about a League of Peace for electoral purposes and did nothing to carry his ideas into effect. The Royal Commission on the Promotion of Friendly Relations between the British and other peoples would be accepted everywhere as a proof that C.-B. meant business. It is for the King, advised by his Ministers, to nominate the Commissioners to whom so delicate and so supremely important an investigation could be remitted. But it ought not to be difficult to constitute a Commission, under a distinguished head, which would be accepted by the nation as a worthy representative of all parties, among which the Labour

party, so essentially international in its spirit, would assuredly not be lacking.

The scope of the Commission would necessarily be restricted in so far as to preclude any possibility of its entering upon a general discussion in detail of outstanding political questions. It is possible that the Commission might be so constituted as to permit of its being asked to advise upon one or two general questions which will have to be considered at the Hague Conference; but its primary business will not be political or juridical, but social and international. The starting-point should be the fact that the Government has decided to create a fund not exceeding, in the first instance, Decimal point one per cent. of the Budget for War to be used as a Budget of Peace.

How is this to be expended? and by whom?

The governing principle which should govern such an investigation was not inaptly expressed by Cobden when, as a means of securing peace, he prescribed the maximum of communication between the peoples and the minimum of friction between the Governments. The spirit of the Commission could not be better expressed than in the eloquent words uttered by Lord Grey in his recent speech on Anglo-American relations. As the friendship between the Americans and the British is closer than that between other nations, the remark of Lord Grey may be taken as the high-water-mark of internationalism as yet registered. The object of the Commission should be to discover how best to make so admirable a sentiment universal among the nations:—

The more we see of Americans the better we shall be pleased . . . All we want is to know each other better than we do, and to help each other as much as we can . . . If Canada can at any time help the United States in any direction which will improve the conditions of life for your people, she will consider it a blessed privilege to be allowed to render that assistance.

How best can a Peace Budget be expended so as to universalise such a result? But there is a prior question to this: By whom should it be expended? In the United States there has been some discussion as to entrusting the sum to an independent Commission absolutely uncontrolled by the Executive Government; but that solution is impossible here. As the House of Commons must vote the money, the Executive Government of the day must be responsible; but it will be well if the direct administration of the fund could be entrusted to a body which would not involve the Government of the day in embarrassing complications.

The first point that seems important to insist upon is that the Government should be organised for the prosecution of the Campaign of Peace. At present there is an Imperial Council for War. It ought to have as a counterpart an Imperial Council for Peace. The Prime Minister would be its natural head. With him would be the Foreign Secretary, and to these two would be added from time to time such advisers, official or otherwise, as the Prime Minister might consider useful. They would meet from time

to time to consider what steps should be taken to promote friendly relations or to dissipate international prejudices.

Below this Imperial Council for Peace, acting under its general direction, but with considerable independence and initiative of their own, there should be two Permanent Commissions or Committees nominated in the first instance by the Government, with power to add to their number from time to time as circumstances might dictate. The first, which would be charged with the disbursement of most of the Budget, would be the Committee for International Hospitality. The second, which would be a smaller but not less important body, would be the Intelligence Department of the Peace Campaign, whose primary duty would be the propaganda of fraternal internationalism and the dissipation of prejudices, falsehoods, and misconceptions which imperil peace. By the aid of these two Committees, in touch with the Prime Minister, and rendering annual account to the House of Commons, we would secure the maximum of independent initiative with the indispensable minimum of Government control.

III.—“GIVEN TO HOSPITALITY.”

Hospitality is one of those qualities the lack of which is the distinctive note of the churl. “To be given to hospitality” was insisted upon by St. Paul as indispensable to a bishop. But St. Paul was a modern man of yesterday, and the rites of hospitality were held in high repute long before the earliest recorded period of the life of the race. From this fundamental social virtue most of the neighbourliness of the world has sprung. To-day, as in the times when the neolithic man chipped his flint flakes, it has been the surest key to the human heart. If you want to make friends with a man you ask him to eat with you; and in primitive countries the tie set up by eating bread and salt with anyone is so close that even the fiercest tribal or personal feuds are unable to break it. This which is true of individuals is equally true of the congeries of individuals which we call nations. The institution of the practice of international hospitality is the open door to the establishment of international friendship.

John Bull prides himself upon the hospitality of the Englishman. Good old English hospitality is proverbial. But while individual Englishmen are hospitable enough, the collective British entity which we call John Bull is a niggard churl, who absolutely ignores the obligations of international hospitality.

The King entertains Royal guests. The Lord Mayor lunches and dines distinguished foreigners. But with these two exceptions there is no national exercise of the rites of hospitality. The ignoring of the obligations of national hospitality is a glaring instance of what might be called arrested ethical development.

As a State we have not emerged from the semi-

barbarous atmosphere of the early days, in which our ancestors felt themselves authorised by the sacred law of self-preservation to slay at sight any stranger who crossed unbidden the mark constituting the boundary of their little world.

We no longer kill him, it is true, nor do we even heave half a brick at him. But collectively as a nation we deal with him, not as a friend and a guest, but always as a suspect. We do nothing to bid him cordial welcome to our shores; we take no pains to make him at home when he is sojourning in our midst—in short, so far as relates to the whole range of the moral duties which we owe to the stranger within our gates, John Bull acts like a churl. It is no justification to say that in many respects he is only doing as his neighbours do. All of our guests have to cross our ocean moat, and many of them arrive on our doorstep suffering acutely from that malaria of our moat seas which is known as *mal de mer*.

How do we receive them? On the national doorstep we station uniformed representatives of John Bull, whose sole duty it is to treat every arriving guest as a suspected smuggler, to search his boxes and to ransack his clothes in order to prove that he is not endeavouring to cheat his host by smuggling into Britain alcohol or tobacco. To these officers of the Customs—what significance in the phrase “Customs”—barbarous customs indeed—the late Government superadded others, who treat every visitor as a prospective criminal, or a possible pauper, or an actual leper. The Aliens Act surely was the last word of national incivility and churlish inhospitality—the culmination of Antichrist in this department of practical religion.

The first duty of the National Hospitality Committee—which it is to be hoped will be constituted for the purpose of securing the most effective application of the Hospitality Fund created by the levying of Decimal point one per cent. upon the war estimates—would be to provide that at all the national thresholds there should be at least one representative of the Master of the House capable of speaking the language of the incoming guest, whose sole duty it would be to offer him such friendly hospitable services as he might need on landing on foreign shores. These services should be available for all without fee or reward. The rich man travels with his courier. The personally-conducted tourist has his guide. But for those who are neither plutocrats nor Cook's tourists there is no agency existing which will act as helper and counsellor to the arriving guest. It would not entail a heavy indent upon the Hospitality Fund to secure, by arrangement with the railway and steamship companies, the presence of such a National Consul for all foreign visitors at the ports where our guests arrive. Let us, at least, have on the national doorstep one representative of John Bull who has something else to do than to search the pockets and dispute the standing and reputation of his visitors.

Begin well, end well. If we gave our neighbours a friendly hand of greeting at Dover and Harwich, and saw to it that everything was done to make them warm, comfortable and at ease on their first entry into the country, we should at least have made a good start, have reversed an evil tradition, and have set an example to the world which it would not be slow to follow. But this is only the beginning of the duties which hospitality imposes upon us if once we resolutely recognise the duty of showing ourselves friendly to our neighbours.

If John Bull means to act as host, there must be some centre easily accessible to all his guests, where they can find him or his representatives, and where he in his turn can meet them and place his services at their disposal. John Bull as host must have a postal address and an office where he is constantly at home. We ought to have in London, as near Charing Cross as possible, a central office or place of call for all foreigners, where every stranger within our gates could go with the certainty that he would be received courteously and supplied promptly with all the information that he desires. The nation ought to have a representative who would do for all our foreign visitors what the major-domo at an hotel does for its guests, what the various tourist agencies do for their clients in foreign towns, what the Agents-General do for their Colonists, and the American Exchange does for Americans. There is nothing strange, difficult, or unprecedented about such a scheme. All that needs to be done is to adopt and apply in the name of the nation, for the benefit of all foreign visitors, the facilities and arrangements already provided on a small scale for the convenience of sections. All who have profited by the existing agencies, and who have found them indispensable, will recognise the opportunity which is offered by the provision of such facilities as an act of national hospitality.

If this principle be once accepted, we shall soon find it to our advantage to go a step further. A Bureau of Information, with capable interpreters and civil assistants, ought to be provided for the use of every foreign visitor. But the time has surely come when we should recognise that now King Demos has entered into possession he should do as other monarchs do in offering hospitality to foreign princes. Who are the Princes in the Court of King Demos? They are the men who are in the service of the people, men who are at the head of great public associations, men who, in one way or the other, have been elected to posts of public service. When these men come to see John Bull, they ought to be received with the respect due to their position and their services to the people. At present they come and go and no one in all the land does them reverence or renders them service of honour and respect.

What is proposed is that, besides the general Bureau of Information open for all foreign visitors, there should be established in the heart of the capital an

International Rendezvous free to all foreign guests of certain specified categories and their friends. These categories might be roughly defined as follows: Senators, Deputies, Magistrates, Civil servants, Officers in the Army and Navy, Delegates of Trades Unions, Ministers of Religion, Journalists, Members of Learned and Scientific Societies, University men, School Teachers, Members of Chambers of Commerce, Members of International Congresses, all persons recommended by their Ambassadors, Consuls, or National Governments, etc.

At the proposed Rendezvous any of the members of those categories who found themselves in London would only need to present themselves with credentials to be welcomed as honorary members of the Rendezvous, which would be in all respects, except the kitchen, a first-class Club, where they would find every facility for meeting their friends and of obtaining the information they need to be at home in London. The advantages which such an International Rendezvous would be able to offer its members are obvious. If all foreign guests of recognised standing were registered at a convenient centre an opportunity would be afforded for private hospitality which at present is impossible. No one knows where foreigners come from whom they would like to meet, and often when arrivals are announced no one can find their addresses. Hence thousands of interesting and important visitors come and go without any one ever offering them as much hospitality as a cup of tea. "I was a stranger, and ye took me not in." It would be the duty of the Director of the Rendezvous, acting under instructions from the Hospitality Committee, to keep those who are interested in this or that foreign country—and who are, moreover, hospitably disposed towards foreigners—advised of the arrival of foreign guests who ought to be looked after. Foreign ambassadors do that for distinguished foreigners, if they are of high enough rank. They invite their friends to meet them, and so, the introduction being effected, the distinguished foreigner is launched. In these democratic days the same process needs to be applied to the *nouvelles couches sociales*, to borrow Gambetta's phrase.

Apart from the opportunity which such a centre would afford private citizens of extending hospitality to the foreign guest, it would, within its own resources, constitute no small addition to the amenities of international civilisation. The Rendezvous would be equipped with a good library of reference in all languages, and well-furnished reading-rooms with all the important foreign newspapers and magazines. It would also have small social rooms for meeting friends, a large reception room where At Homes could be given and other social gatherings, and a central hall for the holding of all those international congresses whose increase is one of the most hopeful and significant signs of the times. Registers would be kept of all the foreign residents in Britain, which would be free for inspection to

any member. The Bureau of Information would be thoroughly well equipped by a staff capable of conversing in many foreign languages. The telephone would be at the disposition of the members. Competent guides and interpreters would be at call. By arrangement with the railway and steamship companies and with the places of amusement, all tickets could be procured on the premises. A *Poste Restante* would be a much appreciated adjunct, and every facility would be provided for changing money, stamps, viséing passports, etc.

The idea is quite simple. Worked in connection with the National Hospitality Committee, it might cost £10,000 a year. It would probably lead to the expenditure of twice that sum by private individuals in the exercise of hospitality that would otherwise have found no vent, it would probably lead to the expenditure of ten times that amount of foreign money by the guests who would be attracted by the facilities secured for their comfort and convenience, and it would probably save a million a year in the War Budget.

Side by side with this provision made for showing hospitality to the Princes of King Demos, his humbler servitors should not be forgotten. The National Hospitality Committee would devote a stimulating and inspiring attention to the provision made for the strangers within our gates who are not blessed with wealth. Take, for instance, the thousands of foreign sailors who every year visit our ports. In some places much is done to make them welcome. In other places little or nothing. To level the worst places up to the standard of the best there is needed the spur of the counsel of a central authority. Or take the foreign immigrant alien *par excellence*, the Russian and Polish Jew. The rites of hospitality are discharged but ill by barring the door in the exile's face. But it is a cruel kindness to allow them to come at times when there is no demand for their labour, and the establishment of an efficient labour bureau might well come within the range of the activities of John Bull as host.

A third class of strangers, being numerous and very poor, are the Italians, to whom our meaner streets owe almost all that they enjoy in the shape of music. No one proposes to import organ-grinders or Polish Jews, but when they come unbidden and dwell in our midst, it would not cost much and it might save a great deal if John Bull bestowed a little care and kindly forethought to the foreign colonies.

That, however, is mere philanthropy. Decimal point one and the Hospitality Committee are practical politics. Besides establishing the permanent apparatus for the exercise of national hospitality described above, it would be the duty of the Hospitality Committee to make the most of every opportunity for promoting the spirit of Internationalism and of fostering good feeling between nations. Besides sheltering and banqueting all International Congresses which meet in ordinary course in Britain, it would do

well to promote International Congresses on its own account. We might, for instance, do well with an International Congress on the subject of the religious difficulty in schools, which is a problem common to civilisation. Or, what is probably a more practical proposal, it could hold an International Congress on the licensing question, and nothing but good would follow if the habit grew up of always ascertaining the results of the experience of foreign nations before framing our own legislation. About fifteen years ago the German Emperor summoned an International Conference on Labour at Berlin. Why should not our Government summon an International Conference of Labour next summer and make the assembly of the representatives of the Trades Unions and Labour organisations of all nations the occasion for a great International Festival of the Workers of the World? There are many other directions in which the proposed National Hospitality Committee could promote the *entente cordiale*. The interchange of municipal hospitalities which is going on simultaneously between Britain and Germany and Britain and France could be supported and systematised. The anticipated visit of German journalists next month to London is a proof that such international hospitalities need not be confined to municipalities. There is no end to the extension of the international picnic, when once it is adopted, as the best security against the international pinprick.

Everything depends upon the creation of a Hospitality Fund. Without Decimal point one nothing can be done. At present John Bull is in the most parlous state owing to the non-existence of that fund. When the French Fleet came to Portsmouth last year, the success of their reception was due to the public spirit of the Mayor, who paid £4,000 out of his own pocket to defray the cost of the municipal hospitality. When the Paris Municipal Council entertained the L.C.C. they spent £13,000 in doing them honour. When the L.C.C. entertained the Paris Municipality, they had not a penny-piece to spend, and so they were reduced to billeting their guests, like militiamen, upon their own members. Most scandalous of all, when the sailors of Admiral Togo arrived in the Thames, and it was resolved to give the gallant representatives of our Eastern ally a hospitable welcome, there was no money to be had, and the whole cost of entertaining the Japanese sailors fell upon the Japanese business-firms of the City of London.

Two years ago, when the Inter-parliamentary Union met in St. Louis, the American Congress voted £10,000 for their entertainment. The Inter-parliamentary Congress will meet next year in London, and adequate provision for the fitting reception of the representatives of the Parliaments of the World ought to be one of the first charges upon the Hospitality Fund of John Bull. But if there be no Hospitality Fund? Fortunately there is no need to contemplate the alternative.

IV.—A CAMPAIGN FUND FOR PEACE.

The Icelandic Government, which allows no spirits to be manufactured on the island, is nevertheless so profoundly impressed by the curse of drunkenness that it votes every year a substantial sum from its scanty estimates to be spent in the propaganda against strong drink. The British Government might with advantage take a hint from this example and spend, say, ten per cent. of the proceeds of the Decimal point one per cent. of the new Budget in an active campaign of peace propaganda. It is now abundantly clear that no Government can trust to the Press as a sufficient, or efficient, ally of peace. By suppression of news, by the distortion and misrepresentation of facts, and by the persistent malevolence with which some editors attack their neighbours, the newspaper has become the most efficient stirrer-up of strife. This is not due by any means to the fact that editors have more than their fair share of original sin. It is due to the far more serious fact that, as the immortal Dooley put it, "Sin is news, and virtue isn't." A quarrel between nations makes copy. There is not a "stick" of matter in the mere absence of quarrel and the existence of goodwill.

The time has come when the Government must, through its Imperial Council for Peace, take up the promotion of friendly feelings between the people and the abatement of international animosity as one of the most important of its duties. The work which the peace societies have failed to perform, owing to lack of funds and of authority, must now be taken in hand by the Imperial Council of Peace, acting through its nominated executive committee or affiliated intelligence department.

To begin with, it is clear that we must take a leaf from the example of our neighbours, and use the placard as a means of appealing to the people. In France they placard a verbatim report of the more important speeches of great party leaders through every Commune by order of the Government. In Germany the Navy League puts up in all restaurants and places of public resort elaborate bills setting forth with the utmost detail, and with striking illustrations, their case for the increase of the German Navy. It might be well if we were to use the same weapon as a means of attack upon the Jingo. A speech by the Premier setting forth the impossibility of getting Old-age Pensions or any other great social reform until the War Budget is reduced, and the impossibility of reducing the War Budget so long as we indulge in Jingoism and treat our neighbours as if they were foes, instead of regarding them as friends, might do great good if it were placarded on every hoarding throughout the three kingdoms. By this or by some similar means the nation ought constantly to be reminded that it cannot bluster without heavy loss, and that every indulgence in Jingo temper weakens the Empire and impoverishes the people.

The Committee should place the Government in much closer relations with the Press than it at present can command. The climax of the present system was reached during the Dogger Bank crisis, when for a whole week Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour allowed the entire Press of this country to go raving mad for war by concealing from them the fact that from the very first Russia had done everything that we ourselves could have done if we had been in the Russians' position. We do not suggest that the Government should corrupt the Press or should nobble the Press. But it is imperative that they should inform the Press, and that whenever any newspaper takes up an attitude calculated to endanger good relations with any Power, its conductors should be promptly and clearly told as to the effect which persistence in their policy is likely to have upon the maintenance of peace. At present no attempt is made to appeal either to the heart, the conscience, or the intellect of newspaper men. They are left to fling about firebrands, arrows, and death without ever being reminded by anyone qualified to speak on behalf of the responsible Ministers of the Crown that no worse service can be done to the realm than by exciting ill-feelings against our neighbours.

If the Campaign of Peace be decided upon and its prosecution entrusted to the Imperial Council of Peace and its executive committee, every district, or class, or section of the community that is subject to outbreaks of Jingoism ought to be scheduled as a plague district and made the subject for scientific examination. The abatement of the Jingo fever is much more important from the point of view of humanity than the abatement of an epidemic of typhoid or smallpox. When in any such scheduled district an agitation has been set on foot in favour of war against any Power, or for the excitement of popular hatred against any nation, a local inquiry should be instituted by the orders of the Government, and evidence taken as to the causes of the outbreak, and as to the responsibility of those who brought it about. Not until the propaganda of ill-feeling, of suspicion, and of all uncharitableness is recognised as being so dangerous to the welfare of the people that it must be combated by all the authority of the Government, will there be a firm basis for the League of Peace.

The propaganda of peace could take many new and unexpected developments when once it was undertaken by a Committee acting under the auspices of the Government. An official inspection of the public libraries might, for instance, be undertaken in order to see how far the shelves are stocked with books necessary for informing the public on questions of peace and war. Such a book, for instance, as "The Arbitrator in Council" (Macmillan and Co. 10s. net) ought to be in every public library. It is one of the best and most hopeful signs of the times that such a book should appear just now and have met with so widespread a recognition of its worth. Arising out of such an inquiry the Committee

would find it necessary to arrange for the production of a series of International Primers or handbooks to current questions, all treated from the point of view that peace is the greatest of British interests, and that the first duty of every person who expresses an opinion on foreign politics is to know the facts. At present the peace literature of Britain is shamefully deficient. Since the Hague Conference there have been three books at least published in French describing the Conference and its work, one in English in America, but there has been no English book on the subject. The popularisation of the arbitration idea and the education of the masses in a hatred of war and of the passions that lead to war might be undertaken with much greater effect if the work of propaganda were placed in the hands of a Committee acting under the direction of the Imperial Council of Peace.

The approaching Conference at the Hague offers an admirable opportunity for effective propaganda in favour of the universal *entente cordiale*. Nothing can be more desirable than that our Government should instruct its plenipotentiaries to propose that the Conference should recommend the Governments represented at the Conference to create a Peace Budget for the furtherance of internationalism and the development of the principles of the Hague Convention. It is idle to propose that the Conference should enter into any discussion for the reduction of armaments. The words of Cardinal Fleury to the Abbé de Saint-Pierre, on receiving his *projet de Paix Perpétuelle*, may be quoted with advantage to the advocates of proposals of disarmament: "You have forgotten, sir, a preliminary condition upon which your five articles must depend. You must begin by sending a troop of missionaries to prepare the hearts and minds of the contracting Sovereigns." To finance such troops of missionaries in every country will be possible when Decimal point one per

cent. has been accepted. Until that is done it is vain to hope for any considerable success in the reduction of armaments.

V.—IN CONCLUSION.

Nations, said Mr. Secretary Root, have souls, as well as individuals. If so it becomes a pertinent question, what have we done as a nation to incarnate in our national life and international relations that Love by which alone we can manifest God to those in the midst of whom we dwell? Hitherto we have done but little. We have painted the Red Cross of the Crucified upon our flag; but how often has it not flaunted over guns whose "black mouths grinning hate" could hardly be regarded as a practical manifestation of Love. "I say unto you, Love your enemies. Do good to them which hate you. Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you." We have as a nation attempted to carry this precept into practice in the realm of international trade, and only there. But the success which even such a limited application of the Golden Rule has brought to the one great Free-trading State may well encourage us to apply the same principle to other spheres, and especially to that of the personal intercourse of the individuals who in masses constitute nations. If John Bull should now set about being a good host in good earnest, his example is more likely to be followed than it was in the case of Free Trade. For the principle of a Peace Budget based upon a charge of Decimal point one per cent. of the expenditure for war, to be spent in the promotion of hospitality and in the campaign against the causes which precipitate war, is so simple, so obvious, and so practical that, once it has been adopted by the British Government, it is certain to make the tour of the world.

NOTICE.

In the June Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be published a most interesting article written by the Members of the Labour Party in the House of Commons, entitled:

Books that Have Helped Us.

The Labour Members constitute the most interesting group of Britons which has emerged from the Democratic depths in our time. I asked them to indicate what were the books which had been most helpful to them in the early days of their combat with adverse circumstances. This article embodies their replies, which are not only most revealing as indicating the origin of their present ideals, but also most suggestive and helpful to the youth of the new generation who, in the years to come, will succeed them in Parliament.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

48.—WHAT ABOUT THE HOUSE OF LORDS? MEND OR END?

"MEND OR END?" the old jingle, is likely to be revived with a vengeance before the Session closes. But the first Mend or End alternative is one for the Peers' decision. What will the Peers do with the Education Bill and the Trade Disputes Bill, to name only two of the measures which the Ministerial majority in the Commons will send up to them in July or August? Will they mend them or end them? I sought counsel with a Councillor well versed in the ways of the Peers, who has grown grey in the service of the State. "Will they mend or end?" I asked.

"Neither," he replied grimly. "They dare not end them; they cannot mend them. What they will do is to spoil them, botch them, mutilate and mar them."

"The Lords' Amendments, then, will not be improvements?"

"How can they be? John Bull has dismissed his head cook. The new cook is preparing dainty dishes to set before the King. But the late cook's elder brother is left in the kitchen with full permission to add whatever ingredients he pleases to the dishes before they are sent to table. What will happen? He will put sugar in the soup, cayenne into the puddings, and serve the roasts upon cold plates. So the Lords will set themselves to spoil the Commons' Bills."

"But what then?"

"Why, then, when the Lords' Amendments come to be considered in the Commons, the Peers are likely to have a rude awakening—something like that which was experienced by the citizens of San Francisco when the earth moved for the space of three minutes, and the heart of the city became a mass of smoking ruins. The present House of Commons will stand no nonsense from the Lords."

"And so you anticipate the collision——?"

"Will be like Stephenson's story of the collision between a locomotive and the cow. 'It will be varra bad for the coo.'"

"But does not the 'coo' in her gilded byre realise that?"

"Not the least in the world. They think the same old show is going on in the same old way, and that they still count for as much as ever they did, whereas they really count for nothing—except a pile of decaying rubbish that will have to be cleared out of the way."

"You do not then rate very highly the resisting force of the Peers?"

"There is no force but *vis inertiae* in the Upper House. The Opposition from an intellectual point of view is beneath contempt. Lord Lansdowne

is an amiable intelligent Liberal Unionist, but as a fighting man—pah! The Duke of Devonshire is no longer in the regular Opposition. Lord Halsbury is an octogenarian who does not even take the trouble to master his political briefs. The Liberals are few in number, and they are nowhere in the division lobby. But the Unionists are nowhere in debate."

"But they do not realise their own position?"

"Not the least in the world. They have the courage of ignorance, the strength of numbers, and they will advance all unconscious to their doom."

"Then you think they are doomed?"

"Certainly. 'The whiff of death' has already gone out against them. With the exception of the Bishops and the Law Lords, they represent nobody but their fathers. There are some of the *nouveaux riches* who 'stink of money,' but politically they do not count."

"Would you end or mend?"

"I think the line of least resistance would be to continue the bi-cameral system, but to convert the House of Lords into a really representative Second Chamber, which would enable us to utilise many capable minds at present shut out from the service of the nation, and supply a House of Revision which would not confine itself to saying ditto to everything a Tory majority in the Commons may say and to vetoing everything a Liberal majority may propose to do."

"Have you any ideas as to how it should be constituted?"

"I think a mixed Chamber would be most easily put together. The nobles might elect, say, fifty of their own number. To them might be added a certain number of administrators and officials who have held the highest posts in the Empire. But the bulk of the new Senate would be elected by the County Councils and the great cities—say two from each county and one from every city of 300,000 inhabitants."

"Would you turn out the Bishops?"

"I am not sure. But if they were allowed to remain, I would add the Moderators of the General Assemblies of the Presbyterians, the President of the Wesleyan Conference, the chiefs of the other Free Churches, and the heads of the Roman Church. By this means we might get a real Second Chamber which would command the respect of the country."

"Might it not be too Conservative?"

"Possibly. In that case its veto might be limited so as to be exercised only once, or other arrangements might be made to secure its submission. We have got to risk something. And the present House of Lords is hopeless."

49.—THE RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT: BY ONE OF ITS MEMBERS.

THE first Russian Parliament, which meets this month in St. Petersburg, is a very notable assemblage. It consists of two Houses—the Douma, which corresponds to our House of Commons, and the Council of the Empire, which may be regarded as the Russian counterpart of the House of Lords. It is, however, a much more responsible body than our House, inasmuch as it is composed largely of representatives of the Zemstvos, of the Church, of land-owners, and of science, art, and industry, together with many high officials and distinguished administrators.

A friend of mine who has been elected a member of the Council of the Empire kindly consented to communicate his impression of the first Russian Parliament to the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

"What do you think of the elections as a whole?"

"I think that they are the most remarkable, not to say astounding, illustrations of the ripeness of our people for Constitutional Government. Never was there an election, conducted under such adverse circumstances, in which the voice of the nation nevertheless made itself so clearly heard."

"What adverse circumstances do you refer to?"

"To the fact, in the first place, that in at least half the country the electorate voted under martial law—a state of things in which all liberties and legal rights were abrogated, where anyone could be arrested, imprisoned or punished by the will of the officials without any semblance of trial. And in the second place, remember that it was the first time in which the Russian people had ever been summoned to the election of parliamentary representatives. Everything was improvised, all was strange and unfamiliar. Nevertheless, the Douma is a body which represents with extraordinary vitality the opinion of the people."

"Was there much attempt to intimidate the electors?" I asked.

"In some places, yes, with a result that the elections went much more Radical than they would have done if the Government had held its hand. You know the complicated method of voting, by which members were chosen not by the direct vote of the people, but by an Electoral College, which was itself the product of two or three elections. Notwithstanding this, the people overcame all obstacles, baffled all the subtle contrivances which helped to confuse them, and voted straight for the Liberal candidates."

"There was great interest in the elections, I suppose?"

"Immense; in the country districts the election was regarded as a momentous national crisis; the peasants went to the poll as to a religious service, and displayed most extraordinary political good sense and tenacity of purpose. I, who have lived among them for thirty years, and who have always regarded them

with great respect, was amazed and confounded by the evidence which these elections afforded of the sanity, the sagacity, clear judgment, public spirit, and sense of justice which these uneducated peasants displayed. The way in which they conducted this election has done more to restore my confidence in the essential soundness and stability of Russian national character than anything that has happened in our time. The Douma, when it comes together, will be indeed a notable assemblage."

"How are parties divided?"

"Broadly speaking, the immense majority consists of constitutional democrats and of peasants; but although uninfluenced by any party leader, they are nevertheless entirely opposed to the present Administration. Of the Conservatives of the extreme Right only a handful remain, while the supporters of the Administration are in form an insignificant minority."

"What do you think the result will be?"

"It depends upon two things; first, whether the members of the Douma realise that it is more important for them to establish public confidence in the Douma than it is merely to embarrass or to upset the Administration. The resentment against the Administration is no doubt very strong, but it is more important to prove that the Douma is a practical, statesmanlike body than it is to avenge the misdeeds of Government. The second point is whether the Emperor and his advisers realise that they are now no longer only dealing with a handful of self-elected revolutionaries, but are face to face with the representatives deliberately chosen, under conditions prescribed by the Emperor himself, as the best for ascertaining the will of the nation. It is impossible for any one to deny the representative character of the Douma, or the earnest popular feeling which lies behind it. The elections were held in the worst part of the year, when the thaw was setting in. The roads were almost impassable, but the electors came to the polls, in many instances, from distances of 100 miles at their own expense in order to vote."

"Was there any disorder?"

"Practically none. The discussions were keen, but so far as I have been able to ascertain, notwithstanding much provocation, there was no breach of the peace. In short, the elections have revived and renewed the confidence of Russians in Russia to an extent which I could not have believed possible."

"What danger is there ahead?"

"The chief danger lies in the possibility that the impatient spirit of some members may impel the Douma to demand immediate Radical changes which may afford a pretext for the Reactionaries to adopt measures which might precipitate a collision; but after the elections, and the proof which they have afforded of the earnestness and self-control of our people, I confess I am much more hopeful than I was when I parted from you six months ago."

50.—THE ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE: DR. HENRY LUNN.

THE happy conclusion of the Algeciras Conference has opened the door wide for the active cultivation of the Anglo-German *entente*. But it is well to be reminded by the appearance of the book, "Municipal Studies and International Friendship," that Germans did not wait until the Morocco Question was out of the way to make overtures of friendship to the British nation. Dr. Lunn, who has honourably distinguished himself for many years past by the energy and public spirit with which he has seized the opportunities afforded by his business to promote friendly intercourse between different nations, has rendered a new service to the cause of human progress by his action in promoting the Anglo-German *entente*. The cause of the reunion of Christendom owed much to Dr. Lunn's enterprise in bringing together the representatives of the various Christian Churches at Grindelwald and Lucerne. To these conferences was largely due the formation of the Free Church Federation, which played so conspicuous a part in the defeat of the late Government. He has for some years past been busily engaged in promoting the friendship of nations by organising and conducting a series of municipal visits, which have brought him into personal relations with the President of the United States, the Kings of Sweden and Norway, and last but by no means least with the German Kaiser. This good work, largely ignored at home, where superior persons sniff at a business man who deliberately selects a line of business which enables him to render service to cherished ideals, has been much better appreciated abroad, where Dr. Lunn is recognised as a valuable *commis voyageur* of peace and goodwill.

When Dr. Lunn called at Mowbray House with the proofs of his book I asked him what he thought of the prospects of the Anglo-German *entente*.

"So far as the German nation is concerned, the prospects are of the brightest. In no country into which I have led my municipal pilgrims, not even in the United States of America, have the British students been received with more hearty welcome."

"Has the old bad feeling subsided altogether?"

"I don't know what you mean by the old bad feeling. I was in Germany when what the newspapers called our strained relations were supposed to be almost at the breaking-point, and I never came across a single unfriendly German, nor was I greeted with a single hostile word."

"What time was that?"

"I went to Berlin in March last year to arrange for the visit, and we returned at midsummer. I saw everybody, from the Kaiser to the man in the street, and everywhere I only heard one opinion—the Germans want to be friends, and they seized upon every opportunity of demonstrating their friendliness in the most kindly and enthusiastic fashion. In fact, we were quite embarrassed by the warmth of their hospitality."

"Where did you see the Kaiser?"

"At the Court Ball in the White Hall of the Palace at Berlin. You may form some idea of the spirit in which we were welcomed when I tell you that not only were we invited to the ball, but the punctilios of Court etiquette were waived in order to enable us to attend it without Court dress. It was on my first visit, to arrange the preliminaries of the municipal tour. The Kaiser received us—Lord Lyveden and myself—most kindly. He expressed his gratification at the contemplated visit of the representatives of British municipalities, and invited us to visit the Palace at Potsdam. From that moment everything was done, not only by the German Ministers, but by the German municipal authorities, to make our visit a success."

"But was this not a mere act of personal courtesy; one of the ordinary amenities of international intercourse?"

"Not at all. As Count Bernstorff said, our visit was welcomed because it was hoped by the German Government and the German people that it would do something to draw the two nations together, to remove national misunderstandings, and to demonstrate the fact that the German nation is animated by the most friendly feelings towards the English people."

"Did you find this feeling widespread?"

"It was universal. We visited Aachen, Cologne, and Berlin. It would be difficult to say which city was most demonstrative. If we had been a *cortège* of Princes we could not have had a more royal welcome. Every want was anticipated. We were overwhelmed with receptions and banquets. One most remarkable episode of our visit to Berlin was that the usual toast to the Emperor was waived in order to enable Social Democrats to dine with Ministers of the Empire at the banquet given in our honour."

"Did the municipal authorities regard your visit as a political affair?"

"I should rather say that they treated it as a national demonstration of friendliness and goodwill. As the spokesman of the Aachen Municipality said, 'Real politics, thank God, are not an affair of newspapers and music-halls, but are in the hands of serious people who understand practical life and are accustomed to deal with things as they are.'"

"And that, you think, was the universal sentiment?"

"It is not a question of thinking; it was so. I know it was so. You could not spend day and night with all manner of Germans in the three cities without being able to realise the sincerity and the intensity of the good feeling. Ask Sir John Gorst, who was with us from first to last, or ask any of the pilgrims."

"Then you are hopeful?"

"So far as the Germans are concerned, I am confident. I only hope that the influential deputation of burgomasters and councillors who are paying

us a return visit this month will carry back to Germany anything like so deep an impression of British goodwill."

This is good hearing, all the more so because Dr. Lunn is a man who "understands practical life and is accustomed to deal with things as they are."

51.—ON THE VALUE OF IMPATIENCE IN POLITICS: A WOMAN'S RIGHTER.

THE question of Woman's Suffrage is ripening fast, and one of the most significant signs of this welcome consummation was the scene in the Ladies' Gallery of the House of Commons last month, for it indicates that women are becoming impatient with the way in which their claims have been cushioned year after year by an assembly which contains a majority of men pledged to their support. It was the one thing needful, for impatience is an essential element in practical politics. The incident came about in this wise. Mr. Keir Hardie moved a resolution asserting the justice of woman's claim to citizenship. It was opposed by Mr. W. R. Cremer, whose speech was worthy of the cause in which it was delivered, for on this subject Mr. Cremer is the blackest of reactionaries. It was known that an immense majority of members, 400 in a House of 670, were pledged to vote in favour of the citizenship of women. Therefore it was determined by Mr. Evans to talk out the debate, and so to prevent a division. The Speaker, it was understood, had decided to refuse the closure, and the obstructives had the game in their own hands. They reckoned, however, without the women. A small knot of earnest and angry women of the working classes, seated in obscurity behind the grille, gave free expression to their disgust at the obstructive tactics of their opponents. If there had been no grille it is doubtful whether they would have had the courage to perpetrate such a breach of decorum. But behind the bars of the cage in which women are immured they made such a tumult of protest that the police were called in, and all the ladies were unceremoniously bundled out. Next day the papers shrieked in chorus over the folly, the wickedness, etc., etc., of the suffragettes. They had ruined their cause, woman's suffrage was lost, members were repudiating their pledges, and so forth.

"All stuff and nonsense," said a stalwart woman's righter. "The row has done more to make woman's suffrage a live issue than a hundred conventional demonstrations."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because it supplied the one thing that was necessary to convince men that the subject is getting so hot that they can no longer fool with it as they have

been doing. Patience has been tried long enough, and what has it brought? Less than one ten-minutes' expression of the divine impatience that blazed up in the Ladies' Gallery that memorable night."

"But what about the M.P.'s who are repudiating their pledges because of the scene?"

"Oh, we did not need that to prove that there are men as illogical as any women, or that some members are fools enough to regard the impatience generated by injustice as a reason for persisting in being unjust. No cause can ever triumph until it has combed off such faint hearts."

"Then do you approve of women making a row in the Gallery?"

"Pray what else can they do but make a row? They have pleaded, canvassed, petitioned, agitated. They have succeeded in getting four hundred men returned pledged to their cause, and they find this huge majority so inert, apathetic, indifferent and feckless that a single creature like Mr. Evans can prevent the passing even of an abstract resolution."

"Surely, it was very unwomanly?"

"Pshaw! It was not anything like so unwomanly as it was unmanly to allow a cause admittedly just to be stifled without a single indignant protest. May I be profane?"

"Oh, certainly, if you wish it."

"Well, there is no other way of putting the question into a nutshell. A newspaper editor once said he would never have a woman on his staff because 'you cannot say damn to a woman.' In like manner it is quite clear women will never get on the register until they pluck up courage to say damn to the men who profess to support them, and then leave them in the lurch. And the row in the Ladies' Gallery was just the big, big d—which needs to be uttered when the limits of endurance have been passed, and——"

"It was very horrid all the same, and very unladylike——"

"Resolutions cannot be made with rosewater; and if you pull the tail of the tamest of tabbies too hard some day it will scratch. You may swear at it and kick it out of doors, but next time you will remember that cats have claws."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

John Bull and his Native Wards.

OUR TROUBLES IN NATAL, AND HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM.

THE problem of the British Colonist and British Administrator in South Africa has been once more forced upon our attention by the native trouble in Natal. It seems too much like the old, old story.

The handful of white colonists in the midst of an overwhelming majority of blacks take measures which, whether right or wrong, are imposed without asking leave of the natives, and provoke their resistance. In this case it was an increase of the hut tax which led some Natal natives to resist the tax collector. In the *mélée* that followed a police inspector was shot. To overawe the mutinous tribe fourteen were seized and hanged in cold blood, besides two others who had previously been shot. This method of vengeance, it was asserted, would terrorise the tribe into submission. It appears to have had just the contrary effect. The chief, Bambaata, on whose head the Natal Government has put a reward of £500—as a premium upon treachery and assassination—took to the bush with his tribe, and transferring himself to Zululand compelled the white South Africans to contemplate the grim possibility of a widespread native war. Under these circumstances it is natural that John Bull should feel somewhat uneasy concerning his coloured wards in South Africa, and the native question is once more the order of the day.

AN APPEAL TO "FRIENDS OF THE AFRICAN."

By DR. BOOKER WASHINGTON.

DR. BOOKER WASHINGTON, the ablest representative of the coloured men of America, contributes to the *Independent* of New York a brief but earnest plea for the summoning of an international council of the friends of Africa. His article is an indorsement of the original appeal made by a young African prince, Monolu Massaquoi, of Gallinas, in the British Protectorate of Sierra Leone, West Africa, who in 1893 represented Africa at the World's Parliament of Religions at Chicago. At present he is the hereditary ruler of a small African tribe in the hinterland of Sierra Leone. As contact with the white race often brought with it more of evil than of good, Dr. Booker Washington urges the calling together, in an international council, "the friends of Africa."

AN INTERNATIONAL GUARDIAN FOR AFRICANS.

Dr. Booker Washington explains that:—

One of the purposes of this international council would be the formation of a permanent society, which should stand, in its relation to the civilised world, as a sort of guardian of the native peoples of Africa, a friendly power, an influence with the public and in the councils where so often, without their presence or knowledge, the destinies of the African peoples and of their territories are discussed and decided.

HOW IT SHOULD BE CONSTITUTED.

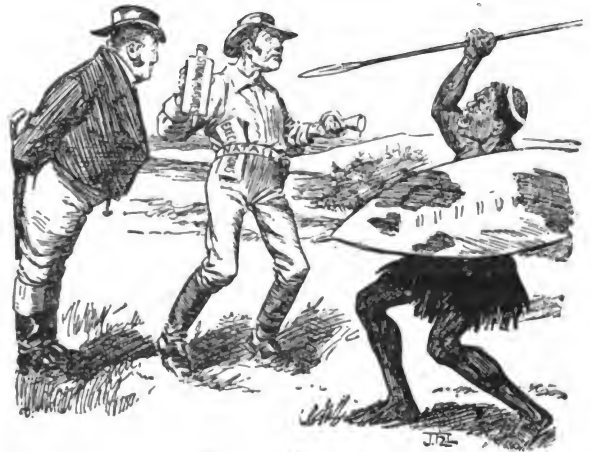
After remarking that it seemed to him a sad and mistaken policy that in making their disposition of Africa the Powers have not given more attention to the permanent interests of the native peoples, Dr. Booker Washington says:—

A permanent international society, which should number among its members scientists, explorers, missionaries, and all those who are engaged, directly or indirectly, in constructive work in Africa, could exercise a wise and liberal influence upon the Colonial policy of the European nations. By its influence upon international opinion, which has often been the only power in which the natives have found protection, it could powerfully aid in securing the success of those policies which aim at the permanent interests of Africa and its people.

An international council, should it do no more than outline, in opposition to the policy of forced labour and ruthless com-

mercial exploitation, some plan for the encouragement and further extension of industrial education in Africa, would have done much to secure the future of what is, whatever its faults, one of the most useful races the world has ever known.

As to this proposal I have to say this. First, that the title of the proposed council should be not "Friends of Africa," but "Friends of the African"; secondly, that it would be an internationalisation of the Aborigines Protection Society; and thirdly, that



Tribune.

Strong Measures.

J. B. (to Natal): "That dose you gave him doesn't seem to have had the quieting effect you anticipated."

so long as the King of the Belgians is allowed to devastate the Congo region, over which the Powers exercise much greater authority than this International Council, it is to be feared the new body would not be able to do much good. The idea is an interesting one, and in view of the fierce impatience of our Natal Colonists with Mr. Winston Churchill, it might be worth while to suggest that they may go further and fare worse. Certainly the African stands in sore need of finding other friends than those who profess friendship merely to rob and to enslave.

THE REDEMPTION OF THE NEGRO.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE AT TUSKEGEE.

IN the *North American Review* for April Dr. Booker Washington describes what he has accomplished at Tuskegee Institute, the success of which led Lord Grey and the Rhodes Directors to ask Dr. Booker Washington to visit South Africa and advise them on the native problem :—

THE GOVERNING IDEA.

From the first, it has been the effort of the Tuskegee Institute to teach lessons of self-help by furnishing an example. To establish this idea, the Tuskegee Institute, with its 1,500 students, its 156 officers, teachers and employés, its eighty-six buildings, and its varied ramifications for extension work, has come into existence. Starting in a shanty and a hen-house, with almost no property beyond a hoe and a blind mule, the school has grown up gradually, much as a town grows. We needed food for our tables; farming, therefore, was our first industry, started to meet this need. With the need for shelter for our students, courses in house-building and carpentry were added. Out of these brick-making and brick-masonry naturally grew. The increasing demand for buildings made further specialisation in the industries necessary. Soon we found ourselves teaching tinsmithing, plastering, and painting.

WHAT THE NEGRO NEEDS.

During the early days of my work at Tuskegee, I found that the Negro people in this section of the country earned a great deal of money, and were willing to work, and did, for the most part, work hard. What they needed was stimulation and guidance. In order to reach the masses with the knowledge that they most needed, we have worked out several methods of popular education which seem to be peculiarly adapted to the needs of the Negro farming communities. Among them we have (1) mothers' meetings, conducted by Mrs. Washington; (2) visits of teachers and students to communities distant from the school; (3-5) local special and general Negro conferences; (6) the County Farmers' Institute, together with the Farmers' Winter Short Course in Agriculture, and the County Fair held in the fall; (7) the National Negro Business League, which seeks to do for the race as a whole what the local business leagues are doing for the communities in which they exist.

NOT POLITICS, BUT EFFICIENCY.

Dr. Washington thus sums up the conclusion resulting from a quarter of a century's experience :—

During the twenty-five years that I have been working at Tuskegee I have become more and more convinced, as I have gained a more extended experience, of the value of the education that is imparted through systematic training of the hand.

The most important work that Tuskegee has done has been to show the masses of our people that in agriculture, in the industries, in commerce, and in the struggle toward economic development there are opportunities and a great future for them. In doing this we have not sought to give the idea that political rights are not valuable or necessary, but rather to impress our people with the truth that economic efficiency was the foundation for political rights, and that in proportion as they made themselves factors in the economic development of the country political rights would naturally and necessarily come to them.

Why not a Tuskegee Institute in every South African colony?

IN the *Windsor Magazine* the opening paper, fully illustrated, deals with Mr. Herbert Schmalz and his popular pictures; The Chronicles in Cartoon are entirely devoted to army men; and Mr. S. L. Bensusan has a popular natural history article on the mallard or wild duck.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE NEGROES.

AN OBJECT-LESSON FROM JAMAICA.

MR. JOSIAH ROYCE, of Harvard, pays the British a very handsome compliment in his paper on "Race Problems and Prejudices" in the *International Journal of Ethics* for April. The paper itself is one which will delight the heart of M. Finot, the chivalrous champion of the equality of all races; but for us its most interesting feature is the high tribute which Mr. Royce pays to the British Administration of the West Indian Islands, notably of Jamaica. He holds up our West Indian colonies as examples to his countrymen who are perpetually complaining of their negro problem in the South.

"THE ENGLISH WAY."

He says :—

The Southern race problem will never be relieved by speech or by practices such as increase irritation. It will be relieved when administration grows sufficiently effective, and when the negroes themselves get an increasingly responsible part in this administration in so far as it relates to their own race. That may seem a wild scheme. But I insist: It is the English way. Look at Jamaica and learn how to protect your own homes. Despite all its disadvantages to-day, whatever the problems of Jamaica, whatever its defects, our own present Southern race problem in the forms which we know best, simply does not exist.

HOW THE THING IS DONE.

Mr. Royce explains the secret of "the English way" :—

The Englishman did in Jamaica what he has so often and so well done elsewhere. He organised his colony; he established good local courts, which gained by square treatment the confidence of the blacks. Black men, in other words, were trained, under English management, of course, to police black men. A sound civil service was also organised; and in that educated negroes found in due time their place, while the chiefs of each branch of the service were and are, in the main, Englishmen. The negro is accustomed to the law; he sees its ministers often, and often, too, as men of his own race; and in the main, he is fond of order, and respectful towards the established ways of society.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IN JAMAICA.

Administration, I say, has done the larger half of the work of solving Jamaica's race-problem. Administration has filled the island with good roads, has reduced to a minimum the tropical diseases by means of an excellent health-service, has taught the population loyalty and order, has led them some steps already on the long road "up from slavery," has given them, in many cases, the true self-respect of those who themselves officially co-operate in the work of the law, and it has done this without any such result as our Southern friends nowadays conceive when they think of what is called "negro domination." Administration has allayed ancient irritations. It has gone far to offset the serious economic and tropical troubles from which Jamaica meanwhile suffers.

We have so often heard nothing but doleful and despairing criticisms of the English way in the West Indies, that this American tribute is all the more grateful.

INTERESTING papers in the *Sunday Strand* for May are Mr. Paul Preston's "Religious History in Pictures," illustrated from paintings by eminent artists, and Mr. Charles Herbert's account of preachers in Parliament, —M.P.'s who preach and address P.S.A.'s.

THE NATIONAL REVIVAL IN BENGAL.

WHAT THE SWADESHI MOVEMENT MEANS.

SISTER NIVEDITA contributes to the *Indian Review* for March a glowing defence of the Swadeshi movement in Bengal. The Swadeshi movement is the name for the popular protest against the partition of Bengal, which led the patriots to band themselves together to refuse to purchase any goods not made in Bengal. The movement has already achieved great results, and Sister Nivedita, who is an Irish Nationalist, Miss Noble by name, sees in it the beginning of the resurrection of India.

THE DAWN OF THE NEW DAY.

Sister Nivedita says :—

All India is watching to-day the struggle that is going on in Eastern Bengal. Scarcely a word appears in the papers, yet the knowledge is everywhere. The air is tense with expectation, with sympathy, with pride, in those grim heroic people and their silent struggle to the death, for their Swadeshi trade. Quietly, all India is assimilating their power. Are they not a farmer-people engaged in a warfare which is none the less real for being fought with spiritual weapons? But let him who stands in the path of right, beware! We cannot fail—and we shall not fail; for all the forces of the future are with us. The Swadeshi movement has come to stay, and to grow, and to drive back for ever in modern India the tides of reaction and despair.

RESULTS ALREADY ACHIEVED.

Already no small results have been achieved—the promise of greater things to come :—

Of Calcutta, it may be said that in all directions small industries have sprung up like flowers amongst us. Here are whole households engaged in making matches. Somewhere else it is ink, tooth-powder, soap, note-paper, or what not. There, again, is a scheme for pottery or glass on a more ambitious scale. And this, without mentioning the very staple of the country, its cotton weaving. Where before were only despair and starvation, we see to-day glad faces and feel an atmosphere of hope.

SACRILEGE!

The boycott of foreign-made goods is enforced by the solemn sanctions of religion :—

Is the Swadeshi movement actually an integral part of the National Righteousness? The Mother-Church, at least, has spoken with no uncertain voice. Like a trumpet-call has gone forth the Renewal of Vows at the Kalighat, in Calcutta. Throughout the whole country has been heard the fiat issued at Puri. Henceforth it will be held sacrilege to offer foreign wares in worship.

CO-OPERATION FOR SELF-SACRIFICE.

Miss Noble, by a very effective analogy, disposes of the usual assumption that the Bengali will never subject himself voluntarily to the discomfort of paying more for worse wares when he can get better goods at a lower price :—

If we are told that no people will voluntarily buy in a dear market when they might buy in a cheap, we answer : this may be true of Western peoples, educated in a system of co-operation for self-interest, and, at the same time, it may be untrue of the Indian nation, educated in a system of co-operation for self-sacrifice. Hindus once upon a time ceased to eat beef. They were accustomed to the food, and liked it. It was convenient to kill cattle and feed a household, in times of scarcity. But an idea of mercy and tenderness, aided by the permanent economic interests of the civilisation, came in, and to-day, where is the Hindu who will eat beef? The Swadeshi

movement is the cow-protecting movement of the present age. There will yet come a time in India when the man who buys from a foreigner what his own countryman could by any means supply, will be regarded as on a level with the killer of cows to-day. For assuredly the two offences are morally identical.

Now that the purchase of English goods is declared to be even as the sin of killing the sacred cow, let Manchester and Mr. Morley look out for storms.

MARRIAGE AMONG THE BASUTOS.

THE *Journal of the African Society* contains a most interesting account of the Basuto of Basutoland, by the Rev. A. Mabilile. He says that every custom is law, and every law is custom. He gives an account of the marriage customs. It will be observed that the traditional inability of the young man to find words in which to propose is mercifully accommodated by sparing him the task of utterance :—

A young man wishing to marry does not express his intentions by words but by deeds. While all are asleep in his village, he drives the cows out of the cattle-enclosure and lets the calves suck their mothers.

The parents will understand what this means, and as the bride has long been chosen by the father, a messenger is sent with a cow to the father of the girl. The latter is told that the messenger has come to ask for a calabash of water, namely, for a wife. The mother is then informed, and, if both are agreeable, the messenger is anointed with fat, which means that the answer is "Yes." In case of a refusal he is not anointed.

The cow is a guarantee that the bargain is made and that the girl cannot be given to anyone else.

All the members of both families are informed of the arrangement. On one side they will have to contribute to the marriage, on the other to receive their share. Every member of the bridegroom's family having given his beast, will have a claim on the children who may be born of the marriage, especially on the girls, as when they are married the cattle given for them will revert to the donors.

At the time of the marriage the cattle collected are brought out of the enclosure by the aunt or mother.

THE PRICE OF A WIFE.

When the marriage party reaches the village, with the cattle in the rear, the relations of the bride dress themselves in rags, which means that the other party must enrich them :—

After the cattle have been driven into the enclosure greetings are exchanged. The cattle having been counted, the bride's parents must declare whether they are satisfied with the number and quality of the cattle; if not, more must be added till they are. As a rule twenty head of cattle, about ten sheep or goats, and a horse is the amount paid for a girl, although in the case of a chief's daughter more would be demanded.

On the ceremony being completed, the bride does not follow her husband at once. Weeks and even months elapse before they live together. Two months before the birth of a child the wife returns to her own mother.

IN the *Quiver*, Bella Sidney Woolf begins a series of papers on Children's Classics—"the favourite books of our childhood." The writers dealt with are Miss Alcott, who should surely not have had first place; Mrs. Ewing, a writer on an altogether higher plane; Miss Yonge; Hesba Stretton; Miss Sewell, the authoress of "Black Beauty"; Miss Montgomery, the writer of "Misunderstood"; Hans Andersen and the Brothers Grimm.

ON THE EDUCATION BILL.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* opens with a symposium for and against the Education Bill. The Archbishop of Westminster pronounces the Bill to be no solution of the educational difficulty. Even if passed, it will give rise to fierce local contests all over the country, leading eventually to a fresh appeal to Parliament. He says that Mr. Birrell is evidently most anxious to maintain religious influence in public elementary schools. He has, however, made the teaching of fundamental Protestantism a permanent public charge. But to this many object, because—

in their eyes this "simple Bible teaching" of the kind proposed errs, not merely by defect, but because it is in direct opposition to what they regard as the fundamental principle of Christianity—namely, the existence in the world of an authority appointed by Christ Himself to teach in His name. While the Protestant conscience is to be satisfied at the public expense, the non-Protestant conscience is to receive no such satisfaction unless its possessors are willing to pay for it. This is the essential injustice of the Bill, in that it sets up two standards of appreciation, and makes men suffer, in their purse at least, for their conscientious religious convictions.

Dr. Bourne next asks how far the Bill will meet the needs of the Established Church. He says it is very difficult for an outsider, in the presence of opposite opinions expressed by English Churchmen, to judge the real position. The position of the Catholic Church, he says, is clear, whether Catholics be Tory or Liberal, Nationalist or non-political. He says:—

Although we desire no quarrel with anyone, we are prepared to resist in every legitimate way all attempts to deprive us of the right of our Catholic parents to have their children educated in the elementary schools of the country in accordance with their conscientious religious convictions. We give Mr. Birrell credit for the best possible intentions, and we readily believe that he has endeavoured to give consideration to our claims, but he would surely admit that the facilities which he proposes are hopelessly inadequate, and that, if he can find justification for them, it is on grounds, not of justice, but solely of political expediency.

His Grace then asks: (1) Why Catholic children in districts of less than five thousand inhabitants should be deprived of a distinctively Catholic school, while Protestant teaching may be provided in all districts without exception. (2) How can a non-Catholic local authority judge of the fitness of a teacher to teach Catholic children? (3) Why is no legal protection given against the possible bigotry of a local authority which may refuse the wishes of the Catholic parents? (4) Why is no safeguard inserted to prevent local authorities forcing non-Catholic children into a school provided for, and chiefly used by, Catholic children? Mr. Birrell's only answer is "the too patent fact that after all we are only a minority." His Grace adds, somewhat truculently, "We may prove a more inconvenient minority than the Government has yet realised, if they force upon us a righteous conflict for conscience' sake."

LORD HALIFAX.

In marked contrast to the suave and dignified style

of the Archbishop is the almost fierce and fevered tone of Lord Halifax. He declares:—

The Bill is in fact a measure for the establishment, on the ruins of all the schools belonging to the Church of England and to the Roman Catholic body, and on those of many of the schools built by the Wesleyans, of undenominational religion to the exclusion of any other. In other words it is a Bill for the establishment and endowment of Dissent.

Here is a characteristic passage:—

To insist on undenominational Christianity, or fundamental Christianity, which is another name for the same thing, as a substitute for the Christianity of the creeds, is all the same as if a man were trying to establish a zoological garden, and at the same time to lay down the principle that no particular animal, such as a tiger or an elephant, was to be accepted, but only a fundamental mammal. Fundamental Christianity has as little existence as a fundamental mammal, and we refuse to be deceived by it. We are not prepared to see the definite Christianity of the creeds banished from the land. We are not prepared to see our trust deeds torn up, the property we have devoted to the spread of Christ's religion confiscated. We do not intend to allow the decisions of the Law Courts to be overriden by the commission to be appointed under the Bill, to investigate into and to override the trusts upon which our schools are held. We shall not surrender our schools, nor shall we be deterred from resisting the Board of Education, armed though it be under the Bill with the power of procuring the imprisonment of those who disregard its orders.

Happily he does not end without offering a constructive alternative. The case, he thinks, will be met:—

Not, I submit, by excluding all religious teaching from the national system of education, not by the State inventing a religion of its own and compelling all to pay for it, but by the frank recognition on the part of the State, as in Germany, of the religious teaching of all denominations alike, by a friendly neutrality on the part of the State to all religions, and by the maintenance by the State of all schools, whether denominational or not, which comply with the State requirements as to educational efficiency. There is no other satisfactory solution of the education question.

MR. HERBERT PAUL.

In a racy written but earnestly conceived paper Mr. Herbert Paul declares that there are now only two alternatives—the Bill, or secularism pure and simple. He says:—

The old denominational system is dead and buried. It committed suicide when it laid hands on the rates in 1902. For the sake of a little money the Bishops, who are now grumbling, sold the pass, and let the enemy in. It is too late for them to complain now.

He affirms his strong belief that there is no danger from purely secular teaching in English schools:—

Some High Churchmen would prefer it to what they sneeringly call "undenominationalism." But the good sense of the English people will not have it. Churchmen and Nonconformists would unite to turn out any Government that proposed the exclusion of the Bible from the schools. Mr. Forster felt that in 1870, and Mr. Birrell, I doubt not, feels it now. Angry disputants on both sides prophesy that if the opposite policy to their own be adopted, Secularism must ensue. I do not believe them. The obstacle to Secularism is the impregnable obstacle of the English people.

He adds:—

Take away the Romanising party in the Church of England, which centres in the English Church Union, and the opposition to this Bill would be insignificant.

AN ANGLICAN CONVERT TO SECULARISM.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury frankly admits that the dual system cannot last. It is costly, it is cumbersome. He urges Churchmen to concentrate their hostility on the points which are really vital—namely, the extension of local option to the religious difficulty, and the exclusive endowment of undenominationalism. Instead of settling the religious difficulty, Mr. Birrell has, he says, made it the occasion of municipal strife all over the kingdom. He fears that Protestant municipalities will do scant justice to the Catholics, and none at all to the Ritualists. Local option should give way, he thinks, to the automatic action of the national law. He does not regard undenominationalism as the religion of Nonconformity. "We might as reasonably make the teaching of Esperanto compulsory to the exclusion of richer languages as substitute undenominationalism for religion." Mr. Lathbury's former specific of universal facilities he now renounces. He says, "I have become a convert to the secularisation of schools. I will only say that, however much Churchmen may dislike the secular solution, their success in resisting the present Bill will depend upon their willingness to accept that solution in preference to the undenominational solution." He closes by saying that the progress of the Bill will determine whether Churchmen or Nonconformists are most afraid of secular schools.

DR. MACNAMARA.

The raging and tearing lion of Lord Halifax's imagination is represented by Dr. Macnamara as a harmless necessary mouse. He says of the Bill:—

Substantially it leaves those denominational schools as they are to-day. There are very few, indeed, of them in which specific denominational teaching is being given on more than two mornings in the week. The general scheme of religious instruction in the denominational school is far more undenominational than most people imagine. The trained instinct of the teacher as applied to the limited capacity of the pupil makes that circumstance absolutely inevitable. The net result, therefore, of this part of Mr. Birrell's Bill is to leave the denominationalists substantially as well off as ever they have been in the matter of religious instruction. As to finance, it puts into their pockets an annual rental from State funds which—now they are entirely relieved of the upkeep of the fabric—may in part be applied to the payment of a denominational volunteer on two mornings a week, and, for the rest, will be found very useful indeed in furthering a variety of parochial agencies.

Dr. J. G. Rogers argues cogently in favour of the Bill, advising the clericals to agree with their adversary quickly while they are in the way with them.

BLACKWOOD RAMPANT.

Needless to say *Blackwood's Magazine* is not pleased with the Bill or with Mr. Birrell. The country, it thinks, will speak its mind pretty freely on the corrupt and unprincipled bargain between the Government and the Nonconformists, to which this measure is due. "It is the most nefarious political transaction since the reign of Queen Anne." Its practical suggestion is that of Sir A. Acland Hood—"a Church Defence Association" all over England, to bring

Churchmen together and accustom them to common action:—

Other modes of turning the righteous indignation of the Church into a useful practical direction will doubtless be suggested by Churchmen and their leaders.

EFFECT IN LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE.

The *Quarterly Review*, in its April number, supports the contention of the Primate that the Bill is in principle unjust. It takes as example the case of Lancashire, where out of 212,939 school places nearly 105,000 have been provided by the Church of England, against 37,313 provided by the Roman Catholics. The Bill would allow 14,246 children (average attendance at the Roman Catholic schools) to continue receiving, in schools maintained out of public money, full instruction in accordance with the tenets of their Church; while the more than 85,000 children in average attendance at the Anglican and Wesleyan schools in the neighbouring towns or villages are deprived of the right to be taught their respective faiths by the teachers whom they know and respect. The reviewer predicts that the working-classes of Yorkshire and Lancashire and London will protest with effect against the Bill. He also takes strong exception to the reward offered to Welsh inspection by the grant of Welsh autonomy in matters educational—a large instalment of Home Rule, all round.

CANADIAN AND PRUSSIAN ALTERNATIVES.

The *Quarterly* happily does not content itself with negative criticism. It closes by saying:—

The remedy does not lie in any of those directions, but in the adoption and adaptation to English circumstances and requirements of some principle like the allocation of rates by members of different religious bodies to separate schools maintained by their own bodies, which is in force in Canada; or like the special provision of religious instruction for minorities, at local and national charges, adopted in Prussia. With some arrangement of one of these kinds, which, over large parts of England, might include the proportioning of teachers on the staff of schools to the local strength of the principal religious bodies to be considered, peace might be permanently established.

THE BISHOP OF SODOR AND MAN.

In the *Twentieth Century Quarterly* the Bishop of Sodor and Man presses for a more moderate attitude than is assumed by many extreme Churchmen. He says:—

The proposition that only the elements of the Christian religion, on which all Protestant Trinitarian Christians agree, should suffice to be taught in elementary schools finds comparatively little favour in high ecclesiastical quarters. And yet, in parts of his Majesty's dominions, as e.g. in the West Indies, an admirable syllabus of religious teaching has been drawn up by the Archbishop of those islands and the ministers of various denominations there, which by common consent has been included in the code of the Jamaica Board of Education; while at home the syllabuses of such instruction prepared by the London School Board and various County Councils meet with wide acceptance and approval.

The Bishop devoutly ejaculates:—

Would to God that, by striving at some such a compromise as these illustrations suggest, the Protestant Trinitarian Christians of England and Wales would agree to avoid the risk for themselves and their children which otherwise seems likely

to occur, and thus facilitate a choice of ways for the Government which would secure, at least for an enormous preponderance of the children of England, such a religious education as would save the country from the eternal disgrace of the banishment of all religion from our elementary schools,—one, too, which might easily be supplemented by catechising in church, and further instruction in Sunday schools.

"AN APPEAL TO LAYMEN."

MR. PHILIP MORELL, M.P., in the *Twentieth Century Quarterly*, appeals to laymen to recognise accomplished facts. The General Election has indisputably decided that denominational control of elementary schools, and with it religious tests for teachers, will have to go. Mr. Morell says in effect there are only three alternatives—(1) "right of entry," (2) simple Biblical teaching by the teacher, (3) a secular system. He pleads for the second. If it is rejected, he says "the demand for a complete secularisation of the schools will become irresistible." He says that almost all the Labour members favour this solution. Mr. Morell seems to forget that the so-called secular policy of the Labour members does not exclude the Bible from the schools.

"THE SECULAR SOLUTION."

Naturally the *Independent Review* thinks that Mr. Birrell's Education Bill will come to be regarded as "a courageous and fair-minded attempt to settle the difficult problem of religious education." In an article later on, Mr. J. M. Robertson advises "the Secular Solution." He believes that Nonconformists would be in a stronger position as against Anglican encroachment if they consented "to the just course of making the ordinary schools entirely secular." If the Bill is passed as it stands, the Church, with its foot inside the door, will go on pushing, and all the while the Nonconformists stand committed to the principle which concedes the essentials of the sacerdotalist claim. There is, in short, no prospect of educational peace until all forms of ecclesiastical claim are excluded from the State schools.

And he asks :—

Cannot thoughtful religious people see that the one solution is the leaving of religious teaching to religious agencies, and the elimination of the problem from the work of the State school?

POSITIVIST VIEWS.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. F. J. Gould says that Undenominationalism—free commentary—"usually lacks enthusiasm, definiteness, and breadth of sympathy." He thinks that the outcome of the new Act will be that children very often will not go to school at all till 9.45. Some parents will keep them away because of unorthodoxy, others from indolence or indifference. In this clause he sees "one of the solvents which will hasten the end of the present bad alliance between theology and the school." In the same review Professor Beesly fears much valuable time is going to be lost over the Bill, and says no harm would have been done by leaving the 1902 Act in operation a little longer. "It was gradually bringing the public to see that purely secular schools are the only way out of the difficulty."

FROM THE "LATE LAMENTED" S.B.L.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Lord Stanley of Alderley has a long paper on this subject, in which he pleads for one national system under public local management for all schools. In any school where by far the greater number of the children ask for specific religious teaching of any type, the local authority, if there are other schools near enough, and enough to meet the demand, should permit the particular school building to be at the service of the parents asking for it every morning of the week. If the parents will be satisfied, two mornings a week only might be allowed. In Lord Stanley of Alderley's opinion the scheme would be best carried out by making the public schools limited to secular teaching which the State demands, inspects, and aids by grants. On the whole he seems to approve the Bill.

In the *Empire Review* Sir Charles Elliott, a late member of the London School Board, says no one who studies the new Bill can fail to be intensely disappointed. Sec. 6, removing any obligation for children to attend during the time of religious instruction, he says must be met with implacable opposition by everyone who cares for religious education of any denomination. And he makes certain suggestions, too long to enter into here, for securing an Act to pacify the "bigoted but earnest Nonconformist objector," and yet not cause serious injury to the education of children.

ALL CHILDREN FREE TO DROP RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

The clause in Mr. Birrell's Bill which expressly states that "the parent of a child attending a public elementary school shall not be under any obligation to cause the child to attend at the schoolhouse, except during the times allotted in the time-table exclusively to secular instruction," is exciting a very great deal of attention. Dr. Macnamara says in the *Nineteenth Century* :—

I have not the slightest doubt that within ten years it will be found that this clause has worked a greater revolution in our common school system than all the rest of the educational legislation of the last thirty-six years put together.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury, in the same magazine, says :—

I once asked an eminent Liberal educationalist what proportion of the children he thought would be found at the Denominational lesson after the parents had come to understand that attendance at it was purely voluntary. It would have suited his purpose better to say that the numbers would not be appreciably reduced, but his love of truth would not permit this, and he replied, "Perhaps 5 per cent." In the country this estimate would, I think, be below the mark, and everywhere the personal popularity of individual teachers, and the extent to which the children liked the lesson, would count for a good deal. But in towns an additional half hour's wage would be an object to careful parents, and the preference of the children for playing in the streets would certainly weigh with careless ones. The change, says Mr. Birrell, is only one in name. Attendance when the school is opened has never been compulsory. The clause only puts the existing law into words. But to put a law into words may be much more than half the battle.

ARE SCHOOL MEALS A SUCCESS IN PARIS?

SIR C. A. ELLIOTT ANSWERS "NO."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Sir C. A. Elliott writes on the "Cantines Scolaires" of Paris. He challenges Mr. Birrell's statement that that system of providing food had been adopted for many years and had worked exceedingly well. The writer says:—

I hope to be able to show that, though the "cantine" system has been effective in supplying good and cheap meals to children in a rather indiscriminate way, it has brought in its train the grave evils of extravagant expenditure of public money and a lowering of the standard of parental responsibility, and that the adoption of any similar system in London would be a serious disaster.

The system began as a purely voluntary arrangement in 1849, was recognised by law in 1867, but did not receive the municipal subvention until 1879. The writer shows how the municipal subvention grew:—

In 1880 the ratio was 33 per cent.; in 1886 it was 37 per cent.; in 1888 it was 43 per cent. In 1902 it had grown to 56 per cent., and in 1898 to 63 per cent., thus exactly reversing the proportion at starting, when free meals were one-third of the whole, whereas now they were two-thirds. Meanwhile the total number of meals was growing with alarming rapidity. In 1886 they had been, in round numbers, 4,660,000, and in 1888 5,640,000. In 1892 the total had risen to 6,970,000, and in 1898 to 9,230,000; that is, they had doubled in twelve years. The Municipal subvention rose at a corresponding rate

from 480,000 francs in 1880 to 600,000 in 1890, and to 1,017,000 in 1899.

To sum up the financial position in a few round figures. The "cantines" cost, on an average during the last five years, a little under 1,400,000 francs, and they distributed rather over 10,000,000 meals, costing on an average 13 centimes each. Of these, two-thirds were free, and one-third paid for. To meet this expenditure of nearly 1,400,000 francs, they received 1,000,000 (or £40,000) from the Municipal Council, 360,000 from payments for meals, and about 25,000 (or £1,000) from the voluntary funds held by the Caisses.

The increase is almost entirely in the free meals. Taking Mr. Blair's estimate that 150,000 children need to-day in London to be fed on every school day throughout the year at a cost of 2½d. per meal, involving an expenditure of over £3,000, or about 1½d. on the rates, the writer asks, Will it stop there? :—

The knowledge that the cost comes out of the rates will enormously increase the number of applicants, hundreds of thousands of whom will claim that, as they contribute to the rates, they have a right to share in any expenditure which is derived therefrom. Inquiry into the reality of distress, being made in secret, will necessarily be superficial and inefficient. To save parents from the shame of confessing poverty, the check of shame at being convicted of making fraudulent claims for relief will be abandoned. A prospect of ever-increasing expenditure, pauperisation, and destruction of parental responsibility lies before us.



The L.C.C. and its Education Policy: Feeding the Children.

This picture shows how the question of feeding school children, which has just been raised in Parliament, has been tackled at Cable Street School, Whitechapel. The London County Council has utilised fifteen of its 200 cookery centres for the preparation and distribution of meals to children. At Cable Street School only one penny a head is charged.

LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

A PROPOSAL BY CAPTAIN MAHAN.

THE *National Review* contains a lengthy criticism of the Far Eastern War from the pen of the author of "The Influence of Sea Power." It will be read with intense interest by members of the military and naval professions. To the general public the writer's closing proposal will appeal most strongly. Captain Mahan asks how long the present race of size in shipbuilding is to be continued. There is, he says, no logical or practical end to it in sight. Yet it cannot endure indefinitely. "Sooner rather than later" the overtaxed peoples will insist, through their representatives, on changes "more radical than beneficial." As there is no biggest ship beyond which a bigger is not practicable, a limit must, so the writer seems to argue, be found elsewhere than in the nature of things. If only the question of size could be eliminated, he would expect other qualities to fall into their proper proportions. But how is this elimination to take place? He sees "no way, save by international agreement; as, for instance, an accepted limitation that no naval vessel should be built exceeding a certain displacement." With that sole restriction, he would leave the question of classes, speeds, armaments, numbers, to the determination of each State. Among other advantages he reckons the benefit to professional tone. He seems to suggest that this form of limitation of armaments might come before the next Hague Conference. He does not believe that nations will consent to any other kind of naval restriction.

Any international agreement to limit expenditure on implements of war may be welcomed. But does Captain Mahan really believe that in this year of grace nations could be got to agree to limit the size of their ships—to make, let us say, the *Dreadnought* the *ne plus ultra* of all battleships? Would the wealthier and more maritime nations ever consent to tie their hands in this way, and allow the less wealthy and less maritime to equal them in the size of battleships?

THE FLYING MACHINE.

WITH REVOLUTION IN ITS WINGS.

MAJOR BADEN POWELL proclaims in the *National Review* the advent of the Flying Machine in terms of fact fitted to make our current theories of nationality and property look more than foolish. Already man-carrying kites have lifted men to heights of over 3,000 feet, a height practically beyond rifle-range. The "really practical airship or propelled balloon" of MM. Lebaudy, built in 1902, made thirty-three successful ascents and held its course in strong winds. Later vessels of improved type have travelled sixty miles and ascended 1,120 metres, 1,000 metres being held to be the culminating point of the trajectory of field guns.

The writer asks if we realise what these things mean. In peace airships could cross the Channel

and photograph all our coast fortifications. In war they could, from a safe height, rain explosives on our ships and magazines.

The brothers Wright in America have successfully applied motor and propellers to their gliding machines. The writer wonders what speed these aerial motors will reach when motors on earth can reach 100 miles an hour.

In face of these novelties what, asks the writer, of our silver streak and our invincible navy? In sentences as terse as the oracles of destiny he exclaims: "Tariff reform is doomed when hundreds of aerial vessels are continually passing at all heights and in all directions. National frontiers and private boundaries will alike be obliterated."

Let us hope that when men fly like angels they may resemble angels in some other respects. Meantime, the moral seems to be, let us hurry up our Hague Conferences even before war rises from the earth to lose itself in the sky.

"THE ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING NATION OF THE FUTURE."

MR. FRANCIS P. SAVINIEN, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, thus describes Colombia. It "is the Tibet of South America, the roof of the Continent." The United States of Colombia have, he says, entered on an era of peace and progress. It is amortizing its paper currency, asking for a capital of eight million dollars to organise the Central Bank. The people promptly subscribed five times the amount required. It contains the richest emerald mines in the world, the lease of the royalties bringing in from two to three million dollars a year. "So fabulously rich are the mines that orders for a ton of stones at a time can be filled." The land is rich in goldfields, the production of coffee and cacao is rapidly increasing, but possibly its waterfalls may prove one of the most prolific sources of wealth:—

Through the utilisation of her water power, Colombia could surprise the world more than by any other form of development. The volume and fall of her cascades, rapids, and cataracts exceed those of any other land. At a distance of less than 100 miles from Bogotá the Cauca River descends 6,800 feet in the course of sixty-five miles, and the Magdalena 7,500 feet in sixty-eight miles. As their extraordinary descent is not abrupt, being at no place marked by a precipitate fall, it will be necessary to construct canals of great length to make their vast forces available in full for commercial and industrial purposes; but the reward possible is so great that the expenditures involved are comparatively insignificant. Railroad companies, with American capital, are now negotiating with the Government for concessions to exploit these two rivers for the purpose of securing motive power.

As though careful that nothing should be lacking to make of Colombia the electric manufacturing nation of the future, nature has provided the country with coal fields wherever water power may be wanting. The Cauca, Magdalena, and other immense rivers have their sources in or near the stupendous elevation of land known as the Massif.

IN the *Bibliotheca Sacra* for April, Mr. H. M. Whitney writes boldly upon "Fear as a Religious Motive." It is a reasoned plea based on the laws of nature—which governs only by fear—for a return to the hell-fire cycle of former days.

RUSSIA ON THE EVE OF THE DUMA.

SYMPTOMS OF POLITICAL NEURASTHENIA.

THE *National Review* publishes an admirable article by its Special Commissioner, entitled "Russia on the Rubicon's Brink."

A NEURASTHENIC NATION.

The writer says:—

It is no exaggeration to say that the Russian people is no longer physically normal. No sane person can peruse the daily papers without seeing that those Russian specialists are right who diagnose the Russian nation's disease as political neurasthenia. The symptoms are the mania of persecution, hallucinations, illusions, abnormal acts, including crimes against the person and property, and suicide.

Daring crime has a fascination for Russian society, such as the story of buccaneers' gory deeds has for boys. When the Moscow Mutual Credit Bank was pillaged, and nearly a million roubles taken out in broad daylight, educated people expressed sympathy or approval. Crime against property and person is rife. Revolutionary housebreaking and assassination are spreading throughout the land; and the principal criminals are members of the rising generation, who have boycotted grammar schools, technical institutions, and universities.

Fancy a number of boys of Harrow School, accompanied by an Oxford undergraduate, trying to pillage the Bank of England in broad daylight and resolved to kill all who should stand in their way. If we further reflect that this is no isolated case, and that the ethical frame of sentiment and thought which encourages or connives at it is widespread, we shall be able to gauge the distance that separates the Russian people from a normal point of view.

THE MADNESS OF A PEOPLE.

Oppression drives even wise men mad, and the Russians are not all wise. The special correspondent says:—

The Liberals, while burning with zeal to save Russia, put super-Slavonic energy into their endeavours to beat the Government politically by ruining the nation financially. They would baffle Shipoff's efforts to get money to pay off old debts even though the nation's credit and industry should suffer, the Russian workman famish, the peasant starve, and sorely needed reforms become impracticable. They are sadly wanting in political common sense.

The first consequence of the Liberals' success in hindering the loan would have been to deprive the wretched letter-carriers, country schoolmasters, and other zemsky servants of their wages, which are already overdue. Then would have come the turn of that numerous section which depends for its livelihood upon the briskness of industry, whereas the Government would not suffer at all.

THE PRISONS AS REVOLUTIONARY CENTRES.

Imprisonment has lost its terrors, for the prisons have become centres of revolutionary propaganda:—

Men go there with the eagerness of early martyrs and without apprehension. They can often carry on their old business there. The gaol of Sebastopol is an apt illustration. It was crowded with prisoners, many of whom were "politicals." Some of these were charged with distributing revolutionary pamphlets, others with possessing secret printing presses, a third lot with conspiring to overthrow the monarchy, and several were not accused of anything at all, but were there because the authorities thought it good for somebody that they should be nowhere else. These men, then, by way of continuing in confinement the business at which they had been working outside, issued a revolutionary newspaper, *The Bomb*, which was written, set up, printed, and published in the prison by the inmates.

THE ULTIMA RATIO OF THE PRISONERS.

The police prefect found out what was going on

after a time, and he separated the two editors of *The Bomb*.

All the political prisoners combined and resolved to starve themselves to death unless the governor complied with their demands. They asked that their rooms be open the whole day, that all the "politicals" be allowed to meet and walk and chat together to their heart's content, and generally to make life tolerable in their own way. The governor refused at first, but after due deliberation on the probable consequences he gave way upon all points except the promenades, so that the prisoners, eighty all told, now come together, discuss, drink tea, read books aloud, and lead a life which is not half bad.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE DUMA.

The special correspondent thinks that whatever power the Tsar may delegate to his people will be wielded by the Constitutional Democratic Party, which will be in a majority in the Duma:—

The first duty of the first Duma—as it appears to outsiders—is to strengthen the hold of parliamentary institutions on the country, and that can be accomplished only by the exercise of moderation bordering upon sacrifice and wisdom.

But the Constitutional Democrats are pledged to extreme forms which the Government cannot possibly accept:—

The heavy bills which the Democratic Party gave will fall due and must be honoured. On the other hand, the party of the Tsar will have freed itself from the embarrassing presence of Count Witte, whom it regards as the criminal creator of the Duma. Some of the new Ministers may then be taken from the moderate Liberal Party—no Constitutional Democrat is likely to be chosen—but unless the Tsar changes his mind between this and then he will not part with Durnovo, in whom he places implicit confidence. Ministers will probably not even make long speeches in the Duma, although there will be no Government party in the Chamber to relieve them of the duty. They will set on the Council of the Empire to do it, and while upper and lower Chambers are thus waging a bitter conflict with each other, the Cabinet will look on pleasantly as the *tertium gaudens*. What will happen after that no one can guess.

But I venture to doubt whether the first Duma will do any serious legislative work. We may expect beautiful phrases and expressive humanitarian principles, but few business-like proposals.

In the most favourable supposition, then, I venture to think that the coming Duma will meet and separate without having added many beneficent laws to the Russian Statute Book or having materially helped to tranquillise public excitement. It will be an apt illustration of the national proverb: "The first pancake is a failure."

ONE of the most perfect and beautiful of Norman churches in this country is Steetley Chapel in Derbyshire, which is the subject of an interesting article by G. Le Blanc Smith, in the April number of the *Retiquary*. For years this church was used as a fowl-house, and it was fast falling into irreparable decay. Mr. Pearson, however, has made "a complete and scrupulously correct restoration." The church is much hidden by trees, and is very gloomy inside.

THE first number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* was issued in October, 1856, and with the present April number the magazine begins its hundredth volume. A special supplement gives reminiscences and greetings from a number of well-known writers. The magazine was founded by George Westermann of Brunswick, and its first editor, Dr. Adolf Glaser, is still among the living. Its list of contributors includes the names of nearly all the great German writers of the half-century.

THE BUDGET OF A UNIVERSITY.

A PLEA for Cambridge appears in the *Quarterly Review*, pressing for an additional endowment of a million and a half, the sum estimated in 1904 by the heads of departments in the University as necessary to place their several provinces in a state of efficiency. In order to show that "her reputed wealth is a fiction, while her poverty is a grim fact," the writers give an interesting account of the annual income and expenditure of the University.

COLLEGES.

Of the seventeen Colleges the income is :—

From endowments	£220,000 a year
From fees, rent of rooms, etc.	90,000 "

Annual total £310,000

Expenditure—

Management, repairs, improvements, rates and taxes, interest on loans, maintenance of buildings	£130,000
Fellowship and stipends	78,000
Scholarships	32,000
Contribution to University	32,000
Towards Tuition Fund	4,000
Payment of College officers' servants, College libraries, printing, etc., at about £2,000 per College	34,000
	<hr/> £310,000

Of the £78,000 spent in fellowships and stipends, seventeen heads of houses receive £15,000. The 315 ordinary fellows average about £200 a year. Prize fellowships are few.

THE UNIVERSITY.

Income :—

Matriculation, degree, examination and other fees	£30,000
Contribution from colleges	32,000
Income from endowments	2,000

Total £64,000

In 1904 the University, in the course of its ordinary work, expended £65,300, distributed roughly as follows :—

Officers, secretaries, and servants	£4,100
Maintenance of business offices, registry, senate house and schools	1,300
Rates and taxes	3,400
Obligatory payments from income	1,300
Stipends of professors	12,400
" of readers, university lecturers, demonstrators, and other teachers	9,100
Maintenance and subordinate staff of scientific departments (including the botanic garden and observatory)	9,600
University library, staff, and up-keep	6,300
Examiners' fees, etc.	5,900
Debt on buildings, sites, sinking-fund, and interest on building loans	8,500
Printing and stationery	2,600
Pension funds (professors, £200; servants, £150)	350
Miscellaneous expenses	450
	<hr/> £65,300

The forty-four professors average £550 a year. Fifty-three lecturers receive from £200 a year to £500. There is much unpaid service cheerfully rendered. The writers warmly protest against the

idea that the University teaches and cares for nothing but the ancient languages, theology and mathematics. An enumeration of the developments in the teaching of modern science and languages is given.

VOCATION AND CULTURE.

THE April number of the *Atlantic Monthly* opens with a sensible article, by Mr. Willard Giles Parsons, on Education—why it fails to hit the mark.

The writer divides the aims of public education into cultural and vocational, the aim of cultural studies being appreciation and taste, while the result of vocational study should be skill—skill to produce. The confusion of these aims, he says, is the main cause of the present blindness of education. Nearly every school course aims at both at once, and therefore misses altogether :—

Vocational training (he writes) is too scholastic, too much shut away from the world at large.

Vocational courses (he writes) must make themselves practical. They must look out into the world and see what it wants of them.

The cultural courses, on the other hand, do not give true, vital taste.

Of the study of Shakespeare, for instance, Mr. Parsons says :—

The scientific, minute study of Shakespeare, the use of his plays as material for grammatical analysis, philological investigation, historical research, belongs only to the last years of the college and to the graduate school.

The proper study of Shakespeare in the high school is to *feel*, to read Shakespeare, see Shakespeare, play Shakespeare. This might awaken love. It would certainly result, in the high school, in a truer, broader acquaintance; in the college, in a truer, sounder criticism; on the stage, in a truer and more frequent presentation.

The study of grammar and literature should go on side by side, but not be intermixed.

A Democratic Musical Movement.

IN the *Sunday Strand* for May, Mr. Boulton Rivers writes an interesting article on the "Musical Competition Festivals," a movement founded in Westmoreland about twenty years ago by Miss A. M. Wakefield.

The first Westmoreland Festival brought together three small choirs; in the twentieth, held at Kendal last May and lasting three days, a thousand competitors assembled from the surrounding districts. In addition to the Westmoreland Festival, there are now nearly fifty similar organisations scattered over England.

During the winter each village choir is rehearsed separately by the festival chorus-master in the village schoolroom, and the rehearsals sometimes take up several evenings a week. In the Lancashire centres the choristers are mainly young people employed in the cotton factories. But this pleasant and educational way of spending winter evenings does not end here. The people who assemble to hear the concerts are educated as well. The chief adjudicator is Dr. W. G. McNaught.

SCHOOL DOCTORS IN GERMANY.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the system, begun in 1889, of having school doctors to examine children in Germany, Leipzig taking the lead. There must now be some 600 of these doctors at work. In Wiesbaden the school authorities have drawn up a set of regulations so excellent that Mr. Dawson thinks they might serve as models to the rest of the world. It is with the Wiesbaden system, therefore, that he deals in detail.

A thorough medical examination is made of every child going to school, to see whether permanent medical oversight is needed, or a modified course of instruction, or even exemption from certain classes, such as gymnastics or singing. The health certificate recognises three degrees of physical and three of mental efficiency.

A child's general constitution may be "good"—i.e., when the health is absolutely perfect—"medium," or "bad." Its mental constitution is "normal," "backward," or "defective." Twice a year the height and weight of each child are taken by the teachers, and sometimes the measurement of the chest as well; and children are thoroughly re-examined when in their third, fifth, and eighth school years.

It will be asked, Do not parents resent this as meddling? Mr. Dawson replies:—

Universal experience shows that, thanks to the discretion with which the school authorities and the School Doctors go about their work, parental opposition is extremely rare, and even initial prejudice is only half-hearted where it is found at all. The vast majority of parents heartily welcome the School Doctor's advice and help, and not merely facilitate the periodical examinations, but carry out faithfully the directions given.

The most important part of the School Doctor's work is detecting weaknesses which, if not attended to, might have caused permanent injury. In Berlin, where School Doctors were introduced only in 1902, 12·3 per cent. of children notified for admission into primary schools were put back as unfitted for the time for school work. The reasons were, first, physical weakness; second, recent serious illness; third, delicate constitution; and, finally, insufficient development and tuberculosis. Last year 34,562 newly registered children were examined, and nearly 3,000 (8·5 per cent.) put back, over 7,000 having been placed under oversight. Defective sight and general weakness were the causes. The School Doctor's report states that most children in the early stages of tuberculosis attend school without parent or teacher having any suspicion of the disease.

School Doctors in Germany are not overpaid. As a rule the payment is in proportion to the number of classes attended, one class usually containing fifty children. In most towns the payment is from 10s. to 25s. per call per year; but sometimes the rates are as low as 3s. per class. On the other hand, in one case they rise to £3 6s. Mannheim has a School Doctor who gives up his whole time to the work, for which he is paid £500 a year. The number of such doctors is still, of course, relatively small.

IRISH UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

IN the *Dublin Review* the Bishop of Limerick says that we are entitled to ask the Liberal Government what it means to do for higher education in Ireland, which is "in a state that is a scandal to the Government and an insuperable barrier to all progress." Irishmen can no longer be told that educational reform must wait upon Home Rule, and that Home Rule will come with the advent of the Greek Kalends. The Liberals want a "buffer" between them and the endowment of an institution which may help the Catholics. It seems to the Bishop that this may be found in the Senate of the Royal University:—

If they will not give us political, surely they may allow us educational Home Rule. If they will not permit Irishmen to manage their own national affairs, it is not easy to see on what grounds men of their principles, at least in theory, can refuse us the power to manage our own education.

The senate of the Royal University labours for Irishmen under the disadvantage, which will probably be its greatest recommendation to the English Parliament, that nearly all its members have been nominated by the Crown.

Every religious body in Ireland—Catholics, Episcopalian Protestants, Presbyterians, Methodists—have some of their members upon it.

Englishmen are prone to think of us here in Ireland as torn by religious dissension and ready to fly at one another's throats; it would be a surprise to them to witness the deliberations of the senators of the Royal University, and see how Irishmen, if left alone, can come to know and to respect each other's convictions, and work together for a common purpose.

With plenty of money the work of the Royal University would be easy. And again the Bishop pleads that—

if Parliament for once would deal in a broad and trustful manner with this question of higher education, it would see an illustration of Irishmen's capabilities of managing their own affairs.

Religious Tests in the United States.

MR. MCMASTER, writing in the *American Journal of Sociology*, records the fact—interesting in view of the present discussion of religious tests in English schools—that nearly all the American States began by imposing religious tests even when formally repudiating them. For instance, in Tennessee her bill of rights declared "That no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under this State." But her constitution declared that "No person who denies the being of a God or future state of rewards and punishments shall hold any office in the civil department of this State."

STUDENTS of Ballad Poetry will be glad to read Mr. C. H. Firth's article, in the *Scottish Historical Review* for April, on the Ballads of the Bishops' Wars, 1638-1640. The ballad-makers who wrote in favour of the Scots were, naturally, against the English Government, and were consequently suppressed. They suffered the same penalties as the pamphleteers, but a good many of their ballads have survived, and in 1834 a selection of them was published from the collections of Sir James Balfour. Martin Parker was the most prolific ballad-writer.

IS MR. ROOSEVELT'S STAR SETTING?

THIS is the question suggested by Mr. Maurice Low's American letter in the *National Review*. Republican Congressmen declare that as Roosevelt came in unanimously, he will go out unanimously, having meanwhile destroyed the Republican party and restored the Democratic party to

Rate Bill through. Mr. Low himself admits that Mr. Roosevelt has lost in popularity, and the loss is increasing, but the masses still retain for him their almost passionate affection. But the odd thing is that in the Democratic camp Mr. Bryan is no longer the Radical, he is the Conservative; and to him Conservatives look for deliverance



What "Theodore" will wear when he visits the Foreign Potentates.

power. He is accused of working with Democrats rather than Republicans; of being responsible for "the tremendous wave of Socialism and Radicalism" which is now sweeping over the States, and of postponing the inevitable revision, i.e., reduction of tariff, in order to get his Railway

from Radical ascendancy. The Democratic nomination for the Presidency lies between Bryan, the Conservative, and Hearst, the Radical. The Labour vote, including 2,000,000 trade-unionists, is the uncertain element in forecasts of the coming elections to Congress.

THE MIKADO, HIS SUBJECTS AND HIS WIVES.

MRS. HUGH FRASER contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a most interesting paper on the Emperor of Japan. She recalls that it was during the first summer of the Emperor's life that Commodore Perry made his memorable descent upon Japan, and adds, "It is as if a thousand years of the world's history had been pressed by some magical alembic into the span of one human life." The extraordinary veneration in which the Emperor's person and influence are held by his subjects is declared to be no fashion or pretence, but a real faith :—

When such men as Marshal Oyama, General Kuroki, General Nogi, Admiral Togo, ascribe victories, every detail of which they have strenuously and patiently organised, to the "Virtue of the Emperor," I know that it is not a form of words, but the expression of an immutable belief that without such protection their best efforts would have been made in vain.

"THE MOVING FORCE WITH US IS RELIGION."

The explanation of this strange "Virtue of the Emperor" was given to the writer by one who stands high in his Majesty's immediate *entourage* :—

"We do not call ourselves Christians," said my friend, "but the very truth about us is that the moving force with us is Religion. This is the never-to-be-shaken foundation of our loyalty, our statesmanship, our naval and military prowess. We feel that the Ancestors of the Emperor (who are also ours, since the whole nation forms but one family) are on our side, that they watch over us, and assist us to overcome our enemies. This is what we mean when we speak of winning victories by the virtue of the Emperor. You in Europe say 'By the protection of Heaven,' 'By Divine intervention,' but I believe that in reality most of the credit of success goes to the men who are the visible instruments of it. Our leaders, indeed, leave nothing to chance. The most earnest consultation takes place before every move, and no effort is spared to assure the result. But generals, officers, men feel that those efforts would be of small avail were not the unseen Heavenly Powers on their side, and these are, for us, the Imperial Ancestors, who, beholding the people loyal to their representative on earth, reward his virtues and his subjects' fidelity by bestowing all necessary assistance and protection. The Emperor is our Father—each of us feels towards him the strongest filial affection—and you know what the words mean in Japan; but he is also to us as a God, and so long as we are faithful and obedient to him we are fulfilling the mandates of religion."

EDUCATION OF PRINCESSES AND PEERESSES.

Mrs. Fraser says that through the cloud of mystery which envelopes the throne there shines out slowly a distinct and luminous personality, a very great and remarkably noble man. His mother, who still lives, was the concubine of the Emperor Komei. Although the Emperor has done so much to advance woman's education, his daughters have been brought up very much on the old lines. They have been taught no sciences, and their education, compared with that received by daughters of the nobility, seems very old-fashioned. The writer suggests the Emperor wishes to see one generation more of typical Japanese great ladies before the species passes away, for it is passing. The hundreds of charming girls turned by Western education into tall, strong, broad-shouldered women do not retain the charm and banity of their mothers :—

The mothers look small and fragile beside their daughters ;

the physical advantages of modern training have completely altered the physique of growing girls in Japan ; but the manners have changed, too, and it is only among the older women that one sees them in their perfection.

ROYAL CONCUBINAGE.

The Emperor married the Empress when he was sixteen and she eighteen. She was a woman of much ability, high character, and practical sense, but she had no child. Though the practice of polygamy is dying out, the Crown Prince not following it, yet the Emperor began his reign under the old *régime* :—

When his Majesty came to the Throne it would have caused anxiety to the nation had he not followed the custom of his forefathers. That custom was hedged round with stringent rules ; any lady chosen to fill the position of handmaid to an Emperor must belong to the old Kyoto nobility, and be of irreproachable character ; it is always kept in mind that she may become the mother of the heir to the Throne. She has, it is true, no official status, and never appears in society ; but until recent times the Mistress of the House was equally invisible. In obedience to the claims of modern life she has emerged from her seclusion, but the secondary ladies of an Imperial Household have no place in the public order of things, because they have no duties there. Nevertheless, in their calm, unobtrusive lives they are surrounded with affection and respect—each having a perfectly organised establishment of the most dignified kind.

THE EMPEROR AT HOME.

Mrs. Fraser reports that the Emperor finds great pleasure and comfort in the society of the Empress. His day begins at five in the morning, when he goes to his study to prepare for the day. He takes Sunday as a day of rest, excepting during war time. In his study he works from five till nine. He grants audiences from nine to two, and then resumes his work, which continues frequently till midnight. Then he repairs to the Empress's apartment, and they talk over things. She tries to find new interests and pleasures for these periods of relaxation, which last half an hour. Then the attendants withdraw.

"I WISH TO BE CLOSE TO THE POOREST."

Referring to his religious functions, Mrs. Fraser specially mentions his journey to the birthplace of his line to give thanks at the ancient shrine of Isé for the victorious end of the war. The poor little old town could afford no fit lodging for the Emperor, even the best houses were all too mean for him. He deliberately chose a little house close to the street, among mean little shops, the abode of hawkers and the poor :—

"But your Majesty—this will never do," cried the horrified officials ; "if indeed this house is to be honoured by the Imperial presence, trade must be stopped, the shops closed, this crowd of low class people must be sent away."

"I have a wish," replied the Emperor, "to be close to the poorest of my subjects for these few days. Not only shall none of them be sent away, but I forbid the slightest interference with the occupations by which they gain their livelihood. Let everything go on as if I were not here."

The paper ends with a little poem written by the Emperor for his troops in 1904 :—

The foe that strikes thee, for thy country's sake
Strike him with all thy might, but while thou strik'st
Forget not still to love him.

THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW" ON THE UNIONIST DOWNFALL.

It is a significant explanation which the *Quarterly* offers in its April number, of the Unionist *débâcle* at the General Election. Chinese Labour, Protection, the Taff Vale judgment, and the Education Act of 1902 were not merely coincident cases; they all contributed to form part of an accusation of plutocratic conspiracy. The Unionists were held to be the party of the rich and selfish:—

The issue thus seemed to be Rich *versus* Poor—the aristocracy, the capitalists, the mine-owners, and the parsons, leagued together and backed by all the resources of wealth, knowledge, great organisations, and an able and unscrupulous journalism, on the one side; and, upon the other, the poor, industrious workman whose patriotic fervour had made him the dupe of the cunning covetousness of the plutocrats of Park Lane, and whose poverty, freedom, and independence were now threatened with dear food, the capture of the people's schools, and the loss of the power to strike for better wages. The cry which Mr. Gladstone vainly tried to raise in 1886, of the masses against the classes, was what triumphed twenty years later. It was to no purpose that Unionist candidates argued one point or another; there was no escaping the general impression. . . . The Unionist party was branded as the plutocratic party; and, if the particular candidate were not himself one of the conspirators, he was their dupe.

THE CROWNING VICTORY OF CONSERVATISM!

The reviewer remarks that the Party cries which were most successful were negative. The wish was to get rid of vexatious innovations. There was no clamour for novelties. The instinct of the people was critical, not constructive:—

Pitted against one another were the warm, hopeful, promising, discontented fiscal reformers, and the cold, cautious, sceptical, complacent fiscal conservatives; and conservatism prevailed.

This victory of Conservatism in 1906 is paralleled by what occurred in 1895:—

It is indeed curious to observe how much the plan of battle of Liberals in 1906 resembles that of Conservatives eleven years ago. The defence of free trade took the place of the defence of the Union; the education question brought into great activity the Nonconformists, just as the attack on the Welsh Church roused churchmen; and the great influence of the licensed victuallers, alarmed in 1895 by the Local Veto Bill, was matched by the great influence of the trade-unions, alarmed in 1906 at the judgments of the House of Lords. . . . In both elections the place of honour in their programme was given by the victors to what was negative; the positive reforms were subordinate. As the electors are now minded, the negative position is the advantageous one; they are much readier to say "No" than "Yes."

IS DEMOCRACY PROGRESSIVE?

The reviewer goes on to quote from Sir Henry Maine's "Popular Government" as follows:—

"The delusion," he wrote, "that Democracy, when it has once had all things put under its feet, is a progressive form of government lies deep in the convictions of a particular political school; but there can be no delusion grosser. It receives no countenance either from experience or from probability."

The reviewer deals faithfully with Mr. Balfour for his mistaken strategy in endeavouring to keep up a semblance of unity in his Party when no such unity really exists. The writer is not specially alarmed at the strength of Labour. He says:—

For even in its strongholds—much less in the country generally—Labour could scarcely stand against the combined forces

of moderation. Only so long as the Labour party is contented to play a subordinate part and to act as the auxiliary of Liberalism will its power be great. If it aspires to stand alone as the equal of the old historic factions it will fail.

The article concludes with an earnest plea that the whole subject of Tariff Reform should be shelved. "Then we shall be clear of the damning imputation of plutocracy:"

THE END OF ALGECIRAS.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, in the *Positivist Review*, explains the real meaning of Algeciras, "the desire of a great military Power to dominate in Europe," and conjures up a dreadful picture of what the Kaiser will do now that Russia has collapsed:—

The Germanic dominions of Francis Joseph must almost automatically sink into the German Empire—whether by intrigue, alliance, or force, or a judicious mixture of all these. When the dream of the Pan-Germans is realised, and the Kaiser sits astride Central Europe from the Baltic to the Adriatic—from the Vosges to the Carpathians—with a population double that of France—the German Kaiser will be all that Napoleon hoped to be, and, for a brief space, was. France will hold the same position with respect to him that Austria has done for years past—the obsequious "second in my duels," says William. Italy will be at his beck and call; and even Switzerland may begin to tremble at the Pan-German spectre.

Then also will "unsere Zukunft" be in reality "auf dem Wasser," and Kaiserdom have become a World-Empire. To ward off which danger but one thing is possible—a close defensive alliance between England, France and Russia, with Italy, Switzerland, Holland and Belgium as "benevolent neutrals."

THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

LAST February, says the *Bibliotheca Sacra* of April, there met at Dayton, Ohio, a general council composed of over two hundred delegates officially appointed by the Congregational, United Brethren, and Methodist Protestant Churches for the purpose of effecting an organic union of these bodies. It was the result of negotiations which have been in progress for several years. As shown by the latest statistics, the Congregational body consists of 667,951 members, 6,127 ministers, and 5,979 churches. The United Brethren consists of 259,272 members, 1,960 ministers, and 3,927 churches; the Methodist Protestants of 183,894 members, 1,551 ministers, 2,242 churches. It will thus be seen that the combined church will consist of 1,111,117 members, 9,638 ministers, and 12,148 churches. The objects of the Union are:—

To secure the co-ordination and unification of the three bodies in evangelistic, educational, and missionary work.

To prevent the unnecessary multiplication of churches; to unite weak churches of the same neighbourhood wherever it is practicable, and to invite and encourage the affiliation with this council of other Christian bodies cherishing a kindred faith and purpose.

In accordance with these principles the local churches are to be left free to conduct their worship and business as their present customs provide.

It is suggested that so far as may be the churches in separate districts be united in district conferences, which shall provide for fellowship and care of the churches connected with them.

TOWARDS A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.

MR. ERNEST E. WILLIAMS contributes to the *Financial Review of Reviews* a paper on Mr. Keir Hardie's "Labour Budget," under the misleading title "An Impossible Budget." For though he objects to certain conjectures which Mr. Hardie has temerity enough to express in figures, Mr. Williams is in hearty accord with Mr. Hardie's chief proposal—a graduated income tax. It is a proposal Mr. Williams says he has been urging for years past, and he rejoices to see it taken up by the leader of the new Party:—

This proposal is a vast improvement upon the present single tax method. However one may respect the rights of Capital one cannot resist the argument that it is unfair that a man who has to do actual work for every penny of income he receives should be obliged to hand over to the State the same proportion of income as does the man whose income is derived from the work of others and accumulates while he sleeps or takes his pleasure.

A NEW KIND OF IMPERIAL "PREFERENCE."

He would add two improvements. One is Home and Colonial preference in a new form. He says:—

There are, however, two directions (in addition to the unduly burdensome rate of 1s. on personal exertion incomes) in which Mr. Hardie's scheme, in my humble view, falls short of perfection, and of a perfection which may easily be reached. In the first place, why not protect national and Imperial industry by establishing three rates of income-tax—the first and lowest upon personal exertion incomes, the second on incomes from Home and Colonial investments, the third and highest upon incomes from foreign investments? We are all anxious nowadays to stimulate home and Imperial industry in its fight with foreign competition. Many of us see the best stimulation in the tariff; but whether as additional to a tariff or alternative to it, surely it would be well to encourage industrial development within our own country and our own Empire by making the income-tax burden lighter upon Home and Colonial than from foreign investments. Even Mr. Hardie and his friends must have sufficient patriotism to desire the development of industry at home in preference to foreign countries, and this proposal of a lower income-tax upon Home and Colonial investments will do somewhat towards the attainment of that end without casting any burden upon the working classes or incurring the slightest risk of increased cost of food or the other necessities of life. Mr. Hardie commends to us the example of the Colonies in differentiating between personal exertion and investment incomes, and at the end of his article he quotes the distinction made in Queensland between home and foreign incomes. Will he not add to his proposed division that which I have suggested?

ANOTHER PREFERENCE—FOR MARRIED MEN!

Mr. Williams goes on to advance a suggestion which every paterfamilias will assuredly welcome:—

The other direction in which I submit Mr. Hardie's scheme of income-tax reform needs extension, and more badly than that I have just mentioned, is in the granting of exemptions to married and family men. At present, if a man's income is no more than £160 a year he pays no income-tax; and if his income does not exceed £400 a year he is allowed an exemption of £160. The object of this exemption is to enable a man to have untaxed such an income as is deemed necessary for his support. But how foolish to allow this £160 worth of support to a single man and no more to a man with a wife and half-a-dozen children! Obviously if it costs £160 to keep one man it must cost more than £160 to keep one man plus one woman and several children. A married man has, therefore, a claim in simple arithmetical justice for an exemption in respect to the members of his family whom he supports. And it is a claim which the State should

gladly recognise. A State consists not in tracts of earth but in human flesh and blood. The strength of a State is measured by the numbers of men and women composing it.

"TO ENCOURAGE GENERATION OF CHILDREN."

It is therefore the vital interest of the State to encourage matrimony and the generation of children. The present practice of the English State in regard to the income-tax is a deliberate discouragement. Though a man take upon himself the State's burden, and contribute to the State's strength and existence by maintaining out of his own labour a wife and children—housing, feeding, clothing, educating them without cost to the State—the fruit of his labour is relentlessly taxed, even that part of it which is necessary for the provision of the necessities and modest decencies of his family's life. I propose that in any scheme of income-tax reform every citizen shall be allowed the existing £160 of exemption as representing his own necessities, £100 for his wife, and £50 for each of his children. Surely Mr. Hardie will see the wisdom of incorporating this reform in his income-tax proposals?

THE NEW CANADIAN TARIFF.

MR. ED. PORRITT, who has had the rare good fortune of accompanying the Canadian Tariff Commission on its recent journeys through the Dominion, prints his observations and expectations in the *North American Review* for April. Mr. Porritt says:—

There will be some agreeable surprises for Great Britain in the preferential clauses of the new tariff; and, consequently, a new and keen interest will be awakened in Great Britain in the extended trade opportunities which are soon to be offered in Canada. These clauses may have also some surprises for American ports and American railways—surprises which will be disturbing to some of these American interests. The Protective policy of Canada is to be permanent. The Government, when it came into power, could not face the responsibility of the demoralisation in finance, business and industry, which must have ensued had they abandoned the Protective system built up by the Tories between 1879 and 1896. The tariff inquiry has also established the fact that reciprocity with the United States is a dead issue in Canada.

The hearings before the Tariff Commission have since then proved manifestly and abundantly that the British preference is immensely popular all over rural Canada. With the support of rural Canada behind it, and urging it forward as a Government was never before urged forward in any line of policy, the Laurier Government in the new tariff will do all that is practicable to bring Canada and Great Britain into still closer trade relationship.

The Canadian manufacturers, however, detest the preference, and, in attacking it, they consciously or unconsciously struck heavily and disastrously at Mr. Chamberlain's idea of inter-Imperial trade; and no one who travelled with the Commission, and day after day sat out its sessions, as was my great privilege, nor any one who will undertake the tremendous task of reading through the transcript of the notes of the Commission, can come to any other conclusion than that the tariff hearings have demonstrated that Mr. Chamberlain's scheme is an impossibility.

MR. HORWILL, in the *Young Man* for May, a good number, makes certain comparisons between Australia and America which will be doubtfully pleasing to the Australians. He evidently thinks them approaching nearer to the American than to the British type. He takes a hopeful view of the Commonwealth's possibilities. An Ex-Convict, retailing his experiences, says:—"If you want to get a *bona fide* start avoid a Prisoners' Aid Society." In England he found it impossible to obtain a fresh start, and therefore leaves for Canada. The opening paper tells the life-story of Sir Edward Clarke, M.P.

HOW SOCIALISM IS GROWING, AND WHY.**SOME INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES.**

MR. UPTON SINCLAIR, the author of the remarkable Socialist novel "The Jungle," contributes to the *North American Review* for April a suggestive paper on "Markets and Misery."

HOW SOCIALISM IS GROWING.

Mr. Sinclair, who is a pronounced Socialist, glories in the growth of Socialism. He says:—

In every nation the movement goes ahead and forms a political party; and, when that is done, it begins to cast a vote, and every year that vote is larger than it was the year before. In Germany, it was 30,000 in 1867, 487,000 in 1877, 763,000 in 1887, 1,787,000 in 1893, 2,125,000 in 1898, and 3,008,000 in 1903. In Austria, it was 90,000 in 1895 and nearly a million in 1900. In Belgium, it was 334,000 in 1894 and 534,000 in 1898. In Switzerland, it was 14,000 in 1890 and 100,000 in 1901. In France, it has members in the cabinet, and in Italy and Australia it holds the balance of power and turns out ministries. In Japan, it has started its first newspaper, and in Argentina it has elected its first deputy. In the United States, it now has 2,200 locals and 30,000 subscribing men.

In 1883, the Socialist vote in America was 2,000; in 1892, it was 21,000; in 1898, it was 91,000; in 1900, it was 131,000; in 1902, it was 285,000; and in 1904, it was 436,000. In 1906 it will be between 700,000 and 800,000, unless the writer is very much mistaken; unless he is still more mistaken, Socialism will, from that time, be the only living political issue in America.

WHY SOCIALISM IS GROWING.

Mr. Sinclair attributes the growth of Socialism to the increased capacity of machinery to produce commodities, and the failure of society, in the presence of the improved pace of industrial output, to provide a just system of distribution. He quotes from Professor Hertzka, the Austrian author of "The Laws of Social Evolution," a statement that five million able, strong men could produce everything imaginable of luxury and of necessity required by a nation of 22,000,000, by working only two hours and twelve minutes a day. The craze for conquering foreign markets he regards as the necessary alternative to Socialism. Our present competitive system, with its overwork and out-of-works, is, in his opinion, the cause of all the trouble. He says:—

The reason is that all the woollen manufactories, the boot and shoe and bread manufactories, and all the sources of the raw materials of these, and all the means of handling and distributing them when they are manufactured, belong to a few private individuals instead of to the community as a whole. And so, instead of the cotton-spinner, the shoe-operative and the bread-maker having free access to them, to work each as long as he pleases, produce as much as he cares to, and exchange his products for as much of the products of other workers as he needs, each one of these workers can only get at the machines by the consent of another man, and then does not get what he produces, but only a small fraction of it, and does not get that except when the owner of the balance can find some one with money enough to buy that balance at a profit to him!

SOME MIRACLES OF FAST PRODUCTION.

Incidentally Mr. Sinclair illustrates his point by mentioning the following cases of swift production:—

In Pennsylvania some sheep were shorn and the wool turned into clothing in six hours four minutes. A steer was killed, its hide tanned, turned into leather, and made into shoes in twenty-four hours. The ten million bottles used by the Standard Oil

Company every year are now blown by machinery. An electric riveting machine puts rivets in steel-frame buildings at the rate of two per minute. Two hundred and sixty needles per minute, ten million match-sticks per day, five hundred garments cut per day—each by a machine tended by one little boy. The newest weaving looms run through the dinner-hour and an hour and a half after the factory closes making cloth, with no one to tend them at all. The new basket machine, invented by Mergenthaler, the inventor of the linotype, is now in operation everywhere, "making fruit baskets, berry baskets, and grape baskets of a strength and quality never approached by hand-labour. Fancy a single machine that will turn out completed berry baskets at the rate of twelve thousand per day of nine hours' work! This is at the rate of one thousand three hundred per hour, or over twenty baskets a minute! One girl, operating this machine, does the work of twelve skilled hand operators!"

TO TAX THE UNEARNED INCREMENT.

To answer the familiar cry, "Where's the money to come from?" which meets every project for extensive expenditure, Mr. A. Hook writes on the problem of the unearned increment in the *Economic Review*. He finds that a non-retrospective taxation of the unearned increment would be of little value. He therefore advocates a retrospective system, of which the following concrete instances may be quoted:—

Case 1.—A. purchased land in 1905 for £1,000. Present value, £1,000. Unearned increment (till the next periodic revaluation), nil.

Case 2.—B. purchased land in 1870 for £500. Present value per assessment, £1,000. Unearned increment, £500—the basis of the tax chargeable till the next valuation.

Case 3.—C. possesses land valued now at £1,000. He received it by bequest from his father. It has not changed hands by purchase within the past fifty years. Original value for the purpose of taxation, £500. Unearned increment, £500—the basis of the tax chargeable till the next valuation.

The method of valuation which he suggests is that of twenty years' purchase of the gross assessment under Schedule A (income tax). Multiplying the rent paid by 20 and subtracting the cost of buildings, he arrives at the site value. Applying the same method twenty years afterwards he arrives at the then site value. The difference between the site values at the earlier and later period constitutes the unearned increment. He would exempt agricultural land, owing to its steady decrease in value, and would deal only with urban land. He puts the total value of urban land at present at £2,700,000,000. One-third, or £900,000,000, of this value he reckons will not have changed hands during the last fifty years. One-half of this present value he would regard as original value, the other half he would put down as unearned increment, which at 2½d. in the pound would yield a revenue of £4,500,000. For the remaining two-thirds, 1,800 millions, he reckons the average period since the last purchase as twenty years, and the original value in 1885 as 1,200 millions. This yields an unearned increment of 600 millions; at 2½d. in the pound this would yield a revenue of six millions. The total proceeds of the tax would be 10½ millions during the first quinquennium. Mr. Hook outlines certain arrangements whereby the incidence of the tax would be equitably divided between the ground landlord, the lessee and the tenant.

THE ELBERFELD SYSTEM IN ENGLAND.

MUCH the most interesting paper in the *Independent Review* is by Mr. J. Holden Byles on the subject of the adaptation to English habits and customs of the Elberfeld system of dealing with poverty. So much has been said in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS about this system, as outlined in Miss Sutter's "Britain's Next Campaign," that there is no need here to resume its leading features.

Three months' study of the system in Berlin, Hamburg, Leipzig and Cologne made Mr. Byles a more enthusiastic admirer of it than ever, but still somewhat sceptical as to its being adapted to England. Another three months spent in organising on Elberfeld lines a Constitution for a Citizen's Guild of Help in Halifax, while making difficulties no less plain, yet made him hopeful that all the essential features of Elberfeld might be adopted in England. Halifax, though a small town, presents all ordinary poverty problems; and Bradford, the pioneer town in England, is large, and has had the system at work now for eighteen months, with excellent results. Swinton, Liscard, and Eccles also have it actually at work, while from all parts of the country inquiries are coming in.

FOREWARNINGS.

It is my aim, says Mr. Byles, to give the needful forewarning. In the Elberfeld system we have, as he puts it, "not merely a lifeboat to rescue the wrecked, but a lighthouse that will prevent the wreck." The greatest difficulty in England is finding enough volunteer helpers. The reason why this is not a difficulty in Germany is that every German city has Home Rule, and, therefore, a civic sense generally absent in England. In Germany it is natural to join the citizens' army for helping the poor. In England we have so long commuted this form of military service by the payment of poor-rates that many fear that the necessary enthusiasm for working the Elberfeld system is simply not forthcoming. Though the writer once shared that fear, his experience so far has removed it. In Halifax—

We asked for twenty-three District Captains, and we obtained them at once. It was the same with the Helpers. Three hundred and thirty were required. We had a list submitted to us of more than six hundred, said to be willing to undertake the work, and in little more than a fortnight the roll was complete. I believe that Bradford and Swinton had very similar experiences.

The real difficulty, however, is getting enough of the right kind of helpers. Careless selection, especially of Captains, is certain to cause disappointment, perhaps failure. In England the labourers are not so much few, as untrained. This, Mr. Byles very truly says, is not enough:—

The battle with poverty is the stiffest battle we have to fight to-day; and there must be clear grit in those who would fight it. There is no place for the *dilettante*, the mere sentimentalist, or for the goody-goody chatterer. Soft sawder won't crack hard nuts; and there are none harder than those that are presented by the problems of poverty. What is needed in the Captains and Helpers of any Guild that would work on Elberfeld lines is tact (and that presupposes courtesy), judgment, firmness, the

courage to say "No"; but, combined with these, must be deep and wide sympathies, and that love which "beareth all things and hopeth all things."

The Captain must be a man of some leisure. And some means must be found to keep up the necessary enthusiasm among the volunteers after novelty has worn off. In German towns civic pride alone is sufficient. Every effort is made to invest the workers with civic dignity. And in England the Mayor ought to be the president; representatives of the City Council and Board of Guardians should be on the Central Board, and all meetings held in public buildings. In Halifax the Mayor has helped much by attending the inaugural meeting in robes of office: by speaking to the Captains, and by giving a reception in the Town Hall to Officers, Captains, and Helpers.

WHERE IS THE MONEY TO COME FROM?

In Germany it comes from the city funds. In England it must come from private charity—a difficulty less serious than at first appears. Bradford solves it by dispensing with any central fund for charitable relief, and Mr. Byles thinks, on the whole, this is the best course. A list of "stand-bys" is kept, however, persons ready to help specially recommended cases. Halifax is now doing like Bradford.

A PLEA FOR AN AMENDED POOR LAW.

All the foregoing difficulties are not insuperable. But until in England there are more stringent laws for dealing with criminal poverty we shall always be at a disadvantage. Germany can deal much more sharply with the criminal poor. If a man earns enough to support his family, and drinks or gambles away those earnings, he is declared a minor, treated as a child, and his employer is compelled to pay his earnings to the wife. The writer evidently longs for such a law in England.

Millions and Mosquitoes.

THE island of Barbados, says *Chambers's Journal* (May), enjoys immunity from the visitations of the malarial mosquito, and the cause of this immunity is said to be a very small fish. The writer says:—

In many of the waters of this island there flourish in great quantities a tiny fish known locally by the name of "millions," and there is believed to be a connection between the existence of this fish and the comparative non-existence of the malarial mosquito. Some interesting experiments are now being tried in the West Indies with a view to determine to what extent one fact bears upon the other, and to see whether the beneficent little fish can be induced to flourish in the waters of places where the mosquito ravages are more severely felt.

It is said that the tiny fish has an appetite quite out of proportion to its diminutive size, and that it feeds to a large extent on the larvæ of the mosquito. The troublesome insect is in consequence practically exterminated in the area in which "millions" flourish, and here also, for the well-known reason, malarial fever is practically non-existent.

THE Rev. J. G. James, of Yeovil, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* a paper on the Ethical Significance of Religious Revivals; and Mrs. M. Sturge Henderson, of Kingham, writes on the Poems of George Meredith.

THE FOLLY AND DOOM OF GAMBLING.

THE *Quarterly Review* has an interesting discussion of the art of gambling as developed in connection with Monte Carlo, horse-racing and the Stock Exchange. The writer describes what goes on at Monaco thus:—

The roulette is a wheel which lies on its face with its centre on a fixed pivot. The croupier causes the wheel to revolve rapidly about its centre, and then jerks a small ivory ball in the opposite direction around the rim. When the ball loses its momentum, it falls into one of thirty-seven stalls cut into the surface of the wheel. These stalls are marked in irregular order with the numbers from zero to thirty-six inclusive; and they are coloured alternately red and black, except zero, which has no colour. The even chances, so called because a successful bet upon one of them earns the value of the stake, are red against black, odd against even, first eighteen against second eighteen. Zero does not belong to any of these groups. When zero appears, the bank takes half the stakes, and thus gains, on the average, $\frac{1}{3}$ in 37, or 1·35 per cent. on the even chances. If the gambler bets on a number and wins, the bank pays him thirty-five times his stake instead of thirty-six times, and thus wins on the average one stake in thirty-seven, or 2·7 per cent. from the numbers. "Trente-et-quarante," a game of cards, is also played at Monte Carlo. There are only even chances. The advantage of the bank, called *refait*, can be insured against for 1 per cent.

These small percentages of from 1 to 2·7 suffice to bring in an annual profit of about £1,250,000. This, then, must be nearly the whole of the amount taken into the gambling-rooms in the course of the year for the purpose of being staked. . . . most of the gamblers do habitually stake their winnings until they are lost; and the bank wins a sum nearly equal to what the public provides for the purpose of gambling.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE GAMBLER.

The writer next considers the psychology of the gambler. He says:—

Few would admit that they have been lucky in life generally. Most men believe that they have deserved greater rewards than they have received. It is precisely this feeling of being misunderstood, of having virtues which human beings are too dull to recognise, which gives rise to the idea that, when omniscient Fortune is consulted, inherent merit will at last be appreciated. The pangs of despised worth are then exchanged for the crown of divine recognition.

The winning of a stake produces a sense of elation far out of proportion to its value. The winner is one marked out from his fellows by the approval of a non-human power called chance. Moreover, he has evidently a peculiar faculty for perceiving the drift of things. Those who win are very clever; those who lose exceptionally stupid.

The amateur who uses a roulette system, or backs a horse, or speculates on the Stock Exchange is, in fact, assuming powers of prophecy which are not natural to human beings; for he is asserting that he can, without special training, see more clearly than those whose business it is to understand these subjects, and that his divining power will enable him to beat the professional, even when weighted with that functionary's fee for introduction to the gambling arena. He is claiming super-human qualities.

Passing to forms of vice practised at home, the writer remarks by the way that if there were no betting there would be no horse-racing.

THE REMEDY.

While admitting that many harmful forms of gambling could be lessened by legislation, the writer maintains that the only logical cure for reckless gambling is to be found at last in the cultivation of the human brain:—

No individual having a true conception of the principles that

govern roulette would risk any serious sum of money at Monte Carlo. Now there is a steady growth in the understanding of roulette. Modern mathematicians know more of the laws of probability than did Pascal or d'Alembert. Modern system-mongers, great as is their folly, have at least got beyond some of the puerile superstitions of their predecessors. Few now believe in an infallible system. Thus the gambling at Monte Carlo becomes, by slow degrees, less irrational.

It is not suggested that wagering on games of chance, on horse-races, on the rise and fall of stocks, will come to an end; but, when the individual understands what he is about, he will have less confidence. He will stop sooner; and the average wager will be reduced to a comparatively harmless amount. The spirit of gambling is nearly allied to, and may easily be transformed into, the spirit of rational enterprise. The man who, for a worthy object, risks a carefully prepared amalgam of money and knowledge may sometimes be a loser; but such losses can be utilised as steps towards future gain. The gambler may never be abolished; but we may hope that in time, with the growth of intelligence, he will be domesticated and harnessed for the use of mankind.

CRIMINALS IN THE LONDON STREETS.

FROM an interesting paper in *Blackwood's Magazine*, by Sir Henry Smith, ex-Commissioner of the City of London police, entitled "More about the Streets of London," I make the following extract:—

Criminals, if they will pardon me for saying so, show a strange want of originality. The "streets of London" have thousands of pickpockets: they began to pick pockets, and they continue to pick pockets. The omnibus thief remains the omnibus thief; and the stealer of milk-cans steals milk-cans and nothing else. The stealer of dogs might surely diversify his programme by occasionally stealing a cat; but no, the feline race concerns him not: with a pocketful of liver, rendered additionally attractive by an admixture of aniseed, he prowls about annexing everything canine, from the lordly St. Bernard to the pitiful pug. With strange stupidity they frequent the same line of omnibuses; return to the same streets, and, till Nemesis overtakes them, steal the same articles. In the higher walks of the profession these peculiarities are still more striking. The bank robber and the forger are fascinated by their own style of business. They never have an idea in their heads beyond bank robbery and forgery. The coiner is always severely dealt with; but who ever saw him take to a less dangerous pursuit?

The murderer, should he escape capital punishment, immediately on the expiry of his sentence commits another desperate crime, and again puts his neck in jeopardy. Women have less scope for the exercise of their talents, and have fewer openings to choose from—baby-farming and decoying their younger sisters to ruin being the most common, and with a good *clientele* far the most lucrative.

Sir Henry Smith says that he has never shed tears over a banker's loss. Warning after warning is thrown away on them, "and contributory negligence" generally leads to their misfortunes. He has known men hang about outside a bank for a fortnight in the most suspicious way, noting everything, and not a step taken to ascertain who they were or what they were hanging about for.

A QUARTERLY of local and historical interest is the *Home Counties Magazine*, edited by Mr. W. Paley Baildon. The April number contains an article, by Mr. A. L. Summers, on Petersham. Bute House and Petersham Lodge have both disappeared, but the church still remains. It presents an unusual appearance, consisting of a chancel, north and south transepts, no nave, and a low western tower which forms the entrance.

SCIENTIFIC MARVELS OF OUR TIME.

THE most illuminating article that has appeared in popular periodicals upon the very abstruse subject of "The New Chemistry" is Mr. W. A. Shenstone's paper on "Carbon and the Shapes of Atoms," which is published in the May *Cornhill*. He concludes with the daring suggestion that "stereochemical formulæ will have to be replaced sooner or later by living pictures, for which models may perhaps be found in the constellations which glorify the heavens."

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Sir Francis Fox, in the *Cornhill*, describes how the great tunnel was bored through the Simplon Pass, which will be inaugurated on the 30th of this month. The tunnel is twelve and a quarter miles in length. Its construction was impeded by the heat of the rocks and the water springs through which it passed. In some cases the water was scalding hot, 131 degrees temperature being the maximum. The tunnellers had to cross a great subterranean river at a cost of £1,000 per yard. The tunnel was carried across the river enclosed in a tube of granite masonry 8ft. 6in. thick. The adoption of the Brandt hydraulic drill avoided the creation of dust, and no tunneller died of phthisis.

THE SUBSTITUTE FOR TIMBER PILES.

Mr. H. H. Suplee, the writer of the quarterly survey of applied science in this quarter's *Forum*, says that wooden piles such as those upon which Amsterdam and St. Petersburg have been built are now being discarded:—

The timber pile is now being extensively replaced by the pile of reinforced concrete. Such piles are made of several vertical rods of steel, fitted to a pointed metal shoe at the bottom, and wrapped around with a spiral binding of heavy wire, the whole being filled and surrounded with concrete, and forming a pillar of artificial stone in the midst of which is a steel skeleton. Concrete piles are effectively sunk by the water-jet method, a powerful stream of water being directed through a pipe passing down the centre of the pile, which mines away the earth at the foot. Such piles have the great advantage of being immune from decay, the alkaline concrete preventing the oxidation of the embedded steel, while the ravages of the teredo, so fatal to timber piles in marine structures, are rendered impossible.

THE COST OF A TRAFFIC SUBWAY.

Although the streets of Chicago are wide, the citizens have deemed it necessary to construct a subway for heavy traffic. This line, which will be opened at midsummer, carries 30,000 tons of freight daily. It is operated by small cars which are capable of being run into sidings in the basement of warehouses and stores, practically replacing the work of the teamsters. The Chicago subway system cost about £4,000,000, or 30 per cent. more than the Simplon tunnel, and about one-seventh the estimated cost of the Panama Canal.

WHAT WE WASTE IN GAS.

Benjamin Franklin used to maintain that we could pay off the national debt with the saving to be

effected by going to bed with the sun and rising with him in the morning:—

It is estimated that in the United States alone there is involved for artificial light a yearly expenditure of not less than £40,000,000, of which one-half is for electric lighting, one-sixth for gas, and one-third for oil; not taking into account the limited use of natural gas and acetylene for lighting. The need for special attention to this department of engineering appears in the fact that probably at least £4,000,000 of this yearly bill for light is wasted.

THE COMING AIRSHIP.

The airship so long expected is coming, it seems, from Dayton, the home of the National Cash Register:—

The French Government has acquired an interest in the latest machine of the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio. The published accounts of the experiments of the Wright brothers relate wholly to gliding, the impetus being obtained by leaping from a hillock or other point of elevation. But it is credibly reported that they have succeeded in applying a propelling motor to the aeroplane and in accomplishing independent flight.

JOHN BULL THROUGH COLONIAL SPECTACLES.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. P. A. Vaile, the well-known New Zealander and tennis champion, talks to John Bull as an extremely candid friend. In English national life to-day there is, he says, "a wonderful atmosphere of falseness, of narrowness, of selfishness." John Bull has changed of late, not for the better. Many of his traditional virtues are his in reality no longer:—

Gone are the stately old courtesies, the genuine, lavish hospitality, the welcome of the home. In their place we find the "good form" of the present day, the right to buy our way into or about country homes by the grace of the avaricious servants who wait with itching palms on every step; and instead of the home welcome we have the restaurant dinner and the bridge party.

And Mr. Vaile has one more fling at John Bull for making such a grey, chill, sombre thing of life which is grey, chill, and sombre enough already. "So he becomes self-centred, narrow, selfish, without public spirit or sympathy." Whereas the average Englishman, if he cared to shake himself up a little, might, "in time, become quite an interesting companion," even although he is not much of a traveller compared with the restless colonial. But the serious aspect of Mr. Bull's dull self-centring (of which Mr. Vaile gives an amusing picture) is that it is injuring his national and even his individual health. He misses much of the "toning up" which comes from association with other men. In England's sons Mr. Vaile finds a want of tone, of *verve*, both physically and mentally:—

The mentality of the average Englishman is not nearly so alert as is that of his brother across the sea. He has not the intercourse with his fellow-men that the colonial has. His mind follows in the dull routine of his body. His nervous system sympathises. The result is, in many cases, almost an atrophy of the nervous system. I have for long past noticed with concern the lack of nervous force in the youth of England, the want of that tone, that superabundance of vitality, that should be the characteristic of every healthy boy. The colonial boy has, generally speaking, enough vitality to drive about three sets of nerves; the English lad always seems short of the necessary amount.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

THE opening article in the *World's Work* is devoted to a discussion of this project, Sir William Holland, M.P., introducing the subject. His sole objection to the tunnel is of a strategic nature. This, however, he considers very slight, and the benefits of a Channel Tunnel very substantial.

FROM THE ENGLISH SIDE.

Mr. George Turnbull discusses the tunnel from the English side. The project stands an infinitely better chance, he thinks, than in 1883, when, however, the Select Committee of ten Lords and Commons, with Lord Lansdowne at their head, only decided against it by a majority of two. The political situation is quite different, and in every way much more favourable, than in 1882. Even if there were to be an invasion, it has not been shown that the tunnel would make matters worse for us. Both the French and English Governments are sympathetic to the proposal, especially the easily sea-sick French. Engineers are convinced that the grey chalk in the Channel can be bored successfully. The plans drawn up in the seventies will be little changed; and Mr. Francis Brady, the S.E. and C. Company's engineer of 1883, is the engineer to-day:—

On Mr. Brady's representations, experimental works were started to the west instead of to the east of Dover, at a point where the grey chalk comes to the surface and it is possible to pierce a tunnel without risk from sea-water. The fact that the experimental works, carried for more than a mile under sea, proved that the grey chalk was impermeable where solid, established the future route, although the alignment in following the course of the stratum across Channel has to diverge slightly from a straight course.

This tunnel which is proposed afresh to-day, then, will be thirty miles in length, measuring from the international station at Dover to the corresponding terminus on the opposite shore at Sangatte, near Calais.

As in the case of the Simplon, there would be two independent tunnels. These would be twenty feet apart, with cross galleries at intervals of a quarter of a mile, giving communication between them. The tunnels would run at a parallel level through the grey formation, which, itself impermeable where solid to water, constitutes a continuous bed below the porous chalk and above the gault. Each tunnel would be eighteen feet in diameter, and the extreme depth below the bottom of the sea would be 150 ft.

Of course, the difference the tunnel would make to Dover is incalculable. She would then be a formidable rival of Antwerp and Hamburg, and the advantage to railways would not be much less:—

The international convenience of having British and foreign railway stock of the standard gauge running over the submarine lines would give a great impetus to traffic. From London the South Eastern coaches could run to Paris, Madrid, Lisbon, Brussels, Vienna, Rome, Copenhagen, Constantinople, Athens, St. Petersburg—and waggons from these and the other capitals of Europe could come to London and radiate in all directions throughout the lines of this country.

FROM THE FRENCH SIDE.

Mr. Charles Dawbarn, dealing with this aspect of the question, says that since the formation, thirty years ago, of the French and the English Tunnel

Companies much progress has been made in tunneling. Much was learnt in making the Simplon Tunnel, and though the length of the Channel Tunnel would be much greater (he puts it at perhaps thirty-five miles), the difficulties are much less. Never has the time been more favourable to the consideration of the scheme so far as France is concerned. In fact, the French bogey is practically laid; but there remains the German bogey—the possibility that Germany might war against the Republic, and compel her to give up the strip of land containing the French end of the tunnel. And then French people consider there is another aspect of the case, often forgotten by England—the blow that might be inflicted on English shipping interests. They think shipping would be diverted from London and Liverpool to the advantage of Marseilles and Genoa. The Lyons silk manufacturers, who now run a special train to convey their silk merchandise to London, would no longer be disturbed by fear of the boat being delayed. And it means a great deal to them to have their silk on the market exactly to time. Normandy and Brittany produce would probably all go by the tunnel. But, says Mr. Dawbarn, this only means more into the pockets of the railway companies and less into those of the shipowners. Once build your Channel Tunnel and the Londoner will reckon Paris nearer than Dublin, and the Parisian and provincial Frenchman will have the one great obstacle removed to his visiting England—his dread of the sea. The writer forgets the rooted conviction of the exorbitant charges of English hotels, which keeps away so many French tourists.

THE PREVENTION OF CRIME.

WANTED—SENIOR INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

IN *Saint George* for April there is a notice of Mr. C. E. B. Russell's work among the lads discharged after short sentences from Strangeways Gaol, Manchester.

During the past three months Mr. Russell has dealt with 160 lads between the ages of sixteen and nineteen. He has given them a new rig-out, and has found them work, besides finding them decent lodgings with some senior member of his own Lads' Club. Over 50 per cent. are doing well, and are paying back in weekly instalments the money spent on their new rig-out.

Mr. Russell advocates the establishment of a senior Industrial School for lads of this class:—

The present system says to the lad who is unfortunate or undisciplined, "Go to prison, and go again for all I care."

To suggest parental control in the case of a boy over fourteen who is "living on the town" is absolutely useless: for such a lad parental control does not exist. But if he were sent to a senior industrial school, he would be kept hard at work learning an honest trade; if he behaved well, he would be set free under a licence; but if he lost his work again through bad time-keeping, or impudence, or slackness, or whatever cause, back he would go again to the industrial school until he had learnt the lessons of discipline, of hard work, and of getting up in the morning.

A NEW POET:

ANNOUNCED BY PROFESSOR DOWDEN.

THE mere statement makes the heart leap. When a critic of Dr. Dowden's eminence endorses the high encomium of so learned a scholar as the late Dr. Garnett, the public is prepared to believe and receive with well-grounded hope. From the paper with which Dr. Dowden opens the new *Twentieth Century Quarterly* we learn that the poet is a woman, Miss Rosalind Travers.

A WOMAN.

The volume reviewed is entitled "The Two Arcadias: Plays and Poems" (Brimley Johnson). Professor Dowden says of her work:—

The large utterance is constantly audible. If we were to classify certain poets into two groups, those who sink deeper and deeper through beauty towards its centre, like Keats, and those who, like Shelley, mount towards beauty from level to level of clear air, the writer of these poems must be ranked among the spirits who climb or soar. There are no stove-plants here, grown in a moist and overheated atmosphere. The flora is that of the heights, such as we might find on cliffs blown by the sea-winds and loved of the sun, or on some moor behind such buttresses of rock, where what is delicate is also hardy, and grace seems to be a mode of free and energetic vitality.

He adds later:—

Some of the shorter lyrics in the volume give as authentic evidence as any of the longer poems that the writer possesses a gift of song which captures the imagination and both satisfies and makes desirous the sense of hearing. And several of these lyrics have the excellent quality, in which lies much of promise, that they are not mere outbreaks of personal feeling, but have a certain dramatic or semi-dramatic detachment from the singer; or that, if personal, they have been reshaped and purified by the *Katharsis* of the imagination.

Out of many noble passages selected by Dr. Dowden we may quote the following:—

These shift and pass: the Unknown Powers remain;
The Everlasting Voices linger yet
By field and flood; imperishable Joy
Rides with the sunbeams o'er the wind-swept main;
And mighty Peace through the dim forest moves;
While Beauty, on the changeless heaven uprears
Swift multitudinous splendour, towers and thrones,
Or spreads the grave pavilions of the night
With touch divine for all the world to see.
And from the gaze of toiling man looks forth
The veiled vision of a younger god;
The enduring Spirit of Humanity,
Promethean, casting still his golden fires
On darkest mortal woe.

Good is it to know that the Everlasting Voices linger yet, not merely by field and flood, but "in the hearts of mighty poets."

IN the *Young Woman* for May much attention is devoted to the practical question of how women can earn a livelihood. These articles, however, would be much more valuable if they stated what might fairly be expected as a return for real and personal capital sunk by a capable girl in learning the professions described so glibly. The writer of the article on "Woodcarving" is frank enough to admit that lady woodcarvers can never earn huge incomes. Certainly they cannot, since "even those who are very clever find it hard to make more than a pound a week." Which is simply not a living wage.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS AND THE RIGHT WOMEN.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Dr. Emil Reich's article with this title gains additional point after the recent exhibition of women suffragists in the Ladies' Gallery. The Englishman, says Dr. Reich, does not treat his women seriously. It is sometimes hard to see how he can. In England the woman defers to the man too much, sometimes to an extent which is absurd. In America (Dr. Reich has only a limited admiration for the American woman),

precisely the contrary state of affairs obtains; there the woman is everything in this sense. But here, again, there is no equilibrium. However, it may be right in America; perhaps it cannot be otherwise. The American woman is dominating and brilliant; at the sacrifice of that tenderness and gentle charm, which is a supreme quality in Woman, she has acquired an artificial vivacity and brightness, a passing, superficial interest in innumerable things that have nothing to do with her, and in consequence she is afflicted with an insatiable curiosity, an unquenchable thirst for newness, for new fashions, new manias, new religions—new playthings to take up and throw away again.

The Englishwoman, though apparently active and troubled about many things, is really "doing no work, because she is not doing her own work." Her work, it seems, is education, and if I read Dr. Reich aright, she must begin by educating the Englishman—her sons and her husband in particular. That is, if she has either—a detail which Dr. Reich forgets. And he is not at all explicit, except about the American woman, whom he pities in italics. There is no real tie between her and the American man. He bears the weight of the yoke, "she flutters round him like a charming butterfly, a pleasing object to rest one's eyes on—but no one would ask the butterfly to help him to draw the chariot of Empire."

Cannot the Englishwoman win greater power for herself? asks Dr. Reich. The American woman's power over men is apparent only, worse than nothing. But:—

There is a great variety of women in England; they are highly individualised; they can become anything if they take the right steps, with the right object in view. Why should they not, with all their admirable qualities, be delightful, irresistible, *troubantes*? Let them attract men, hold them, dominate them; not from selfish motives, but in order to educate them!

He suggests, therefore, that a boy should remain at home, that is, under woman's influence, till the age of fourteen. The four years from ten, when he now usually leaves home, till fourteen would be the greatest gain to both mother and boy. "A girl should never leave home till she is eighteen." A most questionable statement, especially if she has to make her way in the world:—

In the course of my career, as I have said on a former occasion, more than two thousand young Englishmen have passed through my hands, it has been my duty to teach them, and I have noticed one thing: they receive no intimate letters from their mothers.

On one occasion, when a young Englishman I knew was in some trouble, I asked him how it was that he did not hear from his mother. "My mother," he said, "respects herself too much to interfere with me."

THE GREEK BUILDING AND THE ROMAN ROAD.

THE April issue of the *Chautauquan* is devoted to the Ancient Greek and Roman Classics and their influences in modern life.

SIMPLICITY OF GREEK ARCHITECTURE.

Mr. A. D. F. Hamlin takes for his subject Greek Architecture and Its Message. He notes the essential characteristics of all Greek art, and says these characteristics spring from the character of the Greeks themselves. He writes:—

The most obvious of these characteristics are simplicity of conception, straightforward directness in the carrying out of this conception, and a remarkable refinement, delicacy and precision in the mechanical and artistic execution. Less obvious at a superficial glance, but even more impressive after a more critical study, are the qualities of proportion and restraint.

The Greeks attained architectural perfection, he adds, because the builders were content to use the Doric style for five hundred years on account of its severe beauty and perfect suitability. In the sixth century B.C. they began to use the Ionic style, and continued to use it for four hundred years, because of its inherent elegance. In this way the features of each style were improved very nearly to absolute perfection.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME.

A railway track three thousand miles in length is considered a marvellous achievement of modern enterprise, but imagine a highway over four thousand miles in length like the great Roman roadway from the wall of Antoninus to Jerusalem.

In the April issue of the *Chautauquan*, Mr. A. B. Hulbert, writing on this great road, says:—

The itinerary of the great road referred to from the wall of Antoninus in Scotland to Jerusalem shows the route and important towns on it. From the wall of Antoninus to York, 222 Roman miles; London, 227 miles; Rhutupiae (Richborough), 67; Boulogne (by water), 45; Rheims, 174; Lyons, 330; Milan, 324; Rome, 426; Brundisium, 360; Dyrrachium (by water), 40; Byzantium, 711; Ancyra, 283; Tarsus, 301; Antioch, 141; Tyre, 252; Jerusalem, 168. Total 4,071.

DOES EDUCATION ENTAIL EXTERMINATION?

MR. W. L. FELTER, of the Girls' High School, Brooklyn, contributes to the *Educational Review* for April a most sensational article on the Education of Women. He maintains that the modern American system of educating women threatens the race with extinction. He says:—

An examination of the question thus far inclines one to the view that if higher education became universal, posterity would be gradually eliminated, and the schools and teachers would progressively exterminate the race. Only twenty per cent. of the graduates of twelve American colleges marry at an average age of twenty-seven years. The marriages took place six years after graduation. One investigator found 74 per cent. single.

Another investigator, Miss Abbott, showed that of 8,956 graduates of sixteen colleges, 23 per cent. were married. It would appear that the rate of marriage of college women is decreasing, and that the age at which marriage occurs is becoming steadily later.

Not only do the college women shirk marriage, but the minority which marries shirks maternity. Comparing the forty years ending with 1890, native marriages average 2.3 children

each, while those of the foreign-born average 7.4 each. It is evident that if our race depended upon the rate of replenishment of the educated classes, it would be doomed to speedy extinction.

DO IRISH PRIESTS CHECK SWEETHEARTING?

IN a paper in the *Edinburgh Review* on criticism of life in Ireland, the writer enlarges on the power of the priest. This power, always great, has been increased by the elimination of the landlord classes, and by the substitution of direct government from England for the previous government by the Protestant Irish. A novelist draws the picture of a girl being denounced by the parish priest simply and solely because she has been too fond of courtship, of walking out in the evenings with this or that young man. Otherwise she is quite innocent, but once under the priest's censure, she is forced to leave Ireland for America. The reviewer says:—

Through a great part of Ireland public opinion, moulded by the clergy, separates the sexes as far as possible. At the church door, and wherever else they congregate, men group on one side, women on the other. It is not well thought of for people of opposite sexes to be seen walking along the road together even to a market. The position certainly of some ecclesiastics has been made definite by the refusal of certain bishops to allow "mixed classes" in branches of the Gaelic League. . . . On the whole public opinion discourages whatever can be justly, or even unjustly, set down as sweethearting. . . . It is true that the Catholic clergy have put down dancing in many country places, it is probable that they have at least done something to lessen the interest which the sexes take in each other, it is even true that some of them have regarded the Gaelic League as introducing dangerous dissipations; in general, it may be said that they have helped to make life in Ireland more dull. It seems also true that they have tightened the curb a good deal of late years, possibly from an advance of the ethical standard, but more probably because, as we pointed out, circumstances have greatly increased their power. Yet we do not think that Mr. Moore is right in blaming the Irish clergy for the drain of emigration.

MARRIAGE WITHOUT ROMANCE A SUCCESS!

The reviewer is good enough to give the other side:—

No doubt the answer of any average Irish priest would be that romance and the poetry of love-making are all very well and quite admissible for ladies and gentlemen, but that his flock are peasants, that nothing is more remote from romance than the preliminaries of marriage in Irish peasant life, and that nowhere is marriage more successful. Courting, he might say, is an amusement which has in Ireland very little to do with marriage, which seldom leads up to marriage, and sometimes leads to what he condemns. Therefore, in setting his face against courting he is doing nothing to hinder marriage.

And the reviewer quotes the author's explicit comment, the comment of a Protestant clergyman on the spiritual teachers of another creed:—

The Irish priests have schemed and lied, have blustered and bullied, have levied taxes beyond belief upon the poorest of the poor; but they have taught the people a religion which penetrates their lives and which, in its essential features, is not far from the Spirit of Christ. Such religion is not to be taught by words. The man who imparts it must first understand it and possess it in his own soul.

This Protestant tribute to "Sacerdotal and Romanist" teaching may be commended to "No-Popery" agitators.

ON BOARD THE "NORTHUMBERLAND."

AN UNPUBLISHED CONVERSATION WITH NAPOLEON.

NOT long ago *La Revue* published a new Napoleon document, namely, a conversation of nearly two hours which Mr. W. H. Lyttelton had with Napoleon on board the *Northumberland* when at anchor off Torbay.

Various writers on the Napoleonic epoch refer to this conversation, but as no details whatever have been given respecting the tenor of it, the editor considers himself entitled to regard the manuscript from which quotations are made as a hitherto unpublished document. It belongs to the Royal Archives at Dresden, and is part of the *dossier* of the representative of Saxony in London in 1816.

Mr. W. H. Lyttelton was a friend of Admiral Sir George Cockburn's, and he happened to be on the *Northumberland* in the afternoon of August 7th, 1815, when Napoleon came on board, and was able to follow unobserved all the details of the scene.

AN OBJECT OF CURIOSITY.

None of the eight officers on board could speak a word of French, and naturally they were only too glad to disappear as quickly as possible after Sir George Cockburn had introduced them. Mr. Lyttelton then found himself face-to-face with Napoleon, and as he had not been presented, Napoleon opened the conversation:—

"Who are you? Are you here out of curiosity?"

"Yes, M. le Général, I am called Lyttelton, and I am a friend of the Admiral's. I know nothing more worthy to arouse my curiosity than that which has brought me here."

Many questions on fox-hunting followed, and when these had been answered, Mr. Lyttelton talked about Lord Brougham and other personages.

PROTESTS AGAINST ENGLAND.

Later in the afternoon Napoleon, pointing to the condition of the paint, remarked to Lyttelton:—

"This vessel seems to have been hastily equipped. A vessel in better condition might have been provided—the *Chatham*, for instance. . . . You have stained the national honour in imprisoning me in this manner. It may be prudent, but it is not generous. You act like a small aristocratic power, and not like a great free State. I wanted to live as a simple English citizen."

"MY CAREER IS ENDED."

To Lyttelton's observation that, according to the news from France, Napoleon's party was still a powerful one, Napoleon continued:—

"No; my career is ended."

And when Lyttelton reminded him that he had said the same thing a year before at Elba, he exclaimed:—

"I was sovereign then. I had the right to make war. The King of France did not keep his promises. I made war on the King of France with 600 men!"

A GREAT POLITICAL SYSTEM.

More complaints against the English Government follow, and then the conversation with Lyttelton proceeds:—

N. You do not know my character. You ought to have trusted my word of honour.

L. May I tell you the real truth?

N. Speak.

L. Since your invasion of Spain you have broken the most solemn engagements.

N. I was called to the aid of Charles IV. against his son.

L. No; it was to place King Joseph on the throne.

N. I had my great political system. It was necessary to establish a counterpoise to your enormous sea power, and, besides, it is only what the Bourbons have done.

L. But you must admit that France under your government was more formidable than she was during the last years of the reign of Louis XIV. Moreover, the country has developed meanwhile.

N. England, on her part, has also become more powerful.

L. Many enlightened people think that England loses rather than gains by her great distant possessions.

N. I wanted to rejuvenate Spain.

Lyttelton endeavoured to bring Napoleon back to the terms of the Treaty with reference to Spain, but he went on unheeding to another subject, namely, more protests against our conduct towards him.

THE INVASION OF ENGLAND.

Many more subjects were discussed, and though the writer does not always remember the order in which they were taken, he guarantees the authenticity of the remarks he has attributed to Napoleon. Of Fox, Napoleon said:—

"I knew Mr. Fox. I saw him at the Tuileries. He had not your prejudices. He was sincere. He sincerely desired peace, and I desired peace also. His death prevented peace being made. The others were not sincere."

Every effort was made by Lyttelton to get Napoleon to express his opinion of Pitt, but in vain.

With reference to a descent on England, he said:—

"I wanted to bring about your abasement, to force you to be just, or, at least, to be less unjust."

ARCHITECTURE IN MEDIÆVAL ART.

MR. PAUL WATERHOUSE, writing in a recent number of the *Art Journal* on Painters' Architecture, notices among others the tower in Jan van Eyck's drawing of "St. Barbara" at Antwerp, and the Holy City in Memlinc's "Passion" at Turin. Of the former he writes:—

Perhaps there is nowhere among the products of sixteenth century art a more beautiful portrayal of Gothic design than the half-executed sketch of a tower which Jan van Eyck reared behind his "St. Barbara," now hanging in the Royal Museum at Antwerp. No known tower claims this delicate vision as its portrait.

The drawing is not a transcript of stony fact, but a sheer design, or at least an apocalypse, and the man who drew it loved to show his pleasure, not only in the forms that go, one by one, to the making-up of so fair a whole, but in the very processes of ant-like labour that bring about the slow accomplishment.

Memlinc, says Mr. Waterhouse, is not so convincing in the Jerusalem in his great "Passion." His best architecture is his actual portrayal of established buildings, like Cologne Cathedral in the series of pictures representing the history of St. Ursula and her maidens. Carpaccio also painted a set of Ursula pictures, and his power of handling architecture was on a higher plane than Memlinc's. While Memlinc could copy a building, Carpaccio could imagine one, and his Cologne is a piece of mediæval Gothic fortress work.

SHAKESPEARE'S BOYS.

In the April number of *Saint George* Mr. J. Lewis Paton has an article on Shakespeare's Boys.

He notes that there have been elaborate studies of Shakespeare's heroes and heroines, fools, villains, and ghosts, but no special study of Shakespeare's boys—there are scarcely any little girls in Shakespeare. He writes :—

Nearly all the boys in Shakespeare are in the tragedies. The presence of young life throws the pathos of tragedy into relief, just as the unstained innocence of childhood throws into relief the black horror of sin.

None of Shakespeare's boys are cowards, for there is not an ignoble one among them, nor is there one who does not show considerable confidence in himself.

LUCIUS, THE PAGE BOY.

Mr. Paton deals with each boy-character in turn. He begins with Brutus's thoughtful treatment of Lucius in "Julius Cæsar":—

This we may take as typical of the way that boys are treated by their seniors in Shakespeare, always cheerfully, always as persons who have rights of their own, and not infrequently with a playful exaggeration of those rights, as though they were much older than they are, mighty warriors or grave-thoughted statesmen. It is the proper way to treat boys, that is prophetically, not as seniors among children but as juniors among men. It is what Arnold called "the abridging of childhood";—better any day the premature man than the overgrown child.

PRINCE ARTHUR.

A more important boy's part is that of Arthur :—

Arthur (writes Mr. Paton) stands apart from and above all other boys. He inherits from his mother with his high-strung nature a wonderful gift of utterance: he is a master of words; he has also feeling as well as words; in him, at any rate, a poet dies young. Though he appeals so piteously to Hubert against the cruel blinding irons, he is not afraid to die; or, rather, he is afraid but masters his fear. The paramount quality of Arthur is his affectionate sensibility for others and that love-hunger which always accompanies it.

PHOTOGRAPHING A LION.

In the May issue of the *Girl's Realm* there is a very interesting article on Sport with the Camera, in which Dr. Wm. Meyer gives us his experiences as a photographer of the animals in the Berlin Zoo.

One of his subjects, the lion Wissmann, kept him a whole week before condescending to pose for him, and then Dr. Meyer says he made dozens of attempts before he got a satisfactory picture :—

The first step towards approaching him, namely, climbing the barrier that separates us mortals from the cage proper, I took, I must confess, with beating heart.

It was necessary, however, to risk a closer meeting. I did not want to include the iron railings in the picture, so had to hold the lens between the bars inside the cage. Naturally, it is only possible to take instantaneous photographs, and you must do this quietly and gently. This may not be difficult on a hunt when one is usually a few *dozen* paces from such an animal, and can rely on a second shot. In this case, however, I had to look my friend in the eye at a distance of about one and a half yards.

It would be a serious mistake to make a sudden movement of any sort in approaching a wild beast, for the animal might be startled into an attack. One must walk quietly around him, quite naturally, of course, keeping him constantly in view, and should the position be favourable, one must quickly, but with no appearance of nervous haste, focus one's camera, step up to

the railing, and when at the proper distance release the shutter, and quickly step back.

Compared to this work the photography of children is child's play, but the picture of the lion, which took a whole week to secure, is a beautiful one.

THE GREY WOLF AS LORD OF ENGLAND!
HIS SIEGE OF NEOLITHIC MAN.

ONE of the most interesting and suggestive papers in the May magazines is that which the Messrs. Hubbard contribute to the *Cornhill*. It is called "Prehistoric Man on the Downs." According to the writers the downs of southern England are still covered with trenches, ramparts, and platforms which neolithic man created thousands of years ago to protect himself and his cattle from the dreaded foes occupying the plains. Who were those foes? The brothers Hubbard maintain that while the trenches and ramparts were provided to ward off attacks from missile-using men, the series of flat platforms cut out of the chalk which are known as shepherd's steps, were originally made in order to afford our remote ancestors a vantage ground for beating off the attacks of wolves. For in those remote days the plains were held by wolves, while men, driven to the downs, held them as beleaguered fortresses in the midst of Wolfland :—

The wolf, seeking his prey in the neolithic herds, was the compelling influence which drove man into the uplands and led him to expend such an infinitude of labour on the "shepherd's steps" which mark off the bases of the hills wherever we find the traces of our neolithic forefathers.

Keeping in mind the grey forms flitting through the night, we can grasp the significance of the other works which we find upon the downs; the secular contest with the wolf furnishes the key to the enigma.

These slinking hounds advancing in the shade of the valleys, or in the shadow of the great forests, or loupng along in their thousands over the marshy borders of the rivers, must have been a veritable danger to the herds while grazing in the plains during the day, and this danger would be still greater during the night.

At the top of the hill a cattle camp would, therefore, be constructed to receive the herds in the evening, and at its base the great wolf platforms would be set in a position where a conflict might be carried on without stampeding the herds in the camp above.

As it is not the nature of wolves to fight a pitched battle against a great and organised adversary, the presence of bodies of shouting men stationed tier above tier on the platforms would probably have been sufficient to drive off the howling wolves. Furthermore, it is obvious for the security of the herds that the wolves would have to be driven off to a distance. To attempt to enclose a grazing-ground by an impassable barrier in the plain, even if such a course were possible, would have been to allow the wolves to lurk around the settlement.

Stupendous as are the works of neolithic man, it is almost inconceivable that even he, before the age of iron, could have erected and maintained, mile after mile, for hundreds of miles an effective palisading.

The paper, which is illustrated by diagrams and descriptions of these fortresses against the wolf that still exist near Marlborough, is one of fascinating interest. What a picture is that of these hilly islets of humanity putting up, for centuries, the sole refuge of our race in the midst of the all incomprehending flood of Wolfdom which submerged the plains!

CULTIVATING THE HUMAN PLANT.

MR. LUTHER BURBANK'S THEORIES.

MR. LUTHER BURBANK, already well known for his wonderful experiments with plants, contributes to the May number of the *Century* a suggestive article on the Training of the Human Plant, in which he advocates the adaptation of the principles of plant cultivation in a more or less modified form to the human being. Though his observations are concerned with the American race, his theories may be applied to the human race all the world over.

In the course of his investigations connected with plants, Mr. Burbank has frequently been struck by the similarity between the organisation and development of plants and human beings. In both, the crossing of species is paramount, but, he says, it must be accompanied by rigid selection of the best, together with wise supervision, intelligent care, and the utmost patience.

CROSSING AND SELECTIVE ENVIRONMENT.

The American race, he continues, is more crossed than any other, and in it we may see all the best and all the worst qualities of each race. After the necessary crossing should come elimination and refining, till the finished product has been produced, and it is to selective environment and training that he devotes his article.

First, Mr. Burbank would not allow any child to go to school before he is ten years old; that is to say, the first ten years of the child's life should be considered necessary for the preparation of the work before him. The child must be healthy, and should be brought up in the country, if possible. The first ten years of his life should be spent in the open in close touch with nature, and surrounded with all the influences of love.

We must be absolutely honest with the child; we must teach him self-respect, keep out fear, keep him happy, give him plenty of sunlight and fresh air and nourishing food. In the child, as in the plant, heredity will make itself felt, but by patient cultivation and persistence you may fix a desirable trait in a human being as you may breed a desirable attribute into a plant. The work may take years and even centuries, but Mr. Burbank does not doubt but that repeated application of the same modifying forces for several generations will bring about the desired result.

Thus he would transform abnormal children into normal ones and build up the physically weak into the best that they are capable of becoming. The most difficult problem to solve is the treatment of the mentally defective. When the tendencies in a plant are vicious, the plant must be destroyed, and though it might be a boon to the human race if imbecile children could be eliminated, he thinks that here the analogy between plant cultivation and the cultivation of the human being must cease. The only hope is that constant cultivation and selection will ultimately do away with such defectives.

PATIENT CULTIVATION.

In plants from six to ten generations are sufficient to fix them in their new ways, and it is suggested that ten generations of human life would be ample to fix any desired attribute. Yet a plant is said to be the most stubborn living thing in the world, and the will of a human being weak in comparison, so that with the sensitive pliable nature of the child the problem should be infinitely easier.

ANTI-MILITARISM PAST AND PRESENT.

THE opening paper in the *Positivist Review*, by Professor Beesly, deals with anti-militarism of the sentimental, benevolent, and, it must be confessed, rather ineffectual type—the anti-militarism (too often) of Peace Societies, of Penn and Tolstoy, as contrasted with “the stern, hard-headed, matter-of-fact anti-militarism that has been spreading in Europe, and especially in France, during the last few years.” Present-day anti-militarism has its root, not in sentiment, but in observation and reflection. It is rising quite out of the realm of a “fad,” and at the bottom of it is the proletariat, resolving to make itself heard, its interests preponderate:—

The conviction is spreading among the most thoughtful of them that between the workmen of different countries there is no opposition of interests, no reason for quarrel or rivalry. They have taken up the notion—substantially a true one—that wars are waged, and the ruinous preparations for war endured, for the advantage of those who make a profit out of other people's labour. They are ashamed of the old national antipathies, and indignant that these should be still fostered by a pseudo-patriotic Press, which they do not fail to observe is also invariably leagued with employers against workmen. They want from the State several benefits which their fathers never thought of claiming, such as education, old age pensions, limitation of hours of labour, free meals for school-children, better housing, access to the land; and they are told that they cannot have these because armies and navies are so expensive.

In France the growing reprobation of the military spirit among the working class is quite remarkable, and for this the schoolmasters, poorly paid and hard worked, are largely responsible. Everywhere they are impressing upon the working classes that if France would abandon all projects of conquest she would be safer from aggression than any fortified frontiers and large standing armies can make her.

Pacifists and the like may be doomed to pass away without viewing any “promised land,” but they are making the way easier for others coming after them. And Professor Beesly concludes:—

If I am obliged to make my choice, let me be numbered with them rather than with their revilers and persecutors.

THE SERPENT'S ANÆSTHETIC.—Those who are interested in the marvel and the miracle of evolution should on no account miss Mr. Benson's wonderful paper on “Venomous Serpents” in the May *Cornhill*. It is fear-some to watch the superhuman intelligence with which the poison fangs of these deadly snakes were slowly fashioned during the centuries. One thing which the paper suggests is that snake poison was evolved as a species of chloroform which dulls the agony of the victims of the snake.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

"GOOD HOUSEKEEPING."

A NEW MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME.

It has long been one of the mysteries of magazinedom why the Americans have been so far ahead of the British in the production of magazines for the home. We have all manner of magazines dealing with all manner of subjects, political, social, and scientific, but hitherto we have had nothing corresponding to the *Ladies' Home Journal*, to mention only one of the many American magazines which are dedicated to the world of the home. There are ladies' magazines, women's magazines, but the home magazine, dealing with all the numberless practical questions which have to be met and answered every day in every home, has hitherto been practically non-existent on this side of the Atlantic. Even the *World and His Wife*, which imitated the shape of the American magazine, does not attempt to meet this need.

It is therefore with peculiar pleasure that I have to welcome the appearance this month of an English adaptation of that excellent magazine *Good Housekeeping*, which has for so many years been an indispensable monthly visitor in a myriad American homes. *Good Housekeeping*, the first number of which lies before me, is exactly what its name implies. It is a first-class monthly illustrated miscellany, which, although it contains a fair modicum of fiction for old and young, is primarily intended to help the housekeepers of England to discharge their onerous and responsible duties with the maximum of efficiency and the minimum of effort. It is dedicated to all home lovers, and as it is published at 6d. net, it is within the means of all. It will save its price many times over to any subscriber who reads even one-half of its 128 pages.

One of the most interesting features of *Good Housekeeping* is the department entitled "Discoveries," to which all readers are invited to contribute, at the standard rate of half-a-crown per discovery. There is a beautiful suggestiveness about the title. What housekeeper is there who has not in the course of her housekeeping made some discovery as to the arts and sciences necessary for the good governance of the realm over which she reigns as queen? It is true that her discovery may have been made by others before her. There is nothing new under the sun; and in the thousands of years which have elapsed since neolithic man and woman set up housekeeping, before history began, every device for keeping house and bringing up the child must have been discovered many times. But every young wife who begins for the first time to manage a house and make a home is an adventurer into a region which she has never explored. It is all as new to her as it was to Mother Eve when she had to find out the ways and means of making Adam comfortable when he found himself outside Eden. But what housewife of mature years is there to be found in all the land who has not her own secrets, who is not full of household lore which she knows better than anyone else, points upon which she is a mistress expert, which, nevertheless, she is willing enough to communicate to her daughters and her friends? "Discoveries" offers all such an opportunity of sharing the garnered fruits of their experience with a wider world.

Another good feature of *Good Housekeeping* is that it forms another link between the ocean-severed households

of the English-speaking world. American housewives have many wrinkles to give their English sisters. The problems of the home are much the same in the United States and the United Kingdom. American men, by their ingenuity and skill, have left their impress upon every department of English life. Hitherto the American housewife has not been equally influential on this side the Atlantic. *Good Housekeeping*, based as it is upon an American magazine, affords our Englishwomen an opportunity of learning for the first time from the American home.

It would be a mistake, however, to think that *Good Housekeeping* is a mere reprint of an American magazine. It is English edited, English printed, and largely English written, and it may confidently be predicted it is destined to become an English institution.

The contents of the first number are varied and cover a wide field of interests. There is a sensible paper on "Little Cruelties to Children" which mothers and nurses would do well to read. Mr. Edwin Markham, the author of the poem "The Man with the Hoe," describes his "Experiences with Boys." Mrs. Ward, who has undertaken the charge of the photographic department, writes on "The Camera in the Home." "Little Gardens Outdoors" is the title of the gardening section, which is edited by Mr. Saunders of *Amateur Gardening*. Among the other articles may be mentioned "To Detect and Combat Infectious Diseases," by Dr. Walker; "Leaks in the Domestic Treasury: the Waste of Sugar"; "Domestic Servants in Russia." There is a department devoted to the reviewing of housekeeping books. A handicraft section opens with stencilling. The lighter papers include stories for children, "The Fairies of Life," "Mrs. Galusha by the Day." There are also a review of Spring Styles, and Table Recipes. The serial story was written by many authors, each writing a section without collaboration with the others. A special prize is offered for the best forecast of the way in which the story ends.

Good Housekeeping is conducted in the interests of the higher life of the household, and the immense demand for the magazine in America shows that, to use an old phrase, it meets a felt want.

The keynote of the magazine is the Home. It stands for new aspirations, new methods, and comprehensive ideas about everything relating to the Home. It is practical before everything else. It is edited for the million, and its aim is to make our English homes happier, healthier and nobler than ever. (Published at 39, Whitefriars Street.)

THE *Journal of the African Society* is a treasury of most valuable material for the sociology of primitive peoples. Mr. Mabilles' description of the Basuto has been referred to elsewhere. Rev. A. G. MacAlpine describes at length Tonga religious beliefs and customs. Dr. Johannes Weissenborn continues a full-discussion on animal worship in Africa. He finds respect for animals to be the cause rather than the effect of totem worship. Mr. George Pirie gives a very rosy account of the progress of civilisation in North Eastern Rhodesia, and the adaptation of its natives for work. Sir F. Lugard's report on Northern Nigeria is quoted at length. M. Auguste Chevalier describes new rubber-producing plants discovered in Africa.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE May number opens with a hopeful survey of the progress which has been made towards the solution of national problems and international disputes. The editor remarks that Mrs. Whitridge, wife of the special ambassador sent to represent the United States at the Spanish wedding, is a daughter of the late Matthew Arnold. He welcomes the postponement of the second Hague Conference until after the Pan-American Conference at Rio Janeiro, as likely to benefit both of these international gatherings. He mentions Mr. Choate, General Porter, and Judge Rose as likely to be sent to represent the United States at the Hague. The tide of immigration at New York Harbour is stated to be higher this year than ever before. The number of immigrants is expected to reach 1,100,000, who are officially described as mostly able-bodied and willing workers, who add to national efficiency.

Mr. Rosenthal's sketch of the Alaskan Siberian railway and Mr. Savinien's account of the United States of Colombia have claimed separate notice. Mr. P. T. McGrath gives a thrilling account of the perils faced by New England fishermen along the Atlantic seaboard from Delaware to Newfoundland. He says that one of the deadliest perils they encounter is that of their vessels being run down and sunk by ocean steamships racing through the fog. The French Government is urging an international conference to make ocean-steamers avoid the Grand Banks altogether, the annual death-roll of French fishermen being appalling. He incidentally remarks that the Yankee fisherman is bent on keeping Newfoundland and Canada apart. For, as has been said, "the day Newfoundland unites with Canada, that day Gloucester puts up its shutters." Gloucester is the centre of the New England fisheries.

Louis van Norma gives a vivid account of the New York Post Office, the most important centre under the United States Post Office, which in its turn is the largest business concern in the country. It is the only business operated by the United States Government. On an average 24 million letters and postcards per day were sent from New York in 1905. In the Money Order business the largest number of orders go to Great Britain, but the largest amount of money is sent to Italy, which during 1905 received orders equal to 11 million dollars. Comparing New York with the chief European capitals, the writer says that the London Post Office is, all things considered, probably the most admirably managed and efficient postal institution in the world. The London collector and carrier has a salary graded more scientifically, and is better paid. This is in spite of the fact that London has not the pneumatic tube, which in Paris and in Berlin makes it possible to send a card from almost any portion to any other portion of the city in an hour. The pneumatic tube figures large in the prospects of future reform. A special appropriation Bill for the extension of the pneumatic tube service in large cities has passed the House of Representatives.

Mr. J. S. Fassett presses for reform of the U.S. Consular Service. American Consuls are, he says, second to none in the world, but they have been in the majority of cases shabbily, almost shamefully, underpaid. The new law, the Lodge Act, requires that all Consuls or agents receiving 1,000 dollars per year shall be American. At present there are 176 Vice and Deputy Consuls who are neither American born nor naturalised American citizens. It also provides a new system of inspection and audit.

"An Impartial Observer" reviews Mayor Dunne's work during one year of office towards municipal ownership in Chicago. He has secured three plebiscites in favour of this project. His proposal for municipal operation of the system of locomotion has been defeated.

Mr. George F. Baer, master spirit of the coal monopoly, is sketched by F. W. Unger. After a very varied career, he to-day stands as the typical American man of business, a militant apostle of vested interests, of private ownership, and private control.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews*, which gives a very interesting sketch of social and political progress in Australasia, laments in the March number that Tasmania, having to decide whether it was better to lose £50,000 or license a lottery, has resolutely chosen the sin to the loss. It is not yet announced that a Tasmanian edition of the Bible is to be printed which will omit the inconvenient question, What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? On the other hand, it seems that temperance is having a boom in Australasia. New Zealand scored a great victory last December, New South Wales has got fairly under way with her new Liquor Bill, and South Australia now reaps the reward of her patient waiting. Fifteen years ago it was agreed that in 1906 the people—men and women—should be allowed to decide by plebiscite whether or not they would close one-third of the public-houses without compensation. The voting-paper gave the voter the option of deciding—

That Licenses be reduced by one-third.

That Licenses be reduced by one-sixth.

That Licenses be continued as at present.

That new Licenses be granted.

The excitement was intense :—

The result of the Polls is that, with the exception of Adelaide City, reduction was carried all over the place, and even in the city itself licenses other than publicans' were reduced. As a result there will be an ending of eighty-one licenses without a penny of compensation being paid.

The Editor strongly supports the recommendation of Captain Cresswell, the Director of the Naval Forces to the Federal Government, that Australia should provide herself with three cruiser destroyers, sixteen torpedo boat destroyers, and fifteen torpedo boats, at a cost of £1,768,000.

IN the *United Service Magazine* there is one article, by Lieut. Hordern, on "The Empire, the State, and the Individual," which is very sensibly and moderately written. Partnership rather than alliance, permanent, not temporary, union of the various parts of the Empire is what is advocated. But the writer recognises that this involves a recognition of the definite individuality of each self-governing colony, its removal from the Colonial Office, and the representation of each State in one or more central Imperial bodies. We must recognise that the great Colonies are more than colonies; and he says frankly that, so long as they are treated as colonies, they cannot be expected not to rely on us for defence. Once we give them adult privileges, consult them, and represent them adequately in Imperial councils, they must look to their own defences. He very rightly insists on representatives on any Imperial Commission being people fresh from the Colonies, and really understanding the problems.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE chief feature in the *Nineteenth Century* is the symposium of papers for and against the Education Bill, which has been noticed elsewhere. Mr. Sidney Lee gives an account of recent Shakespearean finds, and Sir C. A. Elliott's indictment of the *cantines scolaires* of Paris has been mentioned elsewhere.

COLONIAL PREFERENCE AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

Mr. Russell Rea writes on the Liberal Government and the coming Colonial Conference. He shows how Mr. Chamberlain's Protectionist campaign has changed the attitude of the Colonies to the Home Country from one of pure gratitude and affection to that of a mere commercial bargaining. At the same time, it has made perfectly clear that the Colonies will do practically nothing towards bearing the burdens of Imperial defence. Mr. Rea suggests that at the next conference, which will have to be very carefully handled, we should cease to worry our Colonies for money. His proposals amount to urging that the Home Country should continue to bear the cost of Imperial defence, while the Colonies should in return grant the Home Country some special share in their growing material prosperity by means of a Preferential Tariff. The Home Country would thus maintain Free Trade, which is its economic necessity, and the Colonies would maintain that which is equally necessary to them—their freedom from militarism.

PEACEFUL PICKETING OF THE LORDS.

Sir Herbert Maxwell writes under the title of "Why Lift Trades Unions above the Law?" After sternly denouncing the Prime Minister for having thrown overboard his Attorney-General, Sir Herbert gives unpleasant instances of trade unions picketing, and then proceeds to apply to the House of Lords that "peaceful persuasion," the legality of which he so deprecates in the case of trade unions. He says:—

Just as the barons of England intervened at Runnymede to curb the tyranny of the monarch, and just as the great middle class threw off the tyranny of boroughmongering lords in 1832, so now it is to the Lords of Parliament, supported by the middle class, that we must look for protection from the tyranny of trade-unions.

Have they nerve and judgment for the occasion?

It may be feared that the Lords themselves may shrink from exercising their legitimate control. What will be the inevitable consequence of such shrinking? They will preserve their titular existence, having become, as Lord Newton with apt irony described it, a hybrid between a superior debating society and a registry office.

THE POLITICS OF THE CROWD.

Sir Martin Conway has an interesting paper on the individual *versus* the crowd. He says that civilisation and morality have been brought about by crowd influence on opinion, and that in their incapacity for thought perhaps the beneficence of their influence consists. A crowd is dependent for ideas upon some "compelling individual." He illustrates, however, not merely from school and university life, but also from current politics, the crowd influence:—

There is no reason in the nature of things why Liberals should not have proposed tariff reform and Conservatives resisted it. Mr. Chamberlain has been a member of both political parties, and he proposed his revolution as a member of neither. For some weeks after his first epoch-making speech, nine individuals out of ten one met were in a state of utter indecision on the question. Most of them were not reading for the purpose of making up their minds, but were waiting for infection, which in due course they caught.

IMPROVING THE HUMAN BREED.

Under the whimsical title of "Eugenics and St. Valentine," on whose day Mr. Francis Galton brought Eugenics before the Sociological Society, Mr. Havelock Ellis lays down the law that with high civilisation fertility inevitably diminishes, sterility inevitably increases. As this fact appears in our vital statistics, the idea at once suggested is, if the quantity diminishes shall we not improve the quality? He describes Mr. Galton's endeavour to ascertain as far as may be the facts as to the different qualities of stocks, and the respective values of families from the point of view of eugenics. The valuable information lying at present unused in the great insurance offices, if utilised for scientific purposes, would be of great social gain. He supports Mr. Galton's proposal that a suitably constituted authority should issue eugenic certificates. The eugenic ideal which they hope will spread like a new religion is, after all, not an artificial product, but a reasoned manifestation of a natural instinct. It will not override love or passion, but rather point the natural course these powerful impulses will take. He says:—

The eugenic ideal will have to struggle with the criminal, and still more resolutely with the rich; it will have few serious quarrels with normal and well-constituted lovers.

The physique of girls is dealt with by Miss K. Bathurst, late inspector to the Board of Education. She describes Madame Osterberg's admirable College of Physical Culture at Dartford, and pleads for more lady inspectors who will introduce more of the maternal and less of the military spirit into the training of girls. She would fain see the same standard of efficiency demanded in intellectual matters, but a different and special standard adopted in matters of hygiene. Just the opposite course is at present in vogue. Intellectual deficiency is condoned, but the girls are made to do the same physical exercises as the boys. Even the babies are drilled. Miss Bathurst makes out a good case for the supersession of our barbarous British methods by rational Swedish methods. A similar change is evidently necessary in the teaching of cookery, as A. Kenney Herbert shows. Ludicrous instances are given of cookery examinations consisting of elaborate questions in physiology and chemistry. The writer insists that cookery is an art primarily, and the time given in elementary schools to teaching cookery should teach the girls how to cook rather than a smattering of sciences more or less distantly related.

HOPES FOR A SANER PRESS.

Mr. D. C. Banks, writing on the vocation of the journalist, laments the conquest of the Press by the merely commercial spirit. He quotes a comforting parallel from the history of the English stage. He says:—

Theatre-managers whose ambition it was to have the people struggling to reach the pay-box like the crowd at a baker's shop during a scarcity, accommodated themselves to the tastes of a crowded house, and gave their audiences variety entertainments in place of drama. But after a time the persistence of the regular playgoer asserted itself, and the theatre recovered its standing. There are indications that the press is at the beginning of a similar phase. Competition for advertisements and a large circulation will lower the journalistic standard.

But this cannot last for ever, although it may last for some time yet. It will ultimately be found that the public that runs after sensation, hodge-podge, and blurred engravings, fluctuating and capricious as it is, cannot be depended upon. A journal's best hope is to gather about it a body of supporters to whom questions of real and general interest appeal—questions of politics, literature, science, and art.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review*, though a good average number, does not contain any article of great importance. The writer of the opening paper, on "Parliament and Parties," says that there is not one of the high expectations formed of the new Ministry which has not already undergone some disillusion. There has been even more dilly-dallying than usual over the preliminaries of the Session. Old pro-Boer bitterness still rankles, and the severest criticism of all is reserved for the Natal episode and the handling of the Chinese labour question. The writer says that public men and the press in the colonies do not let their real feelings about Liberal Governments appear, but they nevertheless do feel very strongly—a statement unfortunately true. In fact, his conclusion is that "since the opening of Parliament the Radicals have been giving themselves away with both hands."

JAPANESE STATESMEN OF YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

Mary Crawford Fraser, writing on this subject, says that Japanese statesmen of yesterday had to risk everything, even their country's hatred, to compass her renaissance. The best known are Count Inouye, of "gentle noble character and scholarly attainments," the Marquis Ito, Count Itagaki, and Marshal Yamagata. His worst enemies are obliged to confess that Marquis Ito is disinterested. He began life at a time when even the well-born Japanese could hardly speak their own language correctly. In fact, most of the article is devoted to an interesting sketch of Ito as the type of the group of statesmen now passing away. Count Okuma, the writer says, will never be a leader again. His remarks on the peace ended his influential career.

SPIRITUALISM.

Isabella C. Blackwood writes a sensible article on "Spiritualism"—in inverted commas. Not that there is anything new in it to anyone who has ever given serious attention to the subject. It may be best summed up by quoting the last paragraph:—

We contend, therefore, that while Spiritualism confirms the claim for ancient inspiration from spiritual sources—that men received ideas, communications, help, encouragement, guidance, or warnings, from the spirit side of life—while it explains the testimony of antiquity, it, at the same time, takes these experiences from the category of the supernatural and perfect, and makes clear the fact that *all* inspiration is imperfect, and must be judged according to the ordinary tests of truth and right.

ACCURSED RACES.

Mr. Frederick Boyle writes on the curious subject of races held accursed. Of course in the East it is well known that there are many such races, but many persons have now forgotten that in France, from time immemorial till the beginning of last century, unfortunates, both individuals and small communities, existed in great number who were held to be so accursed. When in 1847 M. Francisque Michel published an account of them, he astounded the world. Frenchmen felt inclined to protest that his evidence applied only to the Middle Ages; but at that time there were still living witnesses to such a state of things, and his assertions have never been disputed. These accursed people were called Gahets in Brittany, Trangots in Normandy, Cagots (the commonest name) or Capots in the South, in some parts even Chrétiens. Cagots in the Pyrenees were supposed to be hereditary lepers, and their touch to be infectious; their breath was said to be pestilential, and their bodies to give forth an abominable stench. When, in the eighteenth century, these Cagots came to be impartially examined, they proved to be healthier, cleaner, and better-looking than

the average French peasant. They were, however, like other accursed races, never supposed to be ugly but rather to have handsome faces and soft, smooth skins. There was, moreover, a general belief that they had no lobe to the ear. The writer points out, for what it is worth, that this is a recognised character of the Berbers, though sometimes the lobe is merely very small. How did these intelligent people fall under such a curse? It is not at all clear, except that they were recognised as Goths, and, therefore, "furriners," for the people certainly did not know who or what Goths were. The writer gives many instances of other outcast races, and the article is certainly one of the most curious and interesting in this month's magazines.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE are several papers in the May number of exceptional interest. "Russia on the Rubicon's Banks," Captain Mahan's plea for limiting the size of ships of war, and Major Baden-Powell's "Advent of the Flying Machine" demand separate attention. In his monthly chronicle the editor rejoices in the success of Sir Edward Grey's policy at Algieras, but otherwise has, as might be expected, no good word to say for the Government. Mr. Birrell's Bill is denounced with a warmth which even Lord Halifax might envy. The Commission of Three is fiercely assailed, and the editor exclaims, in the frenzy of his wrath, "There is nothing to prevent the Commission from consisting of Lord Loreburn, Dr. Clifford, and Mr. Stead!"

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald makes out a good ethical case for the Labour Clause of the Trade Disputes Bill. He confesses quite frankly that at first Labour men were uncertain about the question. Their present faith is a reasoned triumph over their first doubt. Mr. Reginald Lucas adduces his own experience as evidence of the negative value of a public school education. The deplorable ignorance in which he left both Eton and Cambridge is confessed with edifying candour. He is severe on the hypocrisy which waxes frantic with earnestness to give elementary school children definite religious teaching, but opposes the appointment of a clerical head to a public school like Eton. Miss Eveline Godley surveys rather rapidly a century of children's books. She contrasts the change from the austere idealism of a century ago with the naughty realism of to-day, and suggests that, after all concessions have been made, the real alone is a bad substitute for the ideal. Messrs. H. J. Wickham and H. F. Wyatt propose a scheme of imperial co-operation under which the Colonies should build, equip, and man ships operated by private companies in peace, but available for the Empire as auxiliary vessels in time of war. The normal pay of the crews, who must all be members of the Naval Reserve, should be augmented by the respective Governments, so as to secure the very best men afloat. The editor of the *Outlook* speaks of the inevitable compulsion of Empire, and urges that "sea-power must be the first of all social questions."

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, writing on the genesis of Italian unity, urges the formation of an *entente* to include Italy, England, France and Russia, as an adequate protection against German designs on European liberty.

THE *Economic Review* for April is chiefly valuable for Mr. A. Hook's paper on the problem of the unearned increment, quoted elsewhere, and its very useful summaries of contemporary sociological data furnished by books, periodicals, official returns, etc.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE April number contains very little of eminent interest. There is much that is readable, but little to quote. Criticism of life in Ireland does claim separate notice.

FOSSIL ARGUMENTS AGAINST PENSIONS.

The last article is a discursive discussion of the condition of the poor in view of the Royal Commission on the Poor Law. It makes the sensible suggestion that men deprived of work by infectious disease should be relieved by the sanitary authority, and should not, as at present, be compelled to become paupers. It expects the Commissioners to do no more than try to adapt the existing system of Guardians and Local Government Board. It urges the gradual bringing of the two great classes of funds, voluntary and compulsory, into an intelligible and systematised relation to each other, so that voluntary funds may be more and more reserved for non-pauper cases. But the general spirit of the article may be inferred from the following belated and exploded arguments against Old-age Pensions :—

First, there is no danger of starvation ; the Poor Law secures subsistence to all. Next, the difference between pensioner and pauper is only one of name, so that the offer of pensions in a desirable form must intensify the very condition of things against which the agitation began—*i.e.*, increase the number of old people dependent on the public. Again, the provision of State pensions must either be universal or not. If universal, besides being ruinously expensive, it must interfere with all existing sources of old-age allowances, *e.g.*, friendly societies, trades unions, railway and other industrial undertakings, private employers' benevolence, and, last but not least, the help by friends and relatives.

WANTED—A CODE OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.

A review of Dr. Oppenheim's treatise on International Law puts forward an urgent plea for the codification of International Law. Such a process is the nearest approach to international legislation that we possess :—

The codification of International Law can only be accomplished by an international agreement binding on the parties to it, and the very fact of the agreement transforms a reasonable practice, or a practice adhered to by one or two nations only, into a rule binding on the whole world ; in other words, it creates as nearly as may be a piece of International Law. . . . Large portions of international usage are now fit to be formulated in a code, and by such codification they become binding on civilised nations as nearly as international rules can be law in the strict sense of the term. The time has, in fact, arrived when an actual code of International Law might be attempted.

AN INCOME TAX ON WORKING MEN.

In a survey of the political situation, the writer urges that working men must be made directly sensible of what increased expenditure means. He says :—

If it were possible largely to reduce some of the indirect taxation which now falls with exceptional weight on the working man, we see no reason why some such course should not be adopted. Suppose, for example, the house tax was extended to all houses of a value of £10 and upwards, and that, instead of being fixed at ninespence, it rose and fell with the income tax. If some such arrangement were practicable, it would bring home to every £10 householder in the country—and many working men live in £10 houses—the effect of any increase or decrease in the income tax, and would give in consequence a stimulus to economy which, at the present moment, does not exist.

HISTORY IN FURNITURE.

Under this title the writer enlarges on the effective help towards a complete realisation of the French Court and society of the pre-Revolution era which is provided by an exhibition like the Wallace Collection. Louis Quatorze

furniture is luxurious and splendid, but in a stately, dignified fashion which still cloaks something real. So it reflects the life of its period. But "seriousness in life and art goes out with Louis Quatorze ; frivolity comes into life and art with Louis Quinze." The furniture of the later period "serves a decorative rather than a useful purpose." The writer sees the meaning of the period in the essentially decorative purpose of every piece of Louis Quinze furniture in the fact that they one and all strain after show and splendour, and turn their backs on reality and the uses of everyday life. He asks :—

Is it possible to conceive a better expression of that spirit which the aristocrats of France, shorn of their civic duties and feudal responsibilities, brought to Versailles, with which they inoculated the ruling principle, and which, from that hour on, marks every act, not of society only, but of the Government ?

OTHER ARTICLES.

A review of Mr. Holman Hunt's pre-Raphaelitism urges that the failure of pre-Raphaelitism as pictorial achievement was due to the fact that the artists did not *think* in the medium of their art. There is an interesting conversational paper on the edition of "In Memoriam" which has now appeared, with the poet's annotations. There is a study of Archbishop Temple's biography. The other papers are of historical interest.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's this month is, as usual, not very quotable, and perhaps hardly so interesting as it often is. "Musings without Method" are devoted chiefly to a dissertation on poisoning and poisoners. An amusing paper describes "The Peregrinations of a Cockney" to Cornwall and the Land's End, and then to the Liverpool Steeplechase. Mr. Alfred Noyes' English epic of "Drake" is continued, and will doubtless in time be reprinted in full. One of the most interesting papers deals with "The Early Royal Academy," its foundation and vicissitudes.

MORE ABOUT OUR WRONG NAVAL POLICY.

The opening paper on "The Growth of the Capital Ship" (ship of the line) is rather technical for the ordinary reader. The gist of it is that the writer thinks a mistake was made in departing from the principles of the Naval Defence Act of 1889, which were that fighting power must not be sacrificed to speed. Now none but battleships, ever larger and costlier, are in favour. None but cruisers as large and costly as battleships are building. And there is a yet graver aspect :—

If men are continually told that large ships are all-important, their ideals cannot fail to be influenced. They will come to think that victory depends upon size alone, and will forget that superior skill and a lofty spirit are far more important.

That way, says the writer, lie "regrettable incidents."

AN ARABIAN HOLIDAY.

A novel suggestion for those with the exploring bent will be found in the paper "A Journey to Sanaa," in Arabia, starting from Hodeidah, far down the Red Sea, on the Arabian Coast, not an immense way from the strait of Babel-Mandeb. Such a journey is not unmixed pleasure, and one is somewhat liable to be hung by polite but exasperating pashas. But for any one tough enough to walk a great deal, ride on uncomfortable saddles, and not be too particular about food, a journey through this country would be most fascinating. It is "almost unknown, rich in soil," and "beautiful in scenery." Moreover, here are neither advertisements upon the rocks nor tourists' agents.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is the dullest number I can remember. It does not contain one article of first-class importance.

TRADE DISPUTES.

Mr. L. A. Atherley Jones, M.P., says that we are forced to the conclusion that trade unions have established a conclusive case for the intervention of the Legislature. His idea of their grievances is much the same as that of other writers :—

(1) The hostility of juries; (2) the operation of the law of agency; (3) the use of ambiguous terms, such as "molestation," "coercion" and "intimidation," as tests to ascertain the liability in tort of trade unions; (4) the oppressive nature of the law of conspiracy.

The writer evidently thinks the demands of the Labour Members' Bill too great to have much chance: more moderation would have gained more.

CHINA AND THE WEST.

Dr. Timothy Richard, long resident in China, writes on China chiefly from the religious standpoint. He says it is impossible to know how many followers each religion in China really has, because one man may write himself down as belonging to several. He, however, estimates Confucians highest (at 378 millions), and Christians much lowest (at two millions). If Christianity is to win China, he says—

we must be better statesmen than her Confucianists, better philosophers than her Buddhists, better scientists than her Taoists, and have a more reasonable devotion to God than the Mohammedans. Unless our religion exceeds that of the existing Chinese religions we cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. So says the Sermon on the Mount, translated into modern Chinese missionary language.

He then suggests whether we could not present the Christianity of Europe and America as a friend, and not as a foe to the Chinese nation?—

What is there to hinder an agreement between (say) America, Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy and the lesser Powers, with Japan, and possibly Russia, to respect and even guarantee the territorial integrity of China, relieve her of the dread of European or Japanese aggression, encourage her to fit herself, by reform of her codes and judicial institutions, for the removal of extra-territoriality, and lay the foundation of a complete understanding between East and West, which would exorcise both the white and the yellow perils, and be the prelude to a world-peace?

IRISH NATIONAL IMPERIALISM.

Writing on this subject a very lengthy article, chiefly of interest to Irish readers, Mr. Hutcheson Macaulay Posnett shows how the Irish Nationalists can help the Empire and Imperial Federation by bringing home to the British elector, with a vividness impossible to distant Australia or Canada, "those political principles without which Imperial Federation can never be anything better than a dream." Irish Nationalists, he says, have already checkmated a centralism that once threatened to be as fatal to the Imperial prospects of to-day as the centralism of the eighteenth century was to union with the American colonies.

A NATIVE COUNCIL FOR INDIA.

Mr. Justice Sankaran Nair, of the High Court of Madras, pleads for such a council for India, chiefly to deal with matters of religion, marriage, etc., which they understand as no Europeans would. All the requirements would be met by an Imperial Legislative Council of members elected so as to be representative, and em-

powered to consider and dispose of social questions, power of veto being always vested in the Viceroy, though to be used in exceptional cases only :—

The scope of the deliberations of such a Council might be strictly, even rigorously, circumscribed. They should not touch any questions of taxation or revenue. The Viceroy's sanction might be required as a pre-requisite, not only for the introduction of any measure into the Council, but also to any proposition brought before it for discussion.

Such Indian Home Rule he considers quite feasible already.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on "The Moral Consciousness of Jesus," by Mr. W. Douglas Mackenzie, is very thoughtful, but very difficult to quote or summarise. He thinks that Christ lived without any sense of that personal guilt which He awakened in all others. Mr. Havelock Ellis traces the footsteps of Ramon Lull in the Balearic Isles—Ramon Lull, "the first of great Spaniards" after Roman times, "but no Spaniard since has ever summed up in his own person so completely and brilliantly all the qualities that go to the making of Spain."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THERE are not many articles in the April number of the first order of importance. Its explanation of the Unionist defeat at the polls, its criticism of the Education Bill, its plea for a fuller endowment of Cambridge University, and its analysis of the art and folly of gambling claim separate notice.

A review of Robert Candlish and the disruption of 1843 leads up to a recognition that the formation of the United Free Church of Scotland was the legitimate outcome of the disruption, and to the hope that the unitive movement may lead to the reunion of the Auld Kirk with the Frees in one national Church, an example which the writer is sanguine enough to hope might react on ecclesiastical life south of the Border with kindred results.

Mr. T. Morison, late Principal of Aligarh, the Moslem University of India, describes the work which Sir Syed Mahmood Khan did for the Muhammadans of India. By directing them to the pure monotheism of Islam he saved them from a dogged refusal to accept English education or English offers, and inoculated them with his own enthusiasm for Western science and civilisation. The paper opens with the pregnant remark that our railways, roads and canals might perish if India passed from under the British Crown, but that the English ideas which have leavened the great peninsula would remain and continue to operate. He closes with the suggestion that perhaps the ideal of an Indian nation may absorb the brotherhood of Islam which at present both new and old schools of Muhammadans hope to maintain as a separate community.

There are some very interesting literary papers. Mr. A. C. Bradley gives a charming analysis of the characters of Shakespeare's Antony and Cleopatra. There is a pleasing survey of the great letter-writers, Cicero, Pliny, Chesterfield, Mrs. Delany, and Madame du Deffand. Rev. M. Kaufmann discusses Pascal's *Apologia* in the light of modern faith and unfaith. Mr. P. F. Willert handles in a very interesting manner the literature of the French Renaissance. There is a sketch of the pre-Raphaelite brotherhood. The Government is strongly censured for its South Africa policy, and for its betrayal of the King's peace to the clamour of Trade Unionists.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

EMINENTLY readable, but rarely quotable, are the contents of the May number. Mrs. Hugh Fraser's paper on the Emperor of Japan is cited elsewhere.

J. M. BARRIE'S REVIVAL OF THE HOME.

Miss Edith A. Brown writes on Mr. J. M. Barrie's dramatic and social influence. Imperilled British domesticity has, she avers, found in him its saviour. The genius of this devotee of the commonplace has appealed to the child in each of us, and so has saved home life from destruction :—

Mr. Barrie's object is to induce the modern to abandon the cult of the superfluous and to create a home atmosphere in which both senior and junior Betwixt and Between can live and thrive. . . . An analysis of Mr. Barrie's appeal leads to the conclusion that he has a particular gift for disentangling the primal elements of human nature from the web of culture and civilisation without doing violence to the feelings of the most complex personality entrapped in that web; moreover, he endows the simplicity which he unravels with very attractive qualities.

As a companion paper may be mentioned a very racy description of "A Children's Purgatory," as the writer calls an industrial home and a Maison Paternelle in France.

THE COST OF ALGECIRAS.

Mr. Budgett Meakin describes the Algeciras Conference, place and meeting. He mentions :—

The enormous expense of the Conference may be judged from the fact that Sir Arthur Nicolson and his three assistants were considered to have "got off cheap" at a rental of £10 a day for eighty-four days and "find themselves." A shipload of horses and carriages at £2 10s. a day each pair was transported from Seville and accommodated in the bull-ring.

Mr. Meakin expects that before long we may see France landing troops to restore order, and stay :—

Her great mistake was in not taking immediate steps to secure her advantage on the publication of her agreement with England. Had she done so, Morocco would have now been virtually hers, and there would have been no place either for the interposition of Germany, or for the holding of a conference at Algeciras.

"THE CRADLE OF MODERN BRITISH ART."

This cradle is, according to Mr. Julius Price, Paris. He says :—

It has come about during the last twenty-five years that most of the best and most original characteristics of the old English school have gradually disappeared, and the distinction between English and French art, so far as the work of the leading painters of both countries is concerned, is almost inappreciable, and this resemblance was never more striking than at the present day. . . . Every phase of art in England is gradually resolving itself into the art of the Continent, and of France especially, as seen through British glasses. This applies, to my mind, not only to the school of painting, but to architecture and the decorative arts also.

He attributes the exodus of students from England to France to the diminishing *camaraderie* among British artists, and the absence of that *esprit de corps* so noticeable amongst the art students at Paris. He suggests that there should exist in England a counterpart of the Ecole des Beaux Arts of Paris.

THE WAIL OF THE DEFEATED.

There are three political papers, all apparently from the Unionist standpoint. Mr. W. P. Groser, with the audacity of triumphant faith, glorifies Mr. Balfour's fiscal leadership, and resents the cry for Mr. Chamberlain as leader. "Observer" objects to the fetish of organisation,

by which politicians try to explain both victory and defeat. Not organisation gave the Liberals their present victory, but "the art of making the worse appear the better cause." "The organisation is the man." Yet he grants that the Labour Party gain much by arranging for "peripatetic philosophers of the working-class order, acting as all-the-year-round canvasser." This device can only be worked by the Labour Party, "because they command unpaid assistance." "An Old Tory" insists that resistance is the science of the Tory creed, which trusts in organic growth, not mechanical legislation. The Tory party, he says, stands at the parting of the ways. It has the choice of Hercules—between the short cut to power and office, and stern loyalty to principle, with service unselfishly rendered to the Empire.

OTHER PAPERS.

There is the first part of a story by Count Tolstoy entitled "The Divine and the Human; or, Three More Deaths." It describes the sentence and execution of a revolutionary during the seventies in Russia. Kenelm D. Cotes subjects what he calls the educational fiasco to a most humorous and at the same time mordant satire. He has no mercy for the school policy which has taken infants from their mothers' arms, divorced the children from play and from Nature, prepared them for anything but their work in life, and is only now discovering the elementary proposition that children need to be fed. Mr. W. F. Bailey, Irish Land Commissioner, states the negro problem in the United States, but suggests no solution. "Pompeius" gives a very taking account of H.M.S. *Dreadnought*, which ought to increase our national self-complacency. He mentions, by the way, that though cheap for the money, the cost of ships of this kind, which apparently must win in any naval encounter, is frightening less wealthy Powers from naval rivalry.

THE MODERN LANGUAGE REVIEW.

IN the April number of the *Modern Language Review* students of Dante will be glad to read Mr. Edward Armstrong's article on Dante and the Sports and Pastimes of His Age. Yet Dante himself has little to say about the sports and pastimes of his time. That he had an intimate knowledge of the art of music is beyond doubt, but though miracle-plays were common enough in his day, there are no traces of such things in the Divine Comedy. He shows some knowledge of mountaineering, and he has two hunting scenes and a few references to falconry.

In a previous issue we had a study of the Dramatic Ghost in pre-Shakespearean drama; in the present number Mr. F. W. Moorman devotes his article to Shakespeare's Ghosts—in "Richard III.," "Julius Cæsar," "Macbeth," and especially "Hamlet." The Shakespearean ghost is described as a real, acting, and speaking person. In "Richard III." the ghosts confront the king in his sleep on the eve of Bosworth Field and send him to the fight unnerved and unmanned. In "Hamlet" the ghost, while enjoining on Hamlet the duty of vengeance, is also concerned with his spiritual welfare, and even shows tenderness and love to the queen.

In another article, by Mr. J. T. Hatfield, we are introduced to some newly-discovered political poems by Wilhelm Müller, the father of Max Müller. They were published in the *Deutsche Blätter*, a journal edited by Karl von Holtei, and published four times a week in 1823 at Breslau. Some of the poems are in favour of Greek independence.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE Bishop of Limerick's article on "Irish University Education" has been referred to separately.

SPINNING THEORIES: THE LAST WORD.

Mr. Bertram C. Windle criticises rather severely Weismann's Germ-plasm theory of evolution. The pith of the article is contained in the following:—

In this theory we have the assumption, the re-assumption, the re-re-assumption and the all-embracing King-assumption. It is assumed that the substance of the germ-cell is not simple but complex; it is assumed that this complex body is made up of determinants for different parts of the body; it is assumed that these again are built up of vital units each living its own life, struggling with its neighbours, influenced by the nutritive stream by which it is bathed; and, finally, by an all-embracing King-assumption, these unseen, unprovable vital units are erected into a new family of living beings, the "Biophoridae," and we are told they were spontaneously generated, and that no man can prove the contrary, for they are, and must always be, invisible. Surely the spinning of theories can go no further than this.

M. JAURÈS AND M. CLÉMENTEAU CONTRASTED.

A French contributor contrasts the temperaments of M. Jaurès and M. Clémenteau. They are perennially disputing about the conception of patriotism, and the existence and purpose of the army, yet both are ardent freethinkers and revolutionaries. M. Jaurès disapproves the tactics and extreme views of M. Gustave Hervé, famous for the declaration that he hoped "to plant the French flag upon the dunghill," but will not entirely repudiate him. M. Clémenteau attacks the military spirit run mad, but would not abolish either the army or the conception of patriotism. M. Jaurès' political personality is complex; that of M. Clémenteau is "all of one piece." He is essentially a duellist, and, like the duellist, always on his guard.

The idea of following any leader is repugnant to him. And we have not seen the last of the contrast and conflict between these two men.

The other articles seem to me not to lend themselves at all well to quotation and summary.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE articles in the *Church Quarterly Review* for April are of special rather than of very general interest. The article on "Pre-Raphaelitism" is a review of Mr. Holman Hunt's recent book—that on "Missions in Nyasaland"—a survey of work hitherto in Nyasaland, and a plea for an adequate supply of trained workers to render that work thorough. Since every mission field has the same crying need, the writer asks should not the Church, as a whole, set herself to supply and thoroughly train the men to meet the need.

An article on "Penitence and Moral Discipline" deals with the attitude of two eminent English Churchmen to the vexed question of "confession," one of the two being Canon Hensley Henson.

THE TRAINING OF THE ANGLICAN CLERGY.

The opening paper deals with the present method of training for holy orders, and makes a variety of suggestions destined to render that training more practical. A graduate who goes to a theological college to study for the ministry ought—

to feel that he is beginning a course of instruction totally different from that of his school or university—in a word, that he is learning not so much how to answer examination ques-

tions as how to think on theological questions, if he has not already done so.

An ideal at present very little encouraged.

Everything should be done to ensure that the decision as to the intellectual fitness of candidates should be arrived at six months at least before their ordination, and whenever possible this period should be extended.

The writer also suggests that a council—smaller, and with more real power than any at present existing—should decide what is the best possible education for a clergyman, and he is evidently opposed to a distinctively clerical training being entered upon too soon. Something might even be done to remove "that insularity which pervades the English Church" by arranging for young men to study on the Continent. To be truly efficient, the clergy must, he recognises, understand the problems of their age and sympathise with its perplexities. Time was when Grotius was able to say "*Clerus Anglicanus stupor mundi*." Let not that time pass away, is the note of this article.

BROAD VIEWS.

MR. W. WILLIAMSON opens *Broad Views* with a paper on Sun Worship, showing how every great religion of the world, including Christianity, has retained traces of the ancient solar symbolism. Those religions which most clearly recognised the Sun as the seat of Deity retained a closer hold on one of the fundamental facts of existence. For the Sun being the centre of the world's life and energy, it is natural that every religion should have borne some traces of solar origin.

"THE ORDER OF THE YELLOW ROBE."

It is thus that Mr. Edward E. Long describes the order of Burmese priests and monks, whose numbers run into five figures, and who were founded hundreds of years before Christ, whose influence may everywhere be traced in Burma. They may enter the Order and leave it, and re-enter it. They are allowed to live where they please, are vowed to poverty and chastity, to simple food without flesh-eating, to teetotalism, and to a simple Yellow Robe, whence their name. All who have lived in Burma, says the writer, and who have judged this Order impartially, agree that it is a power for good in the land. Still, there being no supervision, black sheep are found within it, especially European black sheep, trading on its reputation and obtaining many of its benefits. Nevertheless, lovers of Burma and the Burmese can only wish to see the numbers of this Order increased, and its original purity maintained.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. P. Sinnett writes on the difficult subject of "Vibrations," and their relation to psychic subjects, an article which can hardly be summarised. The point of the paper on "Cheirophobia" is the absurdity and inconsistencies of the law at present relating to palmistry and "fortune-telling." The writer does not plead the cause of palmistry, merely that of justice for palmists.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* travel papers are conspicuous. One, by M. K. Waddington, describes a well-known corner of Normandy—the watering-place of Bagnoles-de-l'Orne and Falaise, with other smaller places. Another deals with Lucca and its associations with Heine, Shelley, and the Brownings. A more serious article deals with the Railway Systems of Africa. The usual excellent illustrations accompany both fiction and articles.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY QUARTERLY.

THIS is a new periodical, which has been called into existence by the desire of those members of the Church of England who wish to stand by the Reformation, and to have their Protestant and evangelical position adequately represented. Its policy may perhaps be inferred from the plea presented by the Bishop of Sodor and Man and Mr. Philip Morell, M.P., for the retention of simple Biblical teaching in the public elementary schools. Chancellor P. V. Smith, reviewing Canon Knox Little's "Conflict of Ideas in the Church of England," urges that if the Church is to be Catholic and Apostolic, and to carry out to a logical conclusion the principle of Protestantism and the Reformation, she is to effect reunion at home and pave the way for it abroad; she must adopt something like the ideal of the Lambeth quadrilateral. The Bishop of Clogher welcomes the growth of a new interest in religion following on a growing conviction that mere unbelief is an unsatisfying and uninteresting thing. He urges that science itself rests on faith. Rev. G. F. Irwin describes religion in Germany, notably as expressed by Harnack and Eucken. He says there is little to be feared from their speculations. Those who indulge in them at least believe in soul, are very sure of God. Rev. A. E. N. Simms endeavours to vindicate the heroes of the Reformation from recent aspersions, and hopes the Reformation itself will ere long be treated with true historical impartiality. The same general tendency is observable in Mr. A. W. Evans's vindication of James Anthony Froude, and Mr. Stuart J. Reid's eulogy of Lord Russell, with his profound distrust of Rome, and simple but genuine religion.

Happily, the *Quarterly* is not given up to the controversies of Church and divinity school. It opens with the good tidings of great joy from Professor Dowden of the appearance of a new poet of high distinction in the person of Miss Rosalind Travers. Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., describes "the new power in politics," and declares that the aim of the Labour Party is the "ultimate abolition of poverty, the establishment of a state in which there will be no poor because there are no rich." Ernest F. G. Hatch considers the Unemployed problem in the light of the new Parliament, and pleads for afforestation, canal construction, reconstruction and improvement, and the construction of defences against sea encroachments. Hon. Ivor Guest, M.P., treats of army re-organisation and pleads for a foreign army enlisted, say for twelve years, a reduction of the army by one-third, and the development of the citizen forces.

The reviews and short notices are chiefly theological. The magazine is, as a whole, free from the bitterness and clamour of "No Popery" intolerance which have been too frequently the faults of Protestant champions.

From an article in the *Empire Review* by Sir John Forrest I make the following extract:—

In Australia the small population of four million people all told, almost all British people I am glad to say, have an external trade of £95,000,000 a year, that is, the exports and imports from and to Australia amount to this sum (not including the inter-State trade, which is sometimes added and causes great confusion). This trade is one and a-half times greater than that of Japan, and five times greater than that of Portugal, and is greater than Switzerland.

Much of the paper is a spirited defence of the "White Australia" policy.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for April discusses the need of Life Insurance Legislation in the light of the recent scandals. Vernon Lee discourses at some length, and not to very much purpose, on Tolstoy as a prophet. Mr. Henry James describes his impressions on revisiting Philadelphia. Miss Harper pays a tribute to Susan B. Anthony. Miss Willcox's "Recent Speculations upon Immortality" is interesting, and is briefly noticed elsewhere. In the first article, "A Jeffersonian Democrat" nominates a Southern Democrat for the Presidency. He says:—

We submit that such a man may be found in Woodrow Wilson of Virginia, now President of Princeton University. Woodrow Wilson was born at Stanton, Virginia, on December 28th, 1856, and is not yet, therefore, fifty years of age. He is known to a multitude of thoughtful readers as the author of "Congressional Government: a Study of American Politics"; of "The State: Elements of Historical and Practical Politics"; of "Division and Reunion, 1829-1889"; of a life of "George Washington"; and, finally, of an elaborate and comprehensive "History of the American People."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

FAR the most interesting paper in the *Independent Review*—on the Elberfeld system in England—is separately noticed. Much of the remainder is taken up with reviews of books and of two French plays—only one as yet in print—"L'Attentat," by MM. Capus and Descaves, and "Oiseaux de Passage," by MM. Donnay and Descaves. Mr. Hilaire Belloc lightens the pages by an article on "The Desert."

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman discusses the new Parliament. The nation has dared to put the new wine of a Reforming Parliament in the "placid, archaic, dusty setting of the House of Commons." Apparently atmosphere is often too strong for reforming zeal, and "the native hue of resolution is sicklied o'er, not with the pale cast of thought, but with the dust of the enormous past." What is the spirit and temper of this Parliament of Reform? he asks. And he replies that it is a mob, with a mob's characteristics, a mob which could only be dominated by the actual Prime Minister. This is the highest compliment I ever saw paid to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE *Grand Magazine* is a fair average number, Dr. Emil Reich's paper being separately noticed.

Mr. Edwin Pugh writes on the subject of cockney children's games and "chanties"—the quaint, sometimes rather pretty little rhymes which they sing at their play. The chiefest charm of many boys' games seems to be a strong element of spitefulness or danger. "The average 'gutter-snipe' has sadly little feeling for the picturesque or bizarre. It is the little girls who impart a savour of poetry to these street revels." In connection with gambling games there are certain immutable conventions to be observed. It must be admitted that the names of most of these games, and the words of all the "chanties" but one—"Oranges and Lemons," etc.—is as unfamiliar to the average British reader as would be the names and words of those of children in the moon.

Other papers deal with the qualities conducing to success in the Navy; with Sir Henry Irving's Life; with practical advice to art students in England; and with the faking of pedigrees.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Annals of Psychical Science* for April devotes most of its space to describing and vindicating the genuineness of the phenomenon of materialisation at the Villa Carmen, Algiers.

Among the shorter articles, which may be described as the REVIEW of REVIEWS section of the *Annals*, there are two very marvellous stories. One describes how two chaplets marked for identification were placed in the coffin of a child, and after the coffin had been screwed down and consigned to the earth, they were returned, one the second day and the other the fourth day, after burial :—

On the Monday at eleven o'clock she was with Mme. D. in one of the bedrooms, when both of them suddenly saw something white detach itself from the ceiling and descend slowly to the ground in a spiral course. They immediately picked up the little white mass. It was the first chaplet, surrounded with a little wadding which smelt of the corpse, and still having the metallic button attached. The child's body had been wrapped in wadding.

The Norwegian papers report that on the day on which King Haakon VII. replaced King Oscar II. on the throne of Norway, a portrait in one case and a marble bust in another suddenly fell to the ground in the presence of many witnesses without being moved by any visible person present.

According to the *Progressive Thinker*, Dr. Richard Hodgson has communicated since his death with Dr. Funk, of Funk and Wagnalls. Dr. Funk is going to make a report concerning the message, the authenticity of which he has no doubt.

The *Occult Review* for May publishes two prize essays on the question of Ghost Clothes, which curiously exercises some minds to whom it appears much more impossible to materialise the thought-body of a fur coat than the face and features of its wearer.

The editor publishes a letter written by Dr. Richard Garnett, of the British Museum, who, in his capacity as astrologer, was a contributor and supporter of the *Occult Review*.

One of the most interesting articles in the magazine is that by Mr. R. H. Benson, who explains lucidly and intelligently the attitude of the Roman Catholic Church towards occultism. It may be summarised in brief that two of a trade never agree, especially when they do not agree as to the conclusions at which they have arrived.

Dr. Franz Hartmann tells a weird story of witchcraft in Germany. According to Dr. Hartmann animals are still bewitched. He gives details of one case which occurred in the dairy of his own sister, which is gruesome in the extreme.

Mr. Reginald B. Span, in a brief paper on "Glimpses of the Unseen," tells a story of fairy music in Ireland and Western America, caps it with a tale of a vanishing house, and declares that a friend of his is certain he has not only heard but has seen the banshee. Hearing a horrible wailing noise in the air, high above their heads, he and his sister looked up and caught a glimpse of a grey figure, like the form of a small-old woman, with draperies flapping in the wind, sweep swiftly round a corner of the house-roof, and disappear behind an angle of the building, uttering a shrill wailing noise as she fled. The next day his father died.

In the *Open Court* for April David P. Abbott describes from the point of view of an expert conjurer how he can simulate the "Mediumistic Reading of Sealed Writings." In the *Bibliotheca Sacra* for April Dr. Merrins publishes the first of two papers on "The Powers of Darkness."

Dealing with the question of demoniac possession, he says :—

According to the Catholic ritual of exorcism, the *indicia* of being possessed by an evil spirit were these : (1) the faculty of knowing the unexpressed thoughts of others ; (2) understanding languages not known by the possessed ; (3) the faculty of speaking unknown or strange languages ; (4) knowledge of future events ; (5) knowledge of events passing in distant places ; (6) the exhibition of preternatural strength ; (7) the ability to keep the body suspended in the air a considerable time.

The odd thing is that these seven *indicia* of the Evil One are regarded by the Catholic Church itself as the gifts and glories of her greatest saints.

Mr. Bertram Keightley contributes to the *Theosophical Review* for May a lucid and suggestive review of that fascinating book "The Disassociation of a Personality." There is also another most interesting article in which a Theosophical clairvoyant describes what he has seen in séances. His evidence as to his ability to compel the psychic fluid liberated from the medium to assume whatever form he chose to think of is very remarkable. An article is begun upon "Reincarnation in Christian Tradition."

In Calcutta last March appeared the first number of the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine*, edited by Shishir Kumar Ghose, which promises well. The editor states his object thus :—

We have laid down before that to prove the survival of life after death is to prove that most of the miseries that we suffer from are myths. We have tried to prove, and we shall try to prove again more elaborately if possible, that to prove the survival of life after death, is to prove that the destiny of man is indescribably high and happy. Those, who admit the propositions laid down above, are also bound to admit that a knowledge of the existence of an after life is more valuable to man than any other ; and, therefore, his supreme duty is to ascertain for himself whether continued existence is a reality or a fiction.

I am glad to find from the pages of this newcomer that the seed sown in *Borderland* seems to be springing up and yielding fruit even in India.

THE STUDY OF SHAKESPEARE.

THE editor of the *Library* has had the happy idea to devote the April number of his quarterly to Shakespeare.

Mr. Sidney Lee supplies notes and additions to the Census of Copies of the First Folio, and Mr. H. R. Plomer deals with the Printers of Shakespeare's works. In another article Mr. G. F. Barwick writes on Impresas, namely, devices or emblems with a motto.

There are two articles of more "practical" interest. Mr. Arundell Esdaile, who takes for his subject Shakespeare-Literature, 1901-5, gives an interesting bibliography of the more important editions of Shakespeare and books relating to Shakespeare issued during the first five years of the century ; while Mr. John Ballinger treats of the Shakespeare collections in Municipal Libraries, such as Birmingham, Cambridge, Birkenhead, Liverpool, Manchester, and Lambeth, the owner of three of the folios, and concludes with a list of editions and works which he thinks should be found in every municipal library.

The greatest monument that could be raised to the genius of Shakespeare, says Mr. Ballinger, the librarian at Cardiff, would be to bring the great mass of readers to a knowledge of his works, but the promotion of the study of the greatest of all writers still awaits the revivifying touch of some organisation. Local societies exist in many parts of the country, but some movement to promote a more systematic study of Shakespeare is still wanted.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Varia for March opens with an account of the hardships and perils of General Macdonald's expedition to Lhasa in the autumn of 1903, and a description of the wonderful city. Zuloaga, the famous Spanish national painter, whose work has just been on exhibition in Stockholm, is the subject of another article.

A grim contribution is that given by Thor Högdahl, which, under the title, "The Atoning Blood," professes to give a true picture of the horrible superstitions existing amongst the country folk of Sweden so recently as 1840, when a severe winter was followed by a long drought, and a consequent epidemic of smallpox. The scared people began to whisper among themselves that this must be the wrath of God venting itself upon innocent and guilty alike, and that what the Almighty wanted was—blood! Now, by an evil chance, there was an unfortunate farm-servant lying in prison, accused on very slight evidence of having murdered a ragman. A host of witnesses who hitherto had been silent now came forward. Whether their evidence was false or true, the judge and jury had heard so much about the need of Atoning Blood, that, not caring to oppose themselves against the people, they did not think twice about a verdict of "guilty." Then follows a gruesome description of the execution and its attendant horrors.

Last month a writer in *De Gids* insisted on an increase of Dutch trade in Persia and the Levant. This month in *Dansk Tidsskrift* Dr. J. Ostrup endeavours to rouse Denmark from her contented self-effacement as a humble little State with scarcely any foreign politics at all, to take advantage of the special opportunities afforded such small countries as herself of "doing good business" abroad. Her very smallness protects her from the envy and aggressiveness of the Great Powers. What a Frenchman would grudge a German and the German in turn the Englishman they would joyfully permit to a Dutchman, a Portuguese, or a Dane, and in the near future Denmark will find ample opportunities in the East of increasing her activities and of making a name for herself without rousing political suspicion and jealousy.

But this sort of thing should not be left to private enterprise, as has been the case, for example, in Siam. It should be the duty of the Government to open up fields of commerce and labour for the Danes in such countries as would not, after a generation or two, completely absorb the emigrant, robbing the homeland of him and his sons for ever, as is the case in America, from whence, having once made a hearth for himself there, he rarely returns. The emigrant to East Asia, to Siam, to the Levant, would always turn back to the homeland, placing at its disposal such mercantile experience and, haply, also such capital as he had acquired abroad. Now, however, it is to private initiative that Denmark owes such foreign trade and industries as she has. It is to the enterprise of a private individual at the founding of the great northern telegraphic company in East Asia that she owes the market for her wares she has there; in spite of which she has left herself without any representative in Peking, and on the whole Chinese coast possesses but one solitary consul sent out from the home country.

Dr. Ostrup, therefore, insists first of all upon a reorganisation and increase of the Danish consular service, which is absurdly inadequate, and a weeding-out of such men as have no other interest in their post than that which lies in the title and uniform. In Constantinople Danish interests have, so far, been taken charge of by

the Swedish consulate, and this at a time when very shortly the completion of the Bagdad railway will unlock the whole Orient with its wealth of opportunities, both national and private. There may be some doubt as to whether Denmark should have her representative in Constantinople or Bagdad—though in view of the strong centralisation of the Osman Government Constantinople seems preferable—but there can be no doubt whatever that the lack of a representative in Turkey is depriving Denmark of a host of chances which, if counted in money, would far exceed the cost of such representation. Representation is advertisement, and advertisement is as necessary to the State as to the individual, if she cares for growth and progress.

THE FORUM.

THE April-June number of the *Forum* reviews the three months under the various heads—Political, Scientific, Financial, Musical, and Educational. Count Okuma, writing on "Japan's Policy in Korea," urges that the Korean Railway should be Japanned. In the Educational section Mr. O. H. Lang, writing on the Religious Difficulty, says:—

The really greatest opportunity of the common school is that of training children in social service. This is the key-note of the new education. Social service develops unselfishness, zeal in a brother's cause, a humanitarian attitude, and moral efficiency. Holliness is not the supreme aim, but efficient loving-kindness. One interesting item of information was brought forward by Superintendent Raymond, of South Dakota. He stated that the Teachers' Association of his State had appointed a committee to investigate the subject of moral and religious instruction, with a view of elaborating a series of tenets upon which people of all creeds could agree, and which might then be taught in the schools. My personal conviction has been for some years that two or three religious ideas may well be adopted by the common schools of the United States as fundamental in a suitable scheme of teaching morality. Morality without religion is devoid of dynamic power. Religion is the heart of morality.

INDIAN SUBJECTS IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* publishes the interesting papers read before the East India Association by Mr. Yusuf Ali on "Civic Life in India," and by Shaikh Abdul Qadir on "Young India; Its Hopes and Aspirations," with a full report of the discussion that followed. It also publishes Mr. S. M. Mitra's paper on "The Partition of Bengal and the Bengali Language," in which he maintains that the administrative partition will not prejudicially affect the growth of Bengali language and literature. The *Indian World* for March republishes in full Mr. C. E. Buckland's paper on "The City of Calcutta," which was read before the Society of Arts. The editor complains of the "stupid brutality and insolent folly" of Dr. Fitchett's recent articles on Hinduism, and laments Mr. Morley's decision not to reopen the Partition question, which seems to show that "settled things" and "seeming expediencies" have much greater attraction for the man of politics than the "greater good" and larger expediencies had for the man of letters twenty years ago. Articles on the life and message of Swami Vivekananda appear in the *Mysore Review* for March, and in the *Brahmavadin* for February. In the *Indian Review* for March, besides the symposium on the Swadeshi movement, there are articles on "Shelley and Vedantism," Mr. Hobson on "Imperialism," and Mr. Crossfield's plea for the development of autonomy within the Empire.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE May number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains a short article on *Punch* and the Treasury Bench in the form of a short interview, by Mr. Bruno Phillips, with Mr. Linley Sambourne.

From the point of view of the caricature, Mr. Sambourne finds Mr. Morley the most difficult of all the new Ministers, having no particularly marked characteristic and no outstanding feature. Mr. Asquith is also difficult for similar reasons. On the other hand, Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield were "triumphs of character in the form of feature and expression." In reference to his method of work, Mr. Sambourne says:—

Every man has his own way of working. Mine is to study the best portraits I can get and stamp a man's individuality upon the mind; and this is assisted largely, of course, by meeting him in the ordinary walks of life. But it has never been my method to draw from life, or knock off those flying sketches which I know are so valuable to my colleagues, when the occasion for using them arrives.

At the age of eighty-two, Josef Israels, the Dutch artist, has been elected an Honorary Foreign Academician, and Annie Luden in the present issue of the magazine gives us a timely picture of the artist at work. He still works his six hours a day, and at present he is engaged on a picture to be called "The End of the Day." Before he begins a picture he sees in his mind every turn of it, every line, every feeling, but the working out, the getting it right, he says, is the real beauty of it all. He thinks the English painters finish their pictures too much, not knowing when to leave them alone.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE May number is very good, the opening paper on the Channel Tunnel project being separately noticed.

FOR THE TOURIST.

The needs of the summer holiday season are catered for by two articles: one by Mr. Henry Norman, M.P., on "Motors and Men," giving most practical details for a motor tour—cost, outfit, tools to take, etc.; the other dealing with the new railway among the Chiltern Hills, Buckinghamshire, which has just cost £40,000 to construct. Delightful little trips are thus rendered much easier among country villages associated with Milton, Gray, Beaconsfield, Penn and Hampden. A useful mileage table from London and the railway stations is given, and there are pretty illustrations. Yet another article deals with highway signs, such as finger-posts and C.T.C. danger-boards, and how they might be made much more useful.

PARIS SLAUGHTER-HOUSES.

An article by Frederic Lees deals with the immense superiority of Paris slaughter-houses over those of London. He gives a certain topicality to the paper by citing Sir Edwin Cornwall's words in praise of the Paris system of *abattoir* at the time of the London County Council's recent visit there. In Paris:—

the detection of disease in meat is not left to inexperienced slaughterers; it is the work of an ample staff of properly qualified inspectors; and you certainly never hear of any one being discouraged, as in some London boroughs, to declare unwholesome or diseased meat. The whole of the meat of the city passes through two immense municipal *abattoirs*—one situated at La Villette, and the other, of more recent construction, in the Vaugirard quarter. Private slaughter-houses have been done away with since 1818.

Each carcase, after being dressed, is examined and, if found to be sound and wholesome, stamped in violet ink by one of the many inspectors of the Prefecture of Police. Not a single pound of meat is offered for sale in Paris without having been examined. About 16s. 11d. per ton is paid as "slaughter-house tax."

An interesting paper describes the herring industry in the North, and the making of "kippers." Tobacco-planting in Sumatra is dealt with as a possible career for young men.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE first April number of the *Correspondant* opens with an article by H. Korwin Milewski, on the Future Parliament of Russia. The writer announces that he was the author of the anonymous article on the Constitutional Crisis in Russia, which appeared in the same review in January, 1905.

THE DUMA.

The writer notes four leading parties in the Duma, and thus defines them:—

(1.) The Socialist-Revolutionary Party, few in number, but nevertheless able to exercise an immense influence over their neighbours of the Left.

(2.) The Constitutional-Democratic Party, much more democratic than constitutional, accepting the monarchy and demanding universal suffrage.

(3.) The Party of October 17th—namely, the Monarchical-Constitutional Party. M. Goutchkoff, their chief, has covered the Empire with committees, and at this moment it seems as if his party will counterbalance the preceding party.

(4.) The Party of Legal Order, composed chiefly of bureaucrats, trying to cover with velvet gloves hands of iron.

There will also be many minor parties, industrial, purely monarchical, national, etc. The more intelligent section of the first National Assembly at least, says the writer, will be absolutely incorruptible. The rural members, like the rural members of the National Assembly in France in 1871, may not be strong, but they are all very worthy men.

CATHOLIC AND SOCIAL PROPAGANDA WORK.

Eugène Tavernier gives, under the title of "The Science of Propaganda," an account of the German Catholic Volksverein (Popular Union) which has its Central Bureau at München-Gladbach, not far from Cologne, in the industrial region of Krefeld, Essen, Elberfeld, and Düsseldorf. The object of the Union is Christian Social Reform, and the two means of propaganda are literature, lectures and discussions. There is a library of 4,000 volumes, works on religion and the social sciences, besides two weekly papers. The oral section is equally important. Last year two thousand meetings were held on questions of religious and social progress, and the adherents number 480,000. The Union has been in existence fifteen years. Essentially Catholic in its nature, the Union is naturally animated by an ardent solicitude for social reforms. Indirectly it is political and electoral. It is not in any way dependent on the Centre. It renders the Centre various services and receives various services from the Centre. Members of the Centre may be seen at the meetings of the Union, and many members of the Union belong to the ranks of the Centre.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE are several interesting articles in the April numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*—too many for special notice.

FRENCH PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

Charles Benoist, who writes on Parliamentary Reform, shows how imperfect present parliamentary life is in France. Everywhere disorder reigns supreme, as much among the electors as among the elected. To an Assembly certain forms are as necessary as tactics in an army, but there is no form anywhere. Parliamentary reform ought to begin with the reform of the rules of the Chamber of Deputies, or, rather, the next Chamber ought first to undertake electoral reform and follow it up by certain reforms in parliamentary procedure.

ELECTRICITY IN URBAN TRANSPORT.

In another article Gaston Cadoux discusses the question of Electricity and Urban Transport, especially in London, Paris, and Berlin. He is quite appalled by the immensity of London, which he contrasts with Paris. Greater London, with Charing Cross as its centre, forms a circle which, with Notre Dame as its centre, would embrace the departments of Seine-et-Oise and Seine-et-Marne, and the region extending from Versailles to Saint-Leu-Taverny towards the middle of the Forest of Montmorency, and the territory between Saint-Germain and the Forest of Sénart. A comparison of the means of transport of the two cities he thinks scarcely possible, owing to the differences of size and population, and the manners and needs of the two populations, but he shows the main features and the most important improvements in each capital. In considering Berlin, he also includes the suburbs with Charlottenburg and Schöneberg.

THE DANCE OF DEATH IN ART.

There is a very interesting article, by Emile Mâle, on French Art at the close of the Middle Ages. In it the writer deals with various representations of "The Dance of Death." He shows that the poets and the artists of the thirteenth century depicted death not as a thing to be feared, but rather enjoyed. At the end of the fourteenth century, however, death in all its terrors suddenly appears, and in the fifteenth century artists were literally inspired by the subject. In the sixteenth century, also, death was depicted everywhere, not merely on tombs, but in the sculptural decorations of houses. Over the fireplace in a house at Yvetot there is a death's head with bones, and an inscription, "Think on death."

In the thirteenth century artists were more concerned with the teachings of Christ, in the fourteenth it was Christ's sufferings which inspired them. But the great change can only be understood when the history of the mendicant friars, the Franciscans and the Dominicans, of the two centuries has been written. It was they who terrified all Europe in speaking of death, and the writer is convinced that the first idea of a Dance of Death belongs either to the Franciscan or to the Dominican preachers. The idea of the Dance of Death, adds the writer, is no more German in its origin than is Gothic architecture; it is entirely French in its inspiration. Even "The Dance of Death" at Lübeck betrays its French origin.

OTHER ARTICLES.

In the second number Ernest Martinenche has a study of Pérez Galdos and his dramas, and Camille Bellaigue contributes "Musical Thoughts in the Sistine Chapel." The most beautiful of the wonderful harmonies of Rome, says M. Bellaigue, is the contact of Christianity with

antiquity, and in the remarkable contrasts or great resemblances of the Eternal City music is not an uncommon element. The relations of Rome to music may be somewhat limited, but they are none the less glorious.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WRITING in the *Nouvelle Revue* of April 1st Marcel Théaux gives us a study of M. Clémenceau and the Social Question.

M. CLÉMENCEAU.

The writer defines M. Clémenceau's attitude to the social problem:—"To reconcile justice with liberty—that is to say, to give to every citizen such intellectual, moral and material conditions as will enable him to reap the advantages of liberty." And the means by which this end is to be attained were set forth in a speech which M. Clémenceau made on February 1st, 1884:—"We demand equality of educational rights, of rights to liberty, and of rights to the most complete and useful exercise of every human activity." Thus the first duty of society is to provide education for every man, and the second to allow him "complete liberty, political and economic." The intervention of the State ought not to be oppressive. M. Clémenceau said:—

When I consider that the State ought to intervene to aid and to help the unfortunate, and to equalise their chances in the struggle, I mean that it should not stifle individual initiative, I mean that this assistance should only be given to prepare a return to liberty, in proportion as the forces are equalised, both by education and progressive modifications of economic conditions.

It is not a question of oppressing capitalism; it is a question of simply restoring capitalism to the limits of its rights in order to permit a pacific and progressive return to economic truth, and to liberty, in accordance with the complete emancipation of the salaried classes and the organisation of perfect liberty.

THE PATRIOTISM OF MADAME ADAM.

An anonymous writer contributes an appreciation of the Patriotism of Madame Adam, based on the fourth volume of her memoirs, entitled "My Illusions and Our Sufferings during the Siege of Paris." Madame Adam, the founder of the *Nouvelle Revue*, intended her journal of the siege of Paris for her daughter, but, says the writer of the present article, it far exceeds its original aim; it is to France and to humanity that it is addressed. Madame Adam writes of Gambetta:—

Gambetta is all that we believed him to be. He has arranged everything. He ought to have been financial, political, and military administrator. The choice which he, as Minister of War, made of commanders, generals, and admirals shows his knowledge of men. All those whom he chose are destined to be the chiefs of the new French Army. . . . All are agreed that if we had had inside Paris a man capable of the energy which Gambetta has displayed outside, we should have conquered!

THE INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF RUSSIA.

In the second April number, F. Maes has an article on the above subject. He applies to Russia the words which Goethe used on the evening of the day of the battle of Valmy: "Here, in this place, at this hour, opens a new era in the history of the world." A real transformation is being prepared in Russia, M. Maes says. Russian industry is really a recent creation, but its rapid progress is now certain and inevitable, for it is in the economic youth of the Russian nation that the secret of Russia's strength lies, as her economic youth is also the motive for which Russia has borne terrible trials which would probably have caused the fall of any other State.

LA REVUE.

AN interesting item in both April numbers of *La Revue* is the publication of extracts from the "Cahiers de Jeunesse, 1845-6," of Ernest Renan.

WOMEN IN CHINA AND IN RUSSIA.

Francis Mury has an article on China in the first April number. He tells us that women are playing an important part in the new reform movement. The Dowager Empress, who five years ago dethroned her nephew for showing himself a partisan of political innovations, is taking the initiative in the reorganisation of the Celestial Empire. She has already effected certain important reforms. Schools have already been instituted for the Chinese women, reviews for women are being published, and Chinese women-writers have come into existence. In short, the evolution of the Chinese women is a striking sign of the transformation which China is undergoing. Ten years ago no one could have foretold that such an extraordinary revolution in the manners and habits of the Chinese as that which has taken place would have been possible.

In the same number G. Savitch, in the series of articles on Literary Types of the Russian Crisis, writes on the Russian Woman. He says that emancipation is always bilateral; it liberates both oppressed and oppressor. Such liberties as Russian women acquired half a century ago had as a result an increase of the liberties of man himself in relation to his masters. Similarly, the liberties which the woman of the people gains over her husband, over the mir, and those who exploit her, will have as a consequence the emancipation of the country from the power of officials, usurers, etc.—that is to say, the new Russian woman movement will result in the complete and definite emancipation of the whole country.

M. CLÉMENCEAU.

Maurice Leblond contributes a study of Georges Clémenceau, in which he maintains that the Georges Clémenceau of the past is virtually the same Georges Clémenceau of to-day. Any distinctions can only be very superficial. He does not contradict himself, and in his political career and his literary work it is easy to recognise the logic and the continuity of his mental evolution. His life constitutes a *whole* and, to use an expression dear to him, his works form a block from which nothing can be detached or thrown away. Like the article in the *Nouvelle Revue*, it is an interesting character-sketch the writer gives us.

CESARE LOMBROSO.

In the second number, Paola Lombroso writes a biographical note on her father, in which she explains how he gradually came to be so much interested in the study of criminals. Cesare Lombroso, writes his daughter, began life with a desire to become a philologist. He was deeply interested in Greek and Latin, and at the age of twelve he published an essay on the "Greatness and the Decadence of Rome." He continued his philological studies for some years and then took up medicine, especially the study of mental disease, with equal ardour. His first work on "The White Man and the Coloured Man" marks his natural transition from the study of languages to the study of the mind. He preferred this to any other of his works, yet it is almost unknown.

It was a greater transition from mental diseases to criminal anthropology than the previous transition had been, and a long series of preparatory anthropological studies preceded it. Most curious of all, at the age of twenty-three Lombroso joined the army and led a

military life for six years. But the time was not altogether lost; he collected much useful material for his future work. For some time he was obliged to live by his pen, and though a facility of composition was never wanting, we are told his writing was, and is still, indecipherable. Happily he soon gained the post of director of a lunatic asylum, and there he had favourable opportunities for carrying on his studies. The first subject which he took up was pellagra, which he showed to be caused by eating unsound maize. This question occupied ten years, years of strife they may be called, but he thus learnt that it was no use to discover the cause of the mischief without doing something to have it removed; and without this experience he might have published his theories about criminal man without a word as to the necessity of adding to the science of crime practical reforms of the penal laws.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the April numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Félix Mathieu writes on Pascal and his famous Puy-de-Dôme experiments on Atmospheric Pressure.

PASCAL AND ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE.

Descartes claims that he suggested the experiment, and that Pascal was at first hostile to the idea. The writer examines the claims of each, noting in advance that Torricelli in 1644 had also made certain similar experiments. Pascal's Puy-de-Dôme experiment occurred on September 19th, 1648, and the results were published at the end of the year, but Pascal did not apprise Descartes of the fact, nor did he send him any account of it. Descartes complained, and Pascal, in a letter dated 1651, after Descartes' death, declared that the experiment was of his own invention.

MICHELANGELO.

Romain Rolland, writing in the second April number, deals with the personality of Michelangelo. He describes the great artist as a man of medium height, with broad shoulders and strong muscles. In his physiognomy sadness and indecision predominated. No man was ever such a prey to genius. His life was a frenetic exultation in a body and a soul too weak to contain it. He lived in a continual fury. His excess of force obliged him to act, to act incessantly, without a single hour of repose. He wrote: "I think of nothing but work night and day."

This unhealthy need of activity degenerated into mania. When he was to make a monument he would lose years in choosing his materials and in constructing routes for the transport of them. He would be engineer and everything. He did not allow himself time to eat and to sleep. He complained of poverty, and yet died a rich man, owning six houses and lands. It is not surprising that he had many serious illnesses, and that at forty-two he was an old man.

AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

A Russian, writing under the title "Berlin and St. Petersburg," concludes with a plea for an Anglo-Russian alliance. He thinks it would be a sensible thing for Russia to enter into friendly relations with the Power whose interests, like those of Russia, are so many in Asia. England has made many overtures to Russia, but they have always been rejected, at the occult instigation of Berlin. An Anglo-Russian *rapprochement* on the basis of an arrangement in Asia would re-establish the threatened equilibrium in Europe, and would offer to the world a strong guarantee of peace.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

IN the *Rassegna Nazionale* S. Monti discusses in all seriousness whether women are permanently to be classed with criminals, minors and illiterates, and denied a vote, and answers the question in an emphatic negative. Parliament, says the writer, makes laws which affect the interests of women as wives, mothers, professional workers, clerks, factory-girls; why deny them the right to vote for those who make such laws? It is encouraging to find at least one leading magazine in Italy to talk sober sense on this much-debated subject. In the same number Countess Sabina di Parravicino, herself an eloquent advocate of the emancipation of her sex, summarises the *Life*—written in his present enforced leisure by Cardinal Rampolla—of St. Melanie the Younger, one of those Early Christian Roman matrons whose energy and learning ought to act as an incentive to the timid piety of many modern Christian women. Senator F. Gabba (April 1st) resumes his discussion—or, rather, his denunciation—of Zionism, and points out once again how fatal to the present favourable position of the Jews in Italy, and to the social and political well-being of the nation, would be a Zionist propaganda throughout the peninsula. This, he declares, is recognised by many Jews themselves and by some of their Rabbis.

By far the most attractive article in the *Nuova Antologia* is one by a lady, Signora Ravizza, describing her rescue-work among the little thieves and ragamuffins of the streets of Milan, a work to which she was drawn by reading of the suicide of a boy-thief of fourteen in gaol. Thanks to a "kitchen for the sick poor" which she worked in a very poor quarter, and at which free meals were to be had, the authoress was able to make friends one by one with a little gang of boy-pickpockets, and her account of her protégés and their many misdemeanours is full of charm, although the thought occurs to one that Italy stands sadly in need of a Compulsory Education Act. The anonymous political writer sums up the position of Italy at the close of the Algeciras Conference as one for sober satisfaction in spite of the obvious and, as the author asserts, unmerited disapproval of Germany. Italy's national feelings were clearly much gratified by the selection of an Italian delegate to convey the decisions of the Conference to the Sultan of Morocco. There is an interesting historical account of the Theatre of Marcellus in Rome, illustrated from fine old engravings.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* maintains that anti-clerical prejudice, sown throughout Italy by revolutionary Liberalism, is the great obstacle to the religious pacification and true national unity of the nation. As evidences of the existence of this spirit the author quotes the annual Giordano Bruno celebrations in Rome, and a recent article by Professor C. Lombroso on the dangers of clericalism. From other points of view, however, he admits that the religious condition of Italy to-day is in many ways most encouraging. The same magazine energetically advocates a purified theatre, the need for a stricter censorship being recognised by men of every party.

The present year has seen the birth of a new University magazine, *Studium*, which, besides giving much University information, publishes articles of general interest.

IN the *Open Court* for April there is an illustrated article describing the statue of a Babylonian King David, which is said to be the oldest statue in the world.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains an article dealing with the present position of Church and State in France, but the most interesting contribution to that review is the one dealing with insurance. The writer tells us how the German Government insures its workmen against sickness, and gives details for the guidance of the Dutch. Insurance in Germany is compulsory for those earning less than a certain amount. In the case of sickness and old age that amount is roughly equal to £100 per annum. The workman pays half the old age premium and two-thirds of that for sickness, the employer paying the other portion in both cases. The State grants a subsidy in the case of old age pensions.

Another article deals with the strife between Capital and Labour; and *De Gids* also has a contribution on similar lines. An effort is being made to organise labour, and to take such steps as shall prevent lamentable collisions between employers and employed.

The next article in *De Gids* is an essay on "An Introduction to the History of the Dutch Language." It is interesting to those who are fond of studying the changes in words how the consonants remain through the ages, or how this one or that one changes into another, but the ordinary reader will not see very much in it. Professor A. G. van Hamel's sketch of "The History of the Romance Languages," although very learned, will command more interest. The Romance languages are those which have sprung from the Latin. They were used in songs and ballads, which were often stories in rhyme.

The article on "The Lack of Purpose in Living Nature," as we may translate the title, is decidedly interesting. We have arrived at certain opinions concerning the reason of this or that, and we believe that our conclusions are accurate. We say that various flowers have gaudy colours or sweet perfumes in order to attract insects, that those little creatures probe among the flowers for honey, and so secure fertilisation. We see in this a plan which appears to us to be just the thing. Are we correct in assuming that everything is done in that way for such and such a reason? Have we really found it all out, or are we only at the door of the problem? We judge to the best of our ability, according to our lights, as people used to say, but we may be wrong.

Elsevier has an interesting article on Agnano, near Naples: it is well illustrated, and the sketch of the career of Adolph Menzel, with reproductions of his pictures, is readable.

Onze Eeuw is an average number; it contains the continuation of the series of articles on Hellas, Old and New, with quotations from Byron and others, and vivid descriptions of places, which jointly bring the old and the new very close together.

IN the April number of the *Magazine of Fine Arts* Mr. Frederick Wedmore has an article on the art of Fantin-Latour. "Fantin loved music with a passion Ingres could not excel," and it is not surprising that a large number of his pictures should be devoted to musical subjects.

THE second number of *Northern Notes and Queries*, a quarterly devoted to the antiquities of the four northern counties, has been issued. It contains an article, by Mr. Henry Penfold, on East Cumberland Corpse or Burial Roads. The magazine is published at 61, Quayside, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and the editor is Mr. Henry Reginald Leighton.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

"THE OTHER SIDE OF DEATH"*: BY VARIOUS EXPLORERS.

IF a man dies, shall he live again?" The air resounds with disputes as to the teaching of religion in our schools. May I suggest that it might perhaps not be unprofitable if some of our doughty disputants would devote a little attention to the question, if the State has to undertake the religious instruction of our children, what answer is to be given to the fundamental question as to the immortality of the soul?

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

What is to be the County Council orthodoxy on the subject?

Udenominational religion, simple Bible teaching, unsectarianism, non-dogmatic teaching—all these phrases will not avail to obscure the issue. Possibly before the Education Bill gets through the Committee stage, Mr. Birrell—or, failing him, perhaps Mr. Thomas Lough—might inform Parliament whether or not the Education Department is prepared to express an opinion upon this all important subject. Is the immortality of the soul to be taught as a dogma or as a hypothesis, or is it to be left as an open question? Bishop Gore has laid down the law very emphatically as to the absolute necessity for explicit dogmatic teaching in our public elementary schools. But unfortunately Bishop Gore's idea of what should be taught as dogmatic truth on this subject would not be accepted as true by either the County Council, the Education Department, or the House of Commons. This I say assuming that the Bishop stands by the Apostles' Creed, which is explicit, dogmatic and authoritative enough, but which unfortunately on the subject now under discussion makes an explicit, dogmatic and authoritative statement which in its plain literal sense is absolutely unbelievable by any human being. "I believe," says the Apostles' Creed, "in the Resurrection of the Body." But in reality no one believes any such thing, if by Body the only body we have ever seen—the physical body—be meant. Those who pretend to believe it do so by dint of explanations and elucidations which may be commended as eminently illustrative of the kind of evasive, illusive, indeterminate teaching which the Denominationalists so vehemently decry. They are certainly the very reverse of the clear, simple, positive statements which they assure us the child requires.

WANTED—A REPLY!

We do not think there would be any difficulty in procuring a negative vote from the House of

Commons or from the National Union of Elementary Teachers on the subject of the Resurrection of the Body. That ancient method of expressing the doctrine of personal immortality could hardly be recommended, even by Lord Hugh Cecil, as a simple concrete statement of dogmatic truth. What is wanted is not a negative but a positive decision. We all agree that no man in his senses would deliberately teach any class of children the Resurrection of the physical Body as a literal truth, any more than he would teach them that the world was made 4,000 years before Christ in six days of twenty-four hours each. Our forefathers no doubt believed both statements, as they believed many other things which have become simply incredible to us. But what are the teachers, now to be emancipated from all manner of religious tests, to teach as to the Life after Death? Is there another side to Death, or is there not? When a man dies, does he die like the beast that perisheth, or does he live again as a persistent personality in another state of existence? Does conscious personality survive Death, or is it merged in the common universal soul, as a drop is merged in the ocean? Is it true that to all men cometh Death, and after Death the Judgment? If a teacher were to deny the existence of the soul, and to confine his tuition to enforcing the very negative views of many of the writers of the Old Testament, would the Education authorities interfere? "These be questions" to which answers should be forthcoming.

THE POPULAR CATHOLIC BELIEF.

The popular teaching of the Roman Catholic Church is at least clear and explicit. The last time I attended service in a Roman Catholic cathedral I heard it set forth with much strenuous fervour and vigorous eloquence by the priest who occupied the pulpit. It was at Thurles, where I was on a visit to that dear old Irish saint, Archbishop Croke. The preacher told the crowded congregation that if any of them had abstained that morning from attending Mass excepting under the constraint of circumstances over which they had no control, or for some good and sufficient reason, they were living in mortal sin. If any of them were to be smitten down by death before that sin was repented of and confessed, the sinners would at once pass into the flames of Hell, there to suffer till all eternity the constantly renewed torture of the worm that dieth not and of the fire that burns with inextinguishable flame. That night after church I frankly expressed to Dr. Croke my amazement at hearing such damnably inhuman doctrine preached from the pulpit of his cathedral. "But why not preach it, since it is the truth?" said the dear old saint, who would not willingly have hurt a fly. To which the only answer possible is, that if it be the truth we should do nothing else.

* 1. "The Other Side of Death: Scientifically examined and carefully described." By C. W. Leadbeater. Theosophical Publishing Co.

2. "Interwoven: Letters from a Son to his Mother." Boston: G. H. Ellis Co., 272, Congress Street.

3. "The Communion of Saints." By Rev. P. Dearmer. *The Common-wealth*.

4. "The Soul in Science and Religion." By Dr. Paul Carus. *The Monist*.

THE FAITH OF THE JEWS.

The answer of the Jews is as vague and indeterminate as that of the Catholics is clear and precise. Cecil Rhodes, who took a deep interest in those questions, made a point of asking all Jews of his acquaintance whether they had ever heard in the synagogue any Rabbi or religious teacher affirm the doctrine of immortality, or make any appeal to the heart and conscience of their congregation based upon the hypothesis that death did not end all. He assured me that he had never met a single Jew who had ever heard such an appeal. The future life, in the synagogue, would therefore appear to be treated as non-existent. Between these two extremes—the Catholic, whose future life is as lurid and vividly outlined as the flames of Hell fire, and the Jew, whose outlook has no horizon beyond the grave—will be found the great mass of vaguely conceived and imperfectly expressed denominational and undenominational beliefs. It may be worth while to make a little inquiry into the question as to what is generally taught and believed amongst us.

THE SCIENTIST.

The *Monist* for April contains a very thoughtful and suggestive article on "The Soul in Science and Religion," from the pen of its editor, Dr. Paul Carus. It is a statement of the conclusions at which one of the most learned and philosophical of American men of science has arrived on the supreme question of immortality. Dr. Carus says in effect that there is no scientific truth in the popular religious notions of the conscious personal immortality of the individual :—

They are like fairy tales with a wholesome moral ; the tale is fiction, the moral is true. They are helpful in enforcing right rules of conduct, and so though untrue if taken literally, they are true in their purpose ; they can be used as a working hypothesis, because they are *as if true*.

Not true, but only "as if true." They are poetry but not science, but nevertheless of paramount importance to the life of mankind. Dr. Carus insists that if we accept Paul's definition of man as consisting of body, soul, and spirit, the body and soul die outright, the spirit alone survives.

HOW THE SPIRIT SURVIVES.

But the spirit is entirely dissociated from the soul, which is the animal, conscious, sentient life of feeling, desire, memory, and emotion. The only immortality he admits is that which George Eliot sang in her "Choir Invisible" :—

The spirit of Shakespeare, of Goethe, of any poet and also of any statesman who has helped to shape ever so remotely the conditions of our present life, is incorporated in the general spirit of mankind, and has thus acquired an immortality that is not subject to corruption. This spiritual condition was spoken of by Christ as the treasures which neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through or steal. We must notice in this connection that consciousness, sense-activity and the entire realm of sentiment, being the psychical body, will have no part in the immortality of the spirit. Consciousness together with all feeling is clearly affiliated with bodily life.

A SHADY IMMORTALITY.

The thing which we know as our Ego, that personality which lives and longs to live, dies as a beast dies with the body. Dr. Carus feels that to the ordinary man that is equivalent to a denial of immortality. The ordinary man is not much cheered by being told that after his consciousness perishes he will live again in the lives of others whom he indirectly or directly influences :—

Man's personality remains after death a living presence, and this living presence makes its influence felt *as if* he were conscious of it. He draws, as it were, on the consciousness of the living, he utilises their vitality, their sense organs, their sentiments, and so the people who believe in a conscious immortality are after all not far from the truth.

THE SURVIVAL OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

Much more acceptable is the doctrine of Professor Fechner who, in his little book of "Life after Death," adds to the doctrine of Dr. Carus the consolatory belief that man is actually preparing during his life a new and higher type of existence which will bear the stamp of his personality :—

Fechner claims that at the moment of death man's consciousness is transferred to his spiritual body, and that thus the soul exchanges its present habitat for a more ethereal existence. "In the moment of death, man will at once become conscious of all the ideas and effects of his actions in life." According to Fechner our bodily frame "holds us in bonds" which must be undone in death to give us the higher consciousness of our union with other spirits, and when in death "eternal night sinks down on man's bodily eyes, a new day will break upon his spirit." Fechner claims that we shall no longer need our eyes because we acquire a new and higher kind of vision, such as only the sun and all the planets possess, when emitting and intercepting rays of light.

Dr. Carus rejects Fechner's theory as fantastic and unscientific, but admits that although untenable in its literal meaning, it is "as if true," and incorporates a truth that is significant and should not be denied.

HOW TO SETTLE THE QUESTION.

Telepathy and messages from the dead would, Dr. Carus admits, lead him to revise his scientific views. But he regards neither of them as proved. Hence those of us who know that both telepathy and messages from the dead are true do not pay much heed to a scientific dictum which is admittedly tenable only so long as these truths are ignored. On this point Mr. Hereward Carrington, writing in the *Open Court*, seems to us to hit the nail on the head when he says :—

I think that the only way this matter can ever be settled is by resolutely putting aside all philosophic and other preconceptions, and by turning to direct investigation of evidence and of facts that may be forthcoming—tending to say that such persistence of consciousness is an actual fact. If these facts are ever established, then all speculation is mere child's play and conclusively disproved by the evidence in the case.

That these facts are in process of being established is to me as clear as noonday, and the more I read and reflect upon the whole subject the more I am convinced that it is here where the decisive battle will be fought and won.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH AND SPIRITUALISM.

The Rev. Percy Dearmer has been contributing to the *Commonwealth* a series of notable papers on "The Communion of Saints." In these articles we have a frank confession that the decay of faith in the reality of the cloud of invisible witnesses is being arrested by the attention now being paid to psychical research. He says:—

Every lack of faith in the Church leads to the uprising of some sect which bears witness to the forgotten truth. This truth was forgotten, and thousands of people have taken refuge in Spiritualism. Many of the greatest minds are convinced by the evidence that the power of the departed, not only to know about us, but to communicate with us, has been proved.

It would be interesting to know what Bishop Gore, for instance, would think of a teacher in a Church school who ventured to interpret "I believe in the Communion of Saints" after the fashion of Mr. Dearmer.

THE THEOSOPHISTS.

The Theosophists have succeeded in establishing a world-wide organisation based upon the most clear, definite, and dogmatic statements as to the reality and nature of Life after Death. The book by Mr. C. W. Leadbeater, which gives the title to this article, is one of the most lucid and most categorical of all their writings.

Nothing can be more categorical than the claim made by Mr. Leadbeater for the authenticity of his revelations. While philosophers speculate and theologians wrangle concerning the significance of ancient revelations, Mr. Leadbeater boldly claims that he and his fellow students speak of what they actually know by first hand investigation. When he speaks of what exists on the other side of Death, he speaks of what he has seen and heard, because he has been there himself.

KNOWLEDGE AT FIRST HAND.

Lest anyone should doubt the fact that any living man can actually in serious earnest make such a claim, I quote Mr. Leadbeater's exact words:—

There is a far more definite and satisfactory method by means of which we may acquaint ourselves with every detail of the life of this other world—in so far, that is, as it is possible for us to comprehend it while still upon the physical plane. It is perfectly possible for man while still what we call alive to penetrate into this other world, to investigate it at his leisure, to communicate with its inhabitants, and then to return into our present state of existence and describe what he has seen.

When it is found that a number of such investigators are constantly in the habit of making separate investigations and then comparing notes, and that broadly they always agree on all points of importance, the evidence seems considerably strengthened. When it is further found that their investigations fully confirm, and even in some cases explain, the teaching given on these subjects in all the older religions of the world, it is evident that a very strong case is made out in their favour, and it would be foolish to refuse to allow them full weight in the discussion on such subjects.

Any minister of any church will have his version of the states after death to put before us; and in support of it he will explain that the Church teaches this or that, or that the Bible tells us so and so. But he will never say to us, "I who speak to you have been into this heaven or this hell which I describe; I myself

have seen these things, and therefore know them to be true." But that is precisely what the Theosophical investigators are able to say, for they do know that of which they speak, and they are dealing with a definite series of facts which they have personally investigated, and therefore they speak with the authority and certainty which only direct knowledge gives.

HOW THE LIVING VISIT THE OTHER WORLD.

It is unnecessary here to enter into any discussion as to whether this bold claim is justified. Suffice it to say that Mr. Leadbeater claims that the faculty for making excursions into the region beyond the grave is common to all men. We all spend our sleeping lives in that mysterious region. But the faculty of exploring it intelligently needs to be cultivated. And it is very difficult to bring back into our waking consciousness the memory of what we have seen and heard when our physical senses are asleep. The Theosophists say that they have learned the art of developing what they call their astral consciousness, so that they have the benefit of the use of the senses and powers belonging to it during waking life as well as when they are asleep. Hence Mr. Leadbeater asserts: "There are among us an ever increasing body of people for whom these things are no longer a matter of speculation but of knowledge."

Without accepting or denying the truth of this assertion, it cannot fail to interest every one to hear what it is these adventurers beyond the bourne have to tell us as to the nature of life after death.

WHAT THEY HAVE DISCOVERED.

According to Mr. Leadbeater and his co-voyagers the Christian teaching, especially the teaching of the Catholic Church, is not very far from the fact, with one considerable exception. Heaven there is, Purgatory there is; but Hell, in the popularly understood sense of a place of purposeless torture eternally renewed, there is not. Its place is taken by what Mr. Leadbeater describes as "the merciful truth of æonian suspension." When, after some millions of years spent in purgatory, or in periodical reincarnations, any human soul is proved to be incorrigible, it drops out into a condition of comparatively suspended animation, where it remains until the advent of another scheme of evolution, when it will begin again the attempt to ascend.

THE TRUTH OF PURGATORY.

Purgatory is not a place of fiery torment. But it is a place of purgation, in which the sin of a man works out its punishment by natural process. For instance, a confirmed drunkard at death carries with him into the beyond the craving for drink. But as he has no longer a physical body by which he can satisfy that craving, he remains tortured by the unsatisfied appetite until, through terrible suffering, the evil desire wears itself out, and the soul, purified by this purgatorial torment, can pass on to a higher stage. When he is reincarnated he will be refitted with a body capable of responding to the alcoholic temptation; but if he is well trained in

youth to crucify the body and its lusts, he will outgrow the temptation, and "never again in all his long series of future lives will he repeat that mistake."

OUR PHYSICAL LIFE ONE-THIRTIETH OF AN INCARNATION.

The essence of the Theosophical teaching about death is that it is only a point in the long history of the life of the soul. Birth is one point, death is another. Each marks a transition from one stage of existence to another. All of us, according to Mr. Leadbeater, have already passed many times through the gates of death and through the gates of birth. If we could but remember, we should feel equally at home in our cradle as in our grave. Our physical life, Mr. Leadbeater tells us, averages about one-thirtieth of the period of our existence as one conscious entity. That is to say, if a man lives fifty years on earth, he will pass about 1,500 years on the other side of the grave before he is reincarnated on this earth. Memory subsists and conscious personality lasts for 1,500 years. Then memory is dimmed, and the soul begins its new pilgrimage of 1,500 years with a fresh set of memories and experiences, and so forth, for an indefinite period of successive incarnations, until it is made perfect. Such is the theory, or, rather, one theory of reincarnation—for there are several. In some the time between each incarnation is much shorter than 1,500 years. But leaving theories on one side, what is it that happens when we die?

WHAT HAPPENS AT DEATH.

When a man dies he dies without pain. The death-rattle and the death-struggle are usually but the convulsions of the body after the soul has quitted its earthly tenement. The dead man simply wakes up as from a sleep to discover that he is free from weariness and pain. He does not at first realise that he is dead. He thinks he is "dreaming." He looks about him and sees the same rooms with which he is familiar, peopled still by those whom he has known and loved; he still sees and hears, thinks and feels. "I am not dead," he will often say, "I am alive as much as ever and better than I ever was before." Conviction that he is really dead comes to him usually by his finding that his friends cannot hear him or feel his touch. Then he feels uneasy, and does not understand. An English general once said when he woke up from the sleep of death: "If I am dead, where am I? If this is heaven I don't think much of it; and if it is hell, it is better than I expected." His desires still persist, and around him are the embodied thought-forms which he has created in his life.

WHAT FIXES OUR FATE.

Whether his life is one of happiness or discomfort will depend chiefly upon the nature of these:—

On the contrary, man remains after death exactly what he was before it—the same in intellect, the same in his qualities and powers; and the conditions into which the man passes are

precisely those that he has made for himself. The thoughts and desires which he has encouraged within himself during earth-life take form as definite living entities, hovering around him and reacting upon him until the energy which he poured into them is exhausted. When such thoughts and desires have been powerful and persistently evil, the companions so created may indeed be terrible; but, happily, such cases form a very small minority among the dwellers in the astral world. The worst that the ordinary man of the world usually provides for himself after death is a useless and unutterably wearisome existence, void of all rational interests—the natural sequence of a life wasted in self-indulgence, triviality, and gossip here on earth.

There is no reward or punishment from outside, but only the actual result of what the man himself has done and said and thought while here on earth. In fact, the man makes his bed during earth-life, and afterwards he has to lie on it.

THE BOREDOM OF THE WORLDLING.

Mr. Leadbeater then describes in detail the fate of various typical souls when they pass over into the next life. He takes as his first example the ordinary colourless, selfish worldling, neither specially good nor specially bad. He is likely to be bored inexpressibly in the next life. For all the things which filled his mind on earth—his gossip, his business, his sport, his dress, his dinners—have vanished, and there is nothing to fill the void. He has laid up no treasures in heaven, and he finds himself lonely, miserable, and unoccupied, with nothing to do, nothing to interest him, and a good deal to annoy him in his inability to satisfy any of his tastes and appetites. Helpers come to his rescue, and sometimes he responds to their teaching and escapes from the dull realm of nothingness into a higher plane. But "sometimes such a man will settle down into a condition of apathetic despair, and surround himself with a heavy black cloud of depression which it is exceedingly difficult to dissipate." Such a man becomes a dweller in the outer darkness.

THE TORTURES OF THE DAMNED.

When Mr. Leadbeater comes to describe the fate of the drunkard and the sensualist, his narrative increases in horror. Tantalus and Sisyphus, he says, were accurate representations of the actual fate of the voluptuary whose uncontrolled physical appetites become stronger rather than weaker after death, "since their vibrations have no longer the heavy physical particles to set in motion." Sometimes they suffer from the pangs of remorse, at other times they make frantic and successful efforts to possess themselves of the bodies of the living through which they can renew their debaucheries. For this an awful expiation is exacted, and the state of the frenzied but impotent sensualist becomes worse than before.

Mr. Leadbeater says that the dead miser suffers by seeing his gold squandered by those into whose possession it has come, and the jealous are doomed to watch with unavailing rage the affection they sought to monopolise showered upon others. "Jealousy at all times is utterly selfish and irrational, but after death its surgings often become yet wilder, and its unfortunate victim seems further removed than ever from the faintest gleam of common sense."

HOW WE ARE HAUNTED AFTER DEATH.

Sometimes the soul becomes a kind of automatic gramophone perpetually reproducing some crime, as of murder or of revenge. At others the awakened soul finds itself surrounded by multitudes of embodied thought-forms which are apparently alive, and which threaten to cling to him everlastingly. A sinner is haunted by the spectral forms of all those whom he has injured. Wiertz's terrible picture of Napoleon in the shades is but a faint shadow of the reality. Sometimes all these multitudinous thought-forms combine to form one gigantic phantom. Mr. Leadbeater tells of "one such case which came recently under the notice of our investigators."

A music-hall singer who had been an incorrigible coquette, and as such had inflicted untold misery on many admirers, found herself confronted in the next world by the rage and hatred of all those whom she had deceived and ruined. "The concentrated anger and detestation of many had collected into one horrible form, which in outward appearance somewhat resembled a huge distorted gorilla. This unpleasant attendant seemed filled with the most malignant ferocity, and caused her the utmost terror, but though she spent her astral life in flying from it, it was quite impossible to escape it." Mr. Leadbeater's investigators "promptly destroyed this malignant apparition" without apparently doing its victim much good.

In another case, where one Arab had betrayed his friend to death through jealousy, he was doomed in the other world to suffer the perpetual horror of friendly advances from his murdered friend, who, being quite unconscious of the murderer's treachery, constantly sought his companionship :—

In the nature of things this flight and pursuit must continue for years, which no doubt would seem eternities of unavailing repentance to the criminal, until at last by slow degrees the outer shell would wear away and there would come a time of mutual explanation.

ON PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

So much for the sinner. What about the others? If Theosophy tolerates the doctrine of justification by faith, it is only because, being justified by faith, men bring forth works meet for repentance :—

The only preparation for death that is of any real use or importance is a well-spent life. Death does not affect the real man in the slightest degree; the putting aside of the physical body no more alters his nature than does the removal of his overcoat.

If in this earlier stage he has learnt to delight in unselfish actions and to work for the good of others, the astral life will be for him one of the most vivid joy and the most rapid progress.

But there is great force in loving thoughts, and prayers for the dead are specially commended. Mr. Leadbeater says :—

One who has been widely loved is very much helped and uplifted by the currents of thought directed to him. A very noticeable example of this was seen in the case of Her Majesty the late Queen Victoria, whose rapid passage into the heaven world was undoubtedly due to the millions of loving and grateful thought-forms which were sent to her as well as to her own inherent goodness.

BIRTH IS DEATH AND DEATH BIRTH.

For the good it is so good to die that, if they only had themselves and their pleasure to consider, it would be well to commit suicide at once. "But there are lessons to be learnt on this plane which cannot be learnt anywhere else, and the sooner we learn them the sooner we shall be free for ever from the need of return to this lower and more limited life." For death is birth and birth is death :—

It is a strange inversion of the facts, this employment of those words living and dead, for surely we are the dead, we who are buried in these gross cramping physical bodies, and they are truly the living who are so much freer and more capable because less hampered.

THE AFTER LIFE OF SCIENTIFIC MEN.

Mr. Leadbeater says of the man who during earthly life has had any intelligent interest or soul enough to look beyond gross matter, he will find death opens to him new lines of investigation and study :—

He discovers that life away from this dense body has a vividness and brilliancy to which all earthly enjoyment is as moonlight unto sunlight, and that through his clear knowledge and calm confidence the power of the endless life shines out upon all those around him. As has been said above, he may become a centre of peace and joy unspeakable to hundreds of his fellow-men, and may do more good in a few years of that astral existence than ever he could have done in the longest physical life.

For the first time since his earliest childhood man after death is free to do precisely what he likes. Mr. Leadbeater's investigators have found deceased scientific men pursuing their studies and researches with greater avidity than was possible on earth. Mrs. Besant's reports of her visits to Professor Clifford and Mr. Bradlaugh on the astral were very interesting and suggestive. Philanthropists will pursue their philanthropy more vigorously than ever, and under better conditions. There are thousands whom they can help, and with far greater certainty of really being able to do good than we usually attain in this life.

WEEP NOT, BUT PRAY FOR THE DEAD.

The so-called dead are in touch with the living, and are often influenced for good or for evil by the passions and the prayers of those whom they have left behind. Excessive grief for the departed retards their development, whereas prayers and strong loving wishes for a particular dead person always reach him and help him. "Europe little knows what it owes to those great religious orders who devote themselves night and day to ceaseless prayer for the faithful departed." We always shall recognise our dead, and the bond of sympathy and affection draws those who love into close communion.

THOUGHT-FORMS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

When the soul passes over, it finds itself in a thought-world filled with thought-forms of its own creation. Devils and angels, Shakespeare's heroes and heroines, the apostles, the patriarchs, Robinson Crusoe and Jack the Giant Killer—all the phantasmagoria of our thoughts during life take bodily and apparently real shape on the other side. But gradually these thought-forms, which are simply the

visualised form of mental conceptions, and have no intrinsic life of their own, become less and less distinct. The soul is withdrawn from them, and "he discovers that all in which he has hitherto delighted has been merely introductory, and that the reality with which he comes into touch at a later stage of his progress has a grandeur and a depth and a radiance which nothing astral can even suggest."

MR. LEADBEATER AND HIS BOOK.

I will not follow Mr. Leadbeater in his further flights into the Heaven World, but recommend all those who are interested in the subject to obtain his book, which our Bookshop will forward to any subscriber free by post at the published price, 10s. 6d. Mr. Leadbeater was a clergyman of the Church of England before he became a Theosophist, and he declares that he has personally verified the truth of his statements by the aid of occult teaching imparted to him by a Great Teacher whom he met in India.

Whether his narrative be true or false, it is at least deserving of the attention of all those who have not so far departed from rationality as to be indifferent to the question whether death ends all, or whether, as all great teachers say, it is but the birth and the beginning of a new life.

Another book, "Interwoven," privately printed in Boston, contains a remarkable series of letters written from the other side by a young doctor to his mother. The book is full of detailed information as to actual

experience, and I regret that I have no space left to deal with its contents in this article.

IMMORTAL LIFE GAINED BY DYING TO SELF.

Miss Louise Collier Willcox, writing at some length upon "Recent Speculations upon Immortality" in the April *North American Review*, says:—

Modern speculation seems to emphasize one point quite unanimously, namely: that such immortality as there is to be gained is not come at easily; that, whether in the body or out of the body, many deaths must be died and the self must give up the self more times than one. Even in this life all higher forms of happiness are connected with a distinct sense of the loss of personality. Virtue consists largely in the "heart at leisure from itself," and the most fortunate endowment of genius is the impersonal intellect and a free and wide-roving curiosity.

Among the writers whose books Miss Willcox reviews are Edward Carpenter's "The Art of Creation"; Professor W. Ostwald's "Individuality and Immortality"; Crothers's "The Endless Life"; Dr. Osler's "Science and Immortality"; Munsterberg's "The Eternal Life"; Saleeby's "Evolution the Master Key," and G. Santayana's "Reason in Religion."

And so I end as I began, by commending to the legislators and ecclesiastics who are busily engaged in wrestling with the religious difficulty, the question as to what our elementary teachers have to teach their schools as to the soul and the life after death. For here assuredly is the root and essence and soul of the whole subject—If a man dies shall he live again, and how and where and why?

SOME MINOR POETS.

THESE volumes are the most important of the month, which, however, has not been without its sheaf of little books of minor verse. A little classic drama, *The Maid of Artemis* (Matthews. 68 pp. 2s. 6d. net), by Arthur Dillon, the author of several similar dramas, contains some pretty songs. *Home-made History from Unreliable Recipes* (Rivers. 96 pp. 2s. 6d. net), by "Hansard Watt," I thought would be boring when I picked it up. On the contrary, it is most lively and amusing. Both the pictures and the clever verse will make the reader laugh heartily. A first book, the writer says, and pleads for mercy; he does not need to do so. Mr. Hume Nisbet also rather apologises for the collected edition of his poems, and dedicates them "to the Unprejudiced." But they are quite some of the best that appeared last month (Greening. 336 pp. 12s. 6d. net). There are many fine stanzas in Mr. Richard Fanshawe's *Corydon*, an elegy in memory of Matthew Arnold and Oxford (Frowde. 113 pp. 4s. 6d. net). The poem is preceded by an analysis of contents, explaining the allusions, and naturally it will appeal to admirers of Oxford, the writer's love of which penetrates the whole poem. I found

something to enjoy, but nothing that particularly struck me, in Mr. Hocombe Ingleby's *Poems and Plays*. Many of them pleased me more, and seemed to have more of the true lilt of poetry, than "A Love Poem," which is evidently the author's favourite. Some of the poems are local and humorous, and they are generally smooth and easy to read (Kegan Paul. 580 pp. 7s. 6d. net). In Mr. Thomas Follitt's thirty-seven little pages on *The Quantock Hills* (Fifield. 1s. 6d. net) I found a good deal that is deserving of admiration, and in the collection of light lyrics in Mr. Robert Loveman's *Songs from a Georgia Garden* (Lippincott. 94 pp. 5s.) there are many pretty verses. The title-poem in Mr. Alfred Johnstone's *The Water Nymph* will please most readers best, but they will find other good poems scattered throughout the volume (Gay and Bird. 260 pp. 5s.). M. Y. W. has a facile pen, and in her collection of poems entitled *A Wreath of Remembrance* (Drane. 260 pp. 3s. 6d.) there is verse to please all ages. They are wholesome poems, which do not strain after effect, and are, therefore, often pleasanter to read than the verse of more ambitious bards.

The Review's Bookshop.

May 1st, 1906.

GLANCING over the books that have accumulated on my shelves during the month, I do not find any volumes that are likely to attract particular attention. There are many excellent books among them representing almost every branch of literature, but taken as a whole the month's publications seldom rise above the commonplace. Mr. Richard Whiteing's "Ring in the New," with its brilliant and searching diagnosis of present social conditions, is an exception. But I reserve it for notice next month.

RELIGION IN THE SCHOOLS.

The first contribution to the controversy stirred up by Mr. Birrell's bill comes in the shape of an eminently sane appeal from Canon Hensley Henson to treat the question of the teaching of religion in the schools in a spirit of reason and common sense. Under the title of *Religion in the Schools* (Macmillan. 137 pp. 2s. 6d. net) he has reprinted the six addresses he delivered on "Fundamental Christianity" at St. Margaret's, Westminster, during Lent of the present year. In an introductory preface he entreats his fellow Anglicans to pause before they plunge into an "unhesitating opposition" to the bill, and warns them that by adopting an irreconcilable attitude now they are steering straight for secularism. The addresses deal with fundamental Christianity, the Bible as a manual of fundamental Christianity, the New Testament in the State schools, undogmatic Christianity, the teachers in the State schools and the duty of the National Church. He appeals to the laymen of the Churches, and pleads that a Church which calls itself National lies under a special obligation to take a broad view of the national interest, and not to act in the temper of a mere sect. It remains to be seen whether these wise and moderate counsels will have any effect upon the "fighting chiefs" of Anglicanism. The opposite view may be gathered from the cheap abridged edition of Bishop Creighton's *Thoughts on Education* (Longmans. 106 pp. 6d. net). In an introduction the Bishop of Manchester, in somewhat more restrained language than his recent epistolary style, takes the opportunity of emphasising those particular "thoughts" with which he sympathises. He boldly claims that had Bishop Creighton lived, "men would have been obliged to see the perils which underlie a uniform system of national education, its liability to become the worst of all possible tyrannies, and to be destructive of all religious impulse, even though it professes to give religious instruction."

DISESTABLISHMENT IN FRANCE.

M. Sabatier's lucidly written volume on *Disestablishment in France* (Unwin. 3s. 6d. net) should enable English readers to comprehend the real underlying forces which have brought about the denunciation of the *Concordat*. This final breach between the democracy and the Catholic Church, he points out, was bound to come sooner or later. A veiled struggle for mastery had been carried on ever since the founding of the Republic, and matters had reached such a pitch that an accident was sufficient to precipitate the inevitable open conflict. Democratic and Catholic ideals were at issue in a contest in which there was no room for compromise. Either Church or people had to be master, and the people were bound to win because the spirit of the age was on their side. That, briefly, is M. Sabatier's contention, set forth

with clearness and force. From exposition he proceeds to prophecy, and predicts the advent of a new Catholicism purged of the taint of clericalism.

CENTRES OF UNREST—MOROCCO.

Coming troubles cast their shadow before in the shape of a goodly number of volumes on various portions of the Mahomedan world—Morocco, the Balkans and Arabia. The followers of Islam may always be depended upon to provide knotty problems for the diplomatist and the bookmaker, and the smouldering volcano of unrest shows more than one sign of an approaching period of active eruption. To take Morocco first, there is one recent volume that deserves to be read by everyone who wishes to be well informed as to the actual condition of the country. M. Eugene Aubin is a traveller who was fortunate enough to be able to study the people and the country at an extremely interesting period of its existence. He is well acquainted with most of the Mussulman countries, but he confesses that he had never found anything comparable to Morocco with its petrified civilisation. In a series of letters, now gathered into volume form, he describes in great detail, and from the fulness of knowledge, what he calls the most extraordinary of all Mussulman states—a sort of sacred empire rooted in Islamism, with its loose federation of tribes, its old age customs, and its complicated interplay of religious influences. *Morocco of To-Day* (Dent. 399 pp.) is without doubt the best book yet published on the Moroccans and their country. We have had many sketches, many impressions, but nothing comparable to the detailed treatment of M. Aubin. Mr. Hilaire Belloc has written a book on the neighbouring country of Algeria, under the title of *Esto Perpetua* (Duckworth. 191 pp. 5s. net). Both in spirit and in style it is French rather than English. Mr. Belloc hardly does himself justice in the first part, devoted to an historic monograph on Algeria's fortunes. The latter half, however, with its travel sketches and impressions, is written with the charm one has learned to expect from Mr. Belloc. His style is always lucid. The little pencil sketches scattered throughout the book are most delicate.

THE BALKANS AND ARABIA.

Mr. T. Comyn-Platt makes his contribution to the understanding of the Macedonian problem in the shape of a small volume embodying the result of his observations after two and a half years' residence in Turkey. His book—*The Turk in the Balkans* (Rivers. 176 pp. 3s. 6d. net)—contains some good illustrations and an account of actual experiences in Macedonia, but is somewhat slight in texture, and cannot be compared with Mr. Brailsford's volume noticed last month. In the same connection I may mention Captain E. W. von Herbert's *By-Paths in the Balkans* (Chapman. 269 pp. 10s. 6d. net). It is made up of a collection of papers, the result of a sixteen months' wandering in the Balkan peninsula. Two chapters deal with gipsies and gipsy music, one with the Bulgarian army, and another with military bands. While agreeable enough to read, these sketches are not a very serious contribution to literature. A work of a very different order is M. Eugene Jung's interesting volume on *Les Puissances devant La Revolte Arabe* (Hachette. 230 pp.), describing the gradual awakening of the Arab tribes

which has been going on for a long time past. He predicts that when the twelve millions of Arabs have been once thoroughly aroused, we shall be faced with one of the world's great crises. The Arabians are the mainstay of the Sultan's treasury and army, but, according to M. Jung, they have fully made up their minds that they have had enough of him and his ways. An active propaganda is being carried on by the national Arabian committee, and M. Jung has no doubt that once they judge the fitting moment has arrived they will be able to shake off the Turkish yoke. Such a rising would be the signal for revolt in Armenia, Macedonia, and other portions of the Sultan's empire, and would herald the final solution of the Near Eastern Question.

LORD CURZON'S APOLOGIA.

Lord Curzon certainly deserves the title of the "talking Viceroy," for even after the most rigid editing and selection his Indian speeches that are deemed worthy of preservation fill some six hundred closely printed pages. They barely number sixty, and when we learn that Lord Curzon delivered no less than two hundred and fifty speeches during his viceroyalty, and we read the complaint that a viceroy is rather restricted in the matter of speechmaking, not even his most ardent opponent could refrain from paying a tribute to his loquacity. Under the title of *Lord Curzon in India* (Macmillan. 587 pp. 12s. net), we have what amounts to Lord Curzon's apology of his own administration and defence of British policy in India. The speeches have certainly been very carefully edited, and arranged so as to cover the whole field of administration. An extremely lucidly written introduction by Sir T. Raleigh prefaces the volume. It is an explanation of the machinery of British administration and a summary of the achievements of Lord Curzon's rule. The book is not, of course, an impartial presentation of the facts, but it may fairly claim to be a "handbook to the recent history and government of India more complete and authoritative than can be found in any contemporary publication."

THE TSAR AND HIS CHILDREN.

Six Years at the Russian Court (Hurst. 6s.) is a very interesting and in some respects an almost unique book. Miss Eager, its author, was the Irish nursery governess of the daughters of the present Tsar. For six years she lived in the innermost penetralia of the Imperial household, and in this book she tells us her experiences. It is a simple narrative artlessly written with unmistakable veracity. It is published with the approval of the Tsarina, who remarked that "so many untruths had been published that it would be a relief to have an account of the Russian Court which was absolutely true." Miss Eager seems to be a sensible, unassuming, observant person, who appears to have been on the best of terms with her little charges, of whose infantile sayings and doings she gossips very pleasantly. The advantage of such books as this is that they enable us to see Imperial personages in undress as human beings, and incidentally give us vivid glimpses of Russia and the Russians as seen from the nursery of a Tsar. Miss Eager was much impressed with the dirtiness, the dishonesty, and the lying of the Poles. There is not much said concerning the shadow of death which hangs over the Imperial household. But it appears from her narrative that there was truth in the story that an attempt was made to kill the Emperor by infecting him with the plague. A parcel was sent him by post from Suez marked private, which was opened by the

Emperor while sitting at tea with the Empress. It contained a piece of dirty cloth cut from an old pair of trousers. The Empress seized it with a pair of tongs and sent it out of the room. "It was examined and found to be full of plague germs." There is also a curious story about the lightning which struck the flagstaff of the Alexander III., and the statement is made that the Governor of Kisheneff, who allowed the Jew-baiting, is condemned to lead a horrible life as a virtual slave and penniless outlaw.

HOME LIFE OF A PHILOSOPHER.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and the little volume describing the *Home Life of Herbert Spencer* (Arrowsmith. 234 pp.) certainly succeeds in humanising the philosopher, though it is at the expense of his dignity. The great man is painted, as Cromwell wished to be,warts and all. Whether he would have regarded the performance with satisfaction is another matter altogether. His peculiarities, his eccentricities, and his oddities are all set forth with minute precision. The writers, whose individuality is disguised under the pseudonym of a numeral, are the ladies with whom Spencer lived for several years towards the end of his life. Their view is always that of the careful housekeeper troubled about many things, to whom a philosopher is a strange being, to whose ways it is difficult to adjust the domestic machinery. The little book is of undeniable interest to the general public, but biography of this species adds a new terror to greatness.

REMINISCENCES OF A COUNTRY TORY.

Mr. John A. Bridges describes himself as "quite an ordinary commonplace person," but his reminiscences of local political affairs in the country districts near Birmingham make very entertaining and instructive reading. There are many shrewd observations scattered throughout the volume on the changes which have come over country life in recent years. Mr. Bridges is an active politician who takes his opinions seriously, and did his best to promote them. Though ranging himself under the Tory banner, he is possessed of too strong an individuality to tamely submit to dictation of any sort. His views on parsons and brewers as political allies would do credit to a Radical. He concludes his volume with some very plain speaking on Mr. Chamberlain and the disaster he has brought upon the party. The truth of his remarks will not make them the more palatable, and it is hardly surprising that he should have been excommunicated by the Protectionist section of his own party (Laurie. 274 pp. 8s. 6d. net).

THE FACE OF CLAY.

I remember being much impressed by a picture in the Paris Exhibition of 1889 representing the shame and agony of a young maiden when first posing to an artist for the nude. Near it hung a picture representing the avenging angels who smote and slew those who sought to lay profane hands on St. Agnes. The two pictures returned vividly to my memory in reading Mr. Vachell's latest story, *The Face of Clay* (Murray. 6s.). For it hinges upon the reluctance of Breton girls to serve as artists' models, and the author writes more in the vein of St. Agnes than of Ingres. It is a story of Brittany, but of a Brittany invaded by English and French artists, to whom the modest reluctance of the Breton maid to minister to the demands of their art is merely something to be overcome. In one case it is, with tragic results. In the other it is not, the second being a curious duplication of the first up to the point of the *dénouement*. It is a curious story, full of

the haunting memories of Breton superstitions. *The Face of Clay* is the death-mask of the victim of the first artist, which plays a leading part in the story. The novel is saturated in metaphysics, but the way in which the face of clay changes its expression as circumstances alter cannot be explained by any of the occult sciences. The characters are few, but boldly drawn. I confess, however, to a shuddering disgust at the American slang with which one of the characters is allowed to bemire some of the chapters.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

Novels this month have been fewer in number than sometimes, but they are decidedly higher in quality. A few inspired by a serious purpose or dealing with problems of the day may be mentioned first. It is comparatively seldom that a novel attracts as much attention as Mr. John Galsworthy's really clever study of a prosperous, middle-class British family, *The Man of Property* (Heinemann. 6s.). It is rather a pitiful book, for underneath the fur-lined cloak of "custom, wealth, and comfort" of this highly respectable, unspeakably uninteresting (in life, not in the novel) family lie tragedies often too deep for words, and none the less tragedies because wrapped in an all-pervading atmosphere of stolid middle-class British comfort and respectability. It is a merciless picture of the type of family it represents. A very different aspect of life is displayed in Mrs. Harold Gorst's novel *The Light* (Cassell. 6s.). Here the tragedy is on the surface, for poverty is but a sorry cloak in which to attempt to disguise the cruel realities of life. The story has elements of power in it, but Mrs. Gorst would have made herself more intelligible to the average reader had she not so scrupulously adhered to the cockney dialect of her characters. A much finer performance artistically than either of these stories is Owen Wister's *Lady Baltimore* (Macmillan, 6s.). No novel of the month has given me keener pleasure, for Mr. Wister handles a difficult subject with the hand of a master and endows it with the charm of literature. To fully appreciate the merit of his work some knowledge of American conditions is necessary, but even readers who do not possess that advantage cannot but fail to fall beneath the spell of King's Port and its inhabitants as painted by Mr. Wister. The contrast of the stagnant South with the bustling North, skilfully suggested under the guise of a delightful love story, is very effectively worked out. The various phases and problems of American life are delineated with a subtlety all too rare in the novelist who would also don the mantle of the teacher. Another novel with a purpose is Mrs. Wilfrid Ward's *Out of Due Time* (Longmans. 6s.). It is a story not altogether easy to understand by those unacquainted with modern Roman Catholic thought. It is written in the first person, always an attractive form of novel writing when, as in this case, it is well done. Every character in the book holds the Catholic faith; and the tragedy centres round the ineffectual efforts of a man's whole life to make Rome adjust its religion to the new revelations of science. He looks to Rome as the city set on a hill where the first thinkers and teachers should find blessing and encouragement. But Rome is unresponsive and answers through the mouth of officialism "the time is not ripe." It is a fine novel, though at times the reader cannot help feeling that the subject grappled with is almost beyond the writer's strength. Mr. E. R. Benson is one of the writers of whom one feels that it is strange that he can get so far and yet no further. He is disappointing and unsatisfying, and the reason for this, I think, is that he

is never quite sincere. He deals with great subjects, great conceptions, but does not feel them. That is why the *Angel of Pain* (Heinemann. 6s.) rather passes over the reader in spite of its lessons of the chastening effects of pain and the suggestion of the mystic and psychic side of life, in the man who lived away in the forest by himself till he knew what other men do not know and saw what they could not see. It is a good story, but it might have been much better. I confess to having greatly enjoyed Mr. Archibald Marshall's *Richard Baldock* (Rivers. 6s.). It is the story of a lonely boy's life and the way in which he was pulled this way and that by the conflicting advice and desires of his relatives and friends before he could decide what manner of life to adopt. Richard the boy, the youth and the young man never fails to interest even a rather jaded novel reader. There is also a little of the salt of humour leavening the tale.

A BUNDLE OF ASSORTED STORIES.

The Lady of the Decoration (Hodder. 6s.) is a very sprightly story written in the form of letters from Japan. The writer is an American widow, full of the liveliest interest in all she sees and feels, and she carries her readers along with her by the freedom and freshness with which she expresses herself. Mr. Lloyd Osbourne has written nine exceptionally well told short stories of the Southern Pacific under the title of *Wild Justice* (Heinemann. 6s.). Pathos and humour are blended in most of them, and they are told in a manner that leaves more than a passing impression on the reader's mind. Mr. Louis Becke also tells of life in the same region in his *Adventures of a Supercargo* (Unwin. 6s.). It is a seafaring tale, as the title indicates, with only a moderate number of villains in it, the worst of whom meets with his deserts at the finish. The local colour is excellent. But is it not rather old-fashioned of Mr. Becke to ridicule old maids? Mrs. Archibald Little has written a delightful novel under the title of *A Millionaire's Courtship* (Unwin. 6s.), in which she has contrived to combine in a very pleasing manner both amusement and instruction. Mrs. Little is at home in China, she knows what its people need, and she has sketched in her tale what she would like to be able to do for them. Mr. Crockett's *Kid McGhie* (Clarke. 6s.) brings us nearer home with a story of the life and adventures of a Scotch lad, "a nugget of dim gold" in a very rough setting; and David Lyall has provided a bright and cheery companion for quiet half hours in his collection of short life sketches—*The Sign of the Golden Fleece* (Hodder. 6s.). Miss Arabella Kenealy's *American Duchess* (Chapman. 6s.) describes certain aspects of English society life which do not always tend to edification. Her heroine is married early in the story, and we are permitted to share with her the tribulations that followed that not altogether auspicious event. Without possessing any very striking merits, the *American Duchess* will no doubt find favour with a large number of readers. It is a good specimen of the up-to-date novel. "Frank Danby" has seemingly modelled his (or would it not be more correct to say her?) hero on Oscar Wilde in *The Sphinx's Lawyer* (Heinemann. 6s.). The sphinx is his unhappy wife and widow, and the lawyer has a weakness for playing with edged tools. It is not a probable tale, but the situations are cleverly developed. And, finally, to this bundle of assorted novels I may add A. L. Harris's *The Sin of Salome* (Greening. 3s. 6d.), a luridly sensational tale. Salome, a reincarnation of Herod's Salome, is a devil in scarlet, doomed to re-appear every score or so of years.

The descriptive style is good, and as we have no time to become intimate with Salome's victims, we need not take their fates overmuch to heart.

THE WORLD'S LITERATURE.

As from some high mountain top M. Frederic Loli   surveys the whole history of literature from the earliest days to the present time. His *History of Comparative Literature* (Hodder, 381 pp. 6s. net) is a marvel of compression, but it is at the same time a luminous survey of an immense subject. The whole of Europe is brought within the scope of his volume, and the reader is shown how the literature of each people contributed to the common stock or was influenced by some great movement of thought that ignored political frontiers. M. Loli  's pages are not overburdened with names, his object being to concentrate the attention of the reader upon the forces that have created European literature rather than upon the multitude of authors who have filled the r  le of interpreters. His generalisations are suggestive in many instances, and the chief value of his survey lies in the fact that the reader is induced to study literature as a whole, regardless of language, creed or race, rather than in detail.

REFORM OF THE POOR LAW.

There is no doubt that within a few years the English Poor Law will be thoroughly overhauled and a system better suited to our needs substituted in its place. We have reached one of those periodic stages in our social history when a revision of the Poor Law becomes imperative. If we do not follow the hitherto invariable practice of jumping from one extreme to the other it will be because greater pains have been taken to educate public opinion on the subject. For this reason the Rev. W. Carlile's paper-covered volume on *The Continental Outcast* (Unwin, 148 pp. 1s. net) is of value. It is a record of what he has seen of the labour colonies of the Continent and of the poor relief system of Denmark. In a concluding chapter he makes some eminently practical suggestions, arrived at in the light of his Continental experience, towards the reform of our present system. They deserve, and I hope will receive, the careful attention of all those interested in the subject.

MEDI  VAL LONDON.

Two handsome volumes bring back vividly to the mind of the reader scenes that to-day are only preserved in the pages of forgotten history. The first volume of Sir Walter Besant's Survey of London has now been added to its three predecessors. It deals with the historical and social aspects of *Medi  val London* (Black, 419 pp. 30s. net), covering the reigns of Henry II. to that of Richard III. Times and customs have changed, indeed, since those early days, and the citizen of London to-day will hardly recognise the capital as it is depicted in Sir Walter's fascinating pages. Fascinating they are, for he could breathe life into the dead bones of history. More especially attractive is the section devoted to a description of the social conditions of the period. This volume may well be supplemented by Mr. Dion C. Calthorp's book on *English Costume* (Black, 80 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is the first of a series of volumes descriptive of English clothing. The period covered lies between the reigns of William I. and Henry III. The book is beautifully illustrated in colour, the dress of the period, its gradual modifications and the slow evolution of the various garments being interestingly described in accompanying chapters.

AFRICA SOUTH AND EAST.

Dr. David Randall-Maciver destroys one of the myths which have hitherto lent an air of antiquity to a portion of the African Continent which is aggressively modern. It is true that the destruction is wrought by a handsome volume, with copious illustrations from admirably clear photographs, but it is none the least effective on that account. As the result of his researches among the ruins of Rhodesia, carried out in 1905 under the British Association and the Rhodes trustees, it is now established that the ruins have no claim to great antiquity, dating apparently for the most part only from the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries (Macmillan, 104 pp. 20s. net). The lover of pioneer travel entirely away from beaten tracks, and especially the lover of big game shooting, will be attracted by Lord Hindlip's narrative of *Sport and Travel in Abyssinia and British East Africa* (Unwin, 324 pp. 21s. net). The style is very clear and simple. Like other travellers in Abyssinia, Lord Hindlip has nothing good to say of the Abyssinians or of Menelik. An alliance with Menelik is a "humiliating and almost degrading spectacle," he declares, and Abyssinia "the greatest menace to the future peace of Africa." He speaks in enthusiastic terms of the ideal climate of much of British East Africa, which, he says, is most suitable for British colonisation. He also describes his visit to the little known cave dwellers on the lower slopes of Mount Elgon.

THE PLEASURES OF ROCK-CLIMBING.

The pleasures of rock-climbing in the mountainous districts of Wales are described by Messrs. George and Ashley Abraham, of Keswick, in a volume excellently illustrated from photographs and drawings (Abraham, Keswick, 388 pp.). The language employed is not too technical for the novice's comprehension, while the information imparted will be useful to the experienced climber. In Welsh climbing, it appears, there is still "virgin" work to be done. Ninety-three courses are described, and the climbs are classified as regards difficulty. In the introduction a warning is given to the foolhardy. An invaluable book to those for whom it is intended.

BOOKS FOR THE NATURE LOVER.

I have on my shelves a few books which will afford pleasant reading to those who have a love of nature and her beauties. *Notes from Nature's Garden* (Longman, 222 pp. 6s. net) is a collection of very pleasantly written papers written for the most part among the cornfields, pastures, and uplands of the sea-coast of Norfolk. The thirty-four photographs with which the sketches are illustrated are an exceptionally attractive feature. *The Wild Flowers of Selborne* (Lane, 247 pp. 5s. net) is the title the Rev. John Vaughan has chosen for twenty-one papers on naturalists and naturalist lore—pothorbs, wild fruits, wallflowers—with a few of a more literary order on Izaak Walton at Droxfield and Jane Austen at Lyme. Some of the essays are charming, but the book as a whole would have been improved by a more severe revision to avoid repetition. *Fisherman's Luck* (Hodder, 285 pp. 6s.), by Henry van Dyke, describes in the form of brief sketches fishing experiences in many waters. They are written with the charm we expect from so able a writer as Professor van Dyke. Mr. J. E. Hasting's *Recreations of a Naturalist* (Unwin, 412 pp. 15s. net.) will interest all lovers of sport and country life. Such subjects as the migration of woodcock, blackcock shooting, bird life on the Broads and the ways of grouse are very pleasantly treated and admirably illustrated.

FRANCE AND THE FRENCH.

There are several books on my shelves relating to France, or by French writers. Beyond this fact their connection is of the slightest, for they cover a wide range of thought and endeavour. *The Spiritual Letters of Père Didon* (Kegan, Paul. 333 pp. 7s. 6d. net) reveal a fascinating character and a personality which it is difficult to conceive as having lived within recent years. The letters, now excellently translated into English by Mr. A. G. Nash, were written to Mlle. Th. V. "Those who knew him," says the writer of the preface, "will find something of his noble soul in these eloquent and stirring pages." They will; and the description of the book is a just one. Two volumes in French are concerned rather with the material than the spiritual world. Mme. Juliette Adam's *Mes Illusions et Souffrances pendant le Siège de Paris* (Lemerre. 350 pp.) presents a striking picture of the sufferings endured during the siege of Paris. The volume as a whole, however, is hardly as interesting to English readers as those which have preceded it. Louis Blanc and Gambetta both figure in its pages, and Madame Adam herself did much to help in nursing soldiers, making lint, and relieving those poorer than herself. Another volume gives an interesting account of Zola's method of work. M. Henri Massi in *Comment Emile Zola Composait ses Romans* (Charpentier. 344 pp. 3'50 frs.) deals with Zola's original conception of the Rougon-Macquart series. He gives Zola's rough notes and observations, and the plan as at first submitted to the publisher. In the second part is printed his notes on alcoholism gathered before writing "L'Assommoir." They are a proof of the indefatigable way in which Zola prepared the ground beforehand. M. Frédéric Barbey's work on *A Friend of Marie Antoinette* (Chapman. 252 pp. 10s. 6d. net) recounts the experiences of Lady Adkyns, a loyal, spirited, generous Englishwoman, who managed to visit the imprisoned queen in her confinement in the Temple and who certainly knew a great deal about the substitution of a mute boy for the Dauphin. The mystery does not seem even now cleared up; but, after M. Barbey's ferretings among archives and unpublished documents, it seems clear that the Dauphin did actually escape, but was somehow spirited away out of the hands of Lady Adkyns and her friends just as he was being embarked for England. And lastly, I add a book of travel. Mr. Charles Gibson does not take his readers very far afield in his wanderings *Among French Inns* (Hodder. 405 pp. 6s. net). They are scattered throughout the districts of Normandy, Brittany, Touraine, Old Provence, and the environs of Paris. His style is always light and has a certain charm, but the book rather falls between two stools. It is not suited for a guide-book, and is hardly fitted for the more ambitious rôle of travel companion. There is a very useful index, and the remarks on hotels may afford some helpful hints to travellers.

THE LIFE OF THE FIRST CHRISTIANS.

The Rev. Robert Veitch by carefully searching the writings of the New Testament has been able to build up an instructive and interesting picture of Christian life in New Testament times. As he points out in his introduction the lot of the early Christians was cast among a people which cared nothing for their faith or their worship. It was their life alone that won upon an unheeding world. Faith and enthusiasm unsupported by life would have been vain. If then we are to discover the secret of their surprising success it must be by a right understanding of how they lived. And to this understanding Mr.

Veitch's little volume is a valuable contribution. He has not stepped beyond the confines of the New Testament writings, but by a process of careful selection and arrangement has been able to construct a helpful sketch of the life of the early followers of Christ and the moral ideals that inspired their conduct (J. Clarke. 201 pp. 3s. 6d. net).

WORDS OF COUNSEL BY PASTOR WAGNER.

Pastor Wagner's writings have been immensely popular in the United States, and there seems to be a prospect that he will shortly annex the other portion of the English-speaking world to his already extended parish. Three books from his pen have recently been published, two of them being addressed to the young. After having preached the virtues of the simple life, Pastor Wagner now takes up his parable in favour of the courageous life. His point of view is well expressed in the titles of his books—"Courage" (Unwin. 288 pp. 1s. net) and "Towards the Heights" (Unwin. 262 pp. 2s. net). In both the keynote is an appeal to the young to have faith in their youth, to have faith in life and the Master of life. Life, he urges, is a vast piece of work with a sublime object. His standpoint is that of Mr. Gladstone, who also urged the youth of England to "be inspired with the belief that life is a great and noble calling; not a mean and grovelling thing that we are to shuffle through as best we can, but an elevated and lofty destiny." In a third book, entitled "The Gospel of Life" (Hodder. 246 pp. 3s. 6d.), he has put together from memory a few of the sermons he has preached on that theme. Taking the precepts of the Gospel he applies them to the common everyday life of man with the desire to make us live life better and fear death less.

HYMNS AND THEIR STORY.

The hymnology of the Christian Church is a profoundly fascinating study. Two books published during the month add considerably to our knowledge of the subject. "The Methodist Hymn Book Illustrated" (Kelly. 533 pp. 5s. net) is a somewhat misleading title for the deeply interesting work compiled by the Rev. John Telford. Instead of being an illustrated edition of the new Wesleyan hymn book, as might be supposed, it contains in reality the story of the hymns in that collection. Mr. Telford takes them one by one, and whenever it is possible gives the source of composition, biographical details of the author, the circumstances under which it was written, and frequently some anecdotal instance in which the hymn has been specially helpful. He has made a very painstaking and exhaustive study of his subject and has brought it so closely up to date that even where one writer of a popular hymn for children died so recently as last month I find her death duly recorded. Others besides those who are proud of the Methodist hymn book and its associations will find something of peculiar and abiding interest on almost every page. "Hymn Tunes and their Story" (Kelly. 402 pp. 5s. net.) is the suggestive title of a companion work by James T. Lightwood. It is a very praiseworthy attempt to rescue from the comparative oblivion of magazine and newspaper files a vast amount of material of intense interest relating to the psalmody of the Christian Church. Beginning with the German chorale of Luther's time, Mr. Lightwood brings down his study to the present day. He has spent many years in exploring public and private libraries for the historic details with which his book is packed. He has done even more than that, for he has mounted his bicycle and travelled about in remote villages and country districts hunting up the oldest inhabitants and

collecting from them memories of the singing and the tunes of bygone days. The chapter embodying the results of these investigations is one of the most attractive in the whole book.

THE RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD.

Nothing estranges so much as ignorance, especially in the realms of religion and belief. Two series of little handbooks that I have recently been glancing at are designed to make plain at least the central principles of the various religions of the world, and thus bring about a deeper knowledge of the lofty philosophy of Oriental thought and help to a revival "of that true spirit of charity which neither despises nor fears the nations of another creed and colour." Both the series of books—one issued by Mr. Murray (1s. net), under the title of "The Wisdom of the East," and the other published by Messrs. Constable, devoted to the explanation of religions ancient and modern (1s. net)—are admirably calculated to fulfil this very desirable object. The intention of the latter series is to give such a sketch of a religion that a reader may gain a clear elementary idea of the faith held by its believers, with some notion of its chief expounders and its history. Then should he desire to follow up this outline by a more elaborate course of reading, he will find at the end of each volume a list of the best books to consult. They are excellently turned-out volumes, running to about a hundred pages, written by competent writers in a clear and lucid style. The latest additions to the Wisdom of the East Series deal with the Babylonian Talmud and the Mid-rash Rabbath. Few of the extracts contained in the book have ever appeared in English before. Another little volume is devoted to some account of the oldest books in the world, "The Instruction of Ptah-Hotep," dating back some two thousand years before the days of Moses. (Murray.) Mr. W. L. Wilmshurst, in a short essay occupying some 84 pages of a slim volume, introduces the Western reader to the chief scriptures of India—the Bhagavad-gita, and endeavours to make plain its relation to present events. (Welby.) It is an admirable exposition, which should prove a most helpful introduction to an understanding of the East.

THE MONTH'S VERSE.

Last month's output of poetry and drama was considerable. First and foremost there was the Poet Laureate's *The Door of Humility* (Macmillan. 174 pp. 4s. 6d. net), which, though it is never striking, never at a very high level, I yet cannot help feeling will be enjoyed by many readers. It is a poem, partly allegorical, partly autobiographical, written in the smooth stanza of "In Memoriam," but without the stateliness of that poem. Mr. Austin's muse is essentially English. He never seems at ease away from his native hills and his "umbrageous vicarage," and it is therefore not surprising that by far his most charming passages are those dealing with English scenery. The reader will enjoy the poem most, if, from the first, he recognises the limitations of the poet. Stephen Phillips' *Nero* (Macmillan. 127 pp. 4s. 6d. net) having made its *début* on the stage, is now published in volume form, and the beauty of many of its passages may be studied at leisure. The life of Cyrus, King of Persia, has inspired Sir Edward Durand to compose a long epic poem in rhyming verse. The last part seems to me the finest. It describes the mysterious place where Cyrus is supposed to sleep with his warriors till the time comes for him to awake and restore the faded glories of Persia. Except for certain passages the poem as a whole does not rise to very high levels. It is a

poem to read in parts or extracts rather than at once and in a single sitting (Appleton. 392 pp. 10s. 6d. net).

STANDARD EDITIONS.

From the many reprints and new editions that crowd my shelves I select a few of the more noteworthy for mention in these pages. Mr. Murray has published a one volume edition of Lord Byron's poems, the only complete copyright edition issued. The poems have been carefully collated with the original MS., and an introduction has been added by Ernest Hartley Coleridge (1048 pp. 6s. net). Another edition which can claim to be authoritative is the Cambridge University Press version of the Works of Beaumont and Fletcher, two of the ten volumes of which have now been published. The text is edited by Mr. Arnold Glover (4s. 6d. net each). Then there is the new edition of Mr. Swinburne's tragedies, now completed in five volumes (Chatto. 6s. net each). The "Ingoldsby Legends" have been added to Messrs. Macmillan's complete editions of the poets (546 pp. 7s. 6d.). The volume is illustrated by Cruikshank's and Leech's sketches. Messrs. Chatto and Windus have also issued Mr. Justin McCarthy's historical writings in a new and handy form, his "History of the Georges and of William IV." in two volumes, and his better known "History of Our Own Times," from the accession of Queen Victoria to 1897, in three (2s. net each). "The Creevey Papers," one of the most popular books of recent years, after having been reprinted six times in two years, now appears in a single volume, price 10s. 6d. net (Murray). Mr. Leigh's "Memoirs of Jane Austen" may now be had in the convenient Eversley Series (Macmillan. 4s. net). Finally I am glad to find Mr. Sidney Low's admirable volume on the Governance of England already in a new and cheaper edition (Unwin. 3s. 6d. net). In this form it should be widely read, for no recent book gives so clear an idea of how we are governed under our complex but unwritten constitution.

CHEAP REPRINTS.

Readers of limited means but with a taste for good literature have an ample range of selection. First and foremost there are the volumes belonging to Mr. Dent's excellent series of reprints published under the title of Everyman's Library, which I noticed last month. But, in addition to these volumes, the reader has a wide choice. In poetry there is Burns' Poems (Methuen. 1s. net), Robert Browning's "Pippa Passes" (Heinemann. 6d. net), Mrs. Browning's "Aurora Leigh," printed on india paper and neatly bound in leather (Allenson. 2s. 6d. net), Edgar Allan Poe's "Lyrical Poems" (Heinemann. 6d. net), and "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," the third booklet in Mr. Grant Richards' quaint Venetian series (6d. net). In fiction the choice is more restricted. There is, however, Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford" (Methuen. 6d. net); Sterne's "Tristram Shandy" and "A Sentimental Journey" (Hutchinson. 1s. 6d. net); Dumas' "Monte Christo," in two little volumes (2s. net each. Nelson) and "Robinson Crusoe," in a cloth-bound volume of 600 pages, published at sixpence (Nelson).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- The Book of Job in the Revised Version.** Prof. S. R. Driver (Frowde) net 2/6
The Gospel of the Rejection. W. Richmond (Murray) net 5/0
The Authority of Christ. D. W. Forrest (Clark, Edinburgh) 5/0
The Revelation of the Trinity. S. B. G. McKinney (Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier) 3/6
The Nature of Truth. H. H. Joachim (Frowde) net 6/0
Man and Christian Civilization. W. V. Craig (Con table) net 5/0
Manhood, Faith, and Courage. Henry Van Dyke (Hodder) 5/0
Cosmic Ethics. Chas. Lee (Draide) 3/6
The Cult of the Heavenly Twins. (Cambridge University Press) 6/0
Greek Theories of Elementary Cognition. J. I. Baire (Frowde) net 12/6
The Church and Commonwealth. Bishop Ridding (Arnold) net 10/6
Home Life with Herbert Spencer. By two (Arrowsmith) 3/6
Herbert Spencer. J. A. Thomson (Dent) net 2/6
Haeckel. Wilhelm Bölsche. Translated by J. McCabe (Unwin) net 15/0
Religion in the Schools. Canon Henson (Macmillan) net 2/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Napoleon.** Cambridge Modern History (Cambridge Press) net 16/0
Science in Public Affairs. Edited by Rev. J. E. Hand (Allen) net 5/0
Parliamentary Procedure. W. M. Freeman and J. C. Abbott (Butterworth) net 2/6
Land Purchase in Ireland. R. A. Walker and E. C. Farran (Hodges and Figgis, Dublin) net 21/0
History of Tactics. Captain H. M. Johnstone (Rees) net 15/0
History of the Militia. Colonel G. J. Hay (United Service Gazette) net 10/6
English Historians. A. J. Grant (Blackie) net 2/6
Tudor Statesmen. A. D. Innes (Nash) net 15/0
Victorian Chancellors. J. B. Atlay. Vol. I. (Smith, Elder) net 14/0
Reminiscences of a Country Politician. J. A. Biddes (Laurie) net 8/6
Henry VIII. and English Monasteries. Abbot Gasquet (Bell) net 8/6
Renaissance Portraits. Paul Van Dyke (Constable) net 10/6
Medieval London. Sir Walter Besant. Vol. I. (Blackie) net 30/0
London and Londoners. W. Platt (Simpkin) net 2/0
Cathedrals of England and Wales. A. Fairbairns. Vol. II. (Dennis) net 10/6
Memorials of Old Hampshire. Rev. G. E. Jeans (Bemrose) net 15/0
The East Riding of Yorkshire. J. E. Morris (Methuen) net 2/6
The Highlands and Islands of Scotland. W. Smith, junr., and A. R. H. p. Moncrieff (Blackie) net 10/0
England and Holland of the Pilgrims. A. M. and Morton Dexter (Constable) net 15/0
Among French Inns. C. Gibson (Hodder) net 6/0
The Reformation in Germany. T. M. Lindsay (Clark) net 12/0
By-Paths in the Balkans. W. V. Herbert (Chapman) net 10/6
The Turk in the Balkans. T. Comyn-Platt (Rivers) net 3/6
Six Years at the Russian Court. M. Eager (Hurst and Blackett) net 6/0
Serf Life in Russia. A. de Holstein and Dora B. Montefiore (Heinemann) net 3/6
The Real Triumph of Japan. L. L. Seaman (Appleton) net 6/0
Through India with the Prince. G. F. Abbott (Arnold) net 12/6
Lord Curzon in India; Speeches 1898-1905. Sir T. Raleigh (Macmillan) net 12/0
Tibet. Graham Sundberg (S.P.C.K.) net 5/0
With Mounted Infantry in Tibet. Brev. Major W. J. Otley (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Summer Ride through Western Tibet. Jane E. Duncan (Smith, Elder) net 14/0
Palestine Exploration. F. J. Bliss (Hodder) net 6/0
Alexander Hamilton. F. S. Oliver (Constable) net 12/6
Sport and Travel in Abyssinia. Lord Hindlip (Unwin) net 21/0
Disestablishment in France. P. Sabatier (Unwin) net 3/6

SOCIOLOGY.

- Roman Private Law.** R. W. Leag (Macmillan) net 10/0
Colonial Tariffs. J. W. Root (Root, Liverpool) net 7/6
For Free Trade. W. S. Chu chill (Humphreys) net 1/0
The Labour Party. C. Noel (Unwin) net 2/0
Law of Trade Unions. A. H. Ruegg and H. Cohen (Clowes) net 1/6
American Trade Unionism. Edited by J. H. Hollander and G. E. Barnett (Hodder) net 12/0
Thrift and National Insurance. M. J. J. Blackley (Paul) net 1/6
Interest and Saving. E. C. K. Gonner (Macmillan) net 3/6
Mysteries of Modern London. G. R. Sims (Pearson) net 2/6
The Continental Outcast. R. v. W. and V. W. Carlisle (Unwin) net 2/0
Taxation of the Liquor Trade. J. Rowntree and A. Sherwell. Vol. I. (Macmillan) net 10/6
Law against Drunkenness. S. Freeman (Butterworth) net 6/0
The Transition in Agriculture. E. A. Pratt (Murray) net 5/0
The Small Garden Beautiful. A. C. Curtis (Smith, Elder) net 7/6

ART, ARCHITECTURE, ARCHÆOLOGY.

- William Strang, Etcher.** L. Binyon (Maclehose, Glasgow) net 42/0
Glasgow Men and Women. A. S. Boyd (Hodder) net 30/0
The Book of the Home. Edited by W. Shaw-Sparrow (Hodder) net 5/0

MUSIC.

- Musical Copyright Law.** Edw. Cutler (Simpkin) net 16/0
Antoinette Sterling. M. Sterling Mackinlay (Hutchinson) net 16/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Pastoral Poetry and Pastoral Drama.** W. W. Greg (Bullen) net 6/0
Poetry and the Individual. H. B. Alexander (Putnam) net 7/6
Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Percy Lubbock (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
Spiritual Teaching of Longfellow. Rev. M. Stevenson (Wells, Gardner) net 2/6
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Douglas Hyde. 2 vols. (Unwin) net 10/0
The Poetry of Life. Bliss Carman (Hodder) net 6/0
Charles Lever. E. Downy (Blackwood) net 21/0
The Log of a Sea Wolf. F. T. Bullen (Smith, Elder) net 3/6
Elizabeth Montague. Emily J. Climençon. 2 vols. (Murray) net 36/0
History of Comparative Literature. F. Lofie (Hodder) net 6/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Door of Humility.** Alfred Austin (Macmillan) net 4/6
Poems. Rev. T. Tilton (Simpkin) net 6/0
Hathor and Other Poems. Hume Nisbit (Greening) net 12/6
Love's Testament. (Sonnets.) G. C. Lounsbury (Lane) net 3/6
An English Rose. (Sonnets.) L. Cranmer-Byng (Mathews) net 1/6
Corydon. (Elegy.) R. Fanshawe (Frowde) net 4/6
Cyrus the Great King. (Poem.) Sir Edw. Durand (Appleton) net 10/6
Dramatic Lyrics. J. Gurdon (Methuen) net 3/6
Poems and Plays. H. Ingleby (Paul) net 7/6
Nicephorus. (Drama.) Frederic Harrison (Chapman) net 5/0
Augustine the Man. (Drama.) Amélie Rives (Lins) net 5/0
St. Aidan. (Drama.) Rev. G. J. A. d'Arcy (Skeffington) net 1/0

NOVELS.

- Anon. The Lady of the Decoration** (Hodder) 6/0
Anstey, F. Salted Almonds (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Becke, Louis. Adventures of a Supercargo (Unwin) 6/0
Benson, E. F. The Angel of Pain (Heinemann) 6/0
Burgin, G. B. The Only World (Hutchinson) 6/0
Campbell, Frances. Dearlove (Hodder) 6/0
Castle, Agnes and Egerton. If Youth But Knew (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. The Secret Church (Digby, Long) 6/0
Creed, Mrs. Children of the Sun (Melrose) 6/0
Crockett, S. R. Kid Meghie (J. Clarke) 6/0
Danby, Frank. The Sphinx's Lawyer (Heinemann) 6/0
Diehl, Alice M. Love with Variations (Long) 6/0
Donovan, Dick. Thurtell's Crime (Laurie) 6/0
Dougall, L. The Spanish Dowry (Hutchinson) 6/0
Everett-Green, E. The Magic Island (Hutchinson) 6/0
Francis, M. E. Simple Annals (Longmans) 6/0
Gorst, Mrs. H. E. The Light (Cassell) 6/0
Grey, Cyril. A Manse Rose (Cassell) 3/6
Hocking, Silas K. A Human Face (Cassell) 3/6
Hocking, Silas K. The Squire's Daughter (Warne) 3/6
Jones, Dora M. A Maid of Normandy (Blackwood) 6/0
Kenealy, Arabella. An American Duchess (Chapman) 6/0
Little, Mrs. Archibald. A Millionaire's Courtship (Unwin) 6/0
Lyall, David. The Sign of the Golden Fleeces (Hodder) 6/0
McCarthy, J. H. The Flower of France (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Macfall, Haldane, and D. C. Claythorpe. Rouge (Brown, Langham) 6/0
Marshall, A. Richard Baldock (Rivers) 6/0
Mott, C. C., and E. A Man of No Family (Hutchinson) 6/0
Osbourne, Lloyd. Wild Justice (Heinemann) 6/0
Stevenson, P. L. The Black Culrasser (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Vachell, H. A. The Face of Clay (Murray) 6/0
Ward, Mrs. W. Out of Due Time (Longmans) 6/0
Warden, Florence. Love and Lordship (Chatto) 6/0
Whishaw, Fred. The Great Green God (White) 6/0
White, Percy. Mr. John Stood (Constable) 6/0
Winter, John Strange. A Simple Gentleman (White) 6/0
Wister, Owen. Lady Baltimore (Macmillan) 6/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Later Queens of the French Stage.** H. Noel Williams (Harper) net 10/6
English Costume. D. C. Calthrop. Vol. I. (Blackie) net 7/6
Historic Dress in America, 1607-1800. Elizabeth McClellan (Lane) net 42/0

REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Gazetteer of the World.** A. and L. Heilprin (Lippincott) net 42/0
Railway Year-Book, 1906. G. A. Sekon (Fetter Lane) net 2/6
Annual Charities Register, 1906. C. S. Loch (Longmans) net 5/0
Low's Handbook to Charities of London, 1906 (Boothroyd) 1/0
Clergy List, 1906 (Kelly's Directories) 12/6
Official Year-Book of the Church of England, 1906 (S.P.C.K.) 3/0
Green-Room Book, 1906. Bampton Hunt (Sealey Clark) net 5/0

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

TRULY this may be called the age of Internationality, prepared for by the triple inventions of printing, steam, and electricity, and, as is usual, the impulse once given, progress is extremely rapid. In my short space it is impossible to note all the international arrangements for the summer months. In "*T. Ps.*" just lately there was a most interesting description of the *Guilde Internationale* in Paris, followed by a little wail of sorrow that we had not a Miss Williams in England to organise a similar institution. The difficulty is that the varying London institutions are not centralised as in Paris. Mademoiselle Laurent, at the *Maison Nationale Française*, has a home for foreigners which might be utilised for English people, but is not, and the French schoolmaster, Monsieur Letard, who has been some years in England, intends to arrange a somewhat similar scheme for young men. He has taken a large and comfortable house at Tulse Hill, and has already arranged with foreign teachers to bring over certain numbers of their students for the two holiday months. One or two English teachers will also stay, and some of their pupils. In the morning regular lessons in English and French literature will be given, and the afternoon will be occupied by excursions and games; above all, the terms are very moderate. The Secretary, 31, Upper Tulse Hill, Brixton, S.W., will be pleased to answer inquiries.

The University of London starts its holiday course for foreigners on July 16th, the course being a most attractive one. The lectures are given by such well-known people as Mr. Hall Griffin, Professor Walter Rippmann, etc., etc. Enquiries should be addressed to the Registrar of the University Extension Board, University of London, South Kensington, London, S.W.

Our English people who wish to take a foreign holiday course should send to the Board of Education Library, St. Stephen's, Cannon Row, S.W. If a stamped addressed envelope be enclosed the list will be sent gratis. I suppose the most economical is the Boulogne course, which will last from August 1st to August 28th; the fee for the course being forty francs. I will gladly send further information on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope for reply. Professor Barbier, of the University College of Cardiff, has just started an Anglo-French Society at 3, Park Place, Cardiff. It is under the most distinguished patronage, and its presidents, treasurers, and secretaries are all well-known people. The aim of the society is to strengthen the *entente cordiale*, to give information about the commerce and industry of Cardiff and South Wales, and to help to obtain situations for business young men and teachers. This enterprise of Monsieur Barbier is most highly to be commended, and we earnestly hope he will have great success.

At Whitsuntide, the French Professors will pay their return visit to the Modern Language Association, and we will heartily hope that our London will greet them with sunshine.

A Japanese student would like to correspond with an Englishman in English.

Several Germans would like correspondents.

The Cosmopolitan Correspondence Club, of Milwaukee, Wis., U.S.A., complains that English people are not willing to write to Americans. I hope readers will prove this is incorrect. The Secretary is Herman C. Schultz.

A London teacher of languages would take some boys with him when he goes to the Tyrol for his holidays.

ESPERANTO.

ACCORDING to the latest information, some hundred students have entered for the Esperanto examination of the London Chamber of Commerce, and considering that the decision was not made in time to advertise the examination in the usual way, the result is very remarkable.

The Easter holidays was the time chosen by the *Fédération Internationale des Employés* for their Congress, and the gathering was an exceptionally interesting as well as a most important one. It took place at the Central Hotel, Marylebone. In the same building the British section of the *Fédération* had a very crowded meeting, and the delegates interchanged visits.

The one unanimous vote of the Congress was that recommending the use of Esperanto as an official language at future Congresses. The reasons given are that the knowledge of foreign languages has become indispensable to wage-earners, international relations having a tendency to extend continually; such wage-earners have rarely the time for a thorough study of even one foreign language, much less more, and a common auxiliary language would avoid a great loss of time and the fatigue caused by translations. The International Congress also desired that the different federations (from some ten countries) participating in the Congress of London should do their utmost so that their respective Governments should include Esperanto amongst the languages to be taught in their primary and secondary schools; and that their groups should be invited everywhere to propagate the study of Esperanto by means of adult classes.

Esperanto lectures are already becoming quite popular. The usual stock objections are generally made, viz., that English should be used; that Esperanto is bound to develop dialects, etc. Mr. Rhodes at Leeds and at Carlisle successfully rebutted these objections, as did Colonel Pollen at Cardiff, where Professor Barbier invited him to lecture to the University students. In his speech, Colonel Pollen told about the pamphlet circulated some time back, which asked for 500,000,000 dols. in order to arrange the use of a common international tongue. *Money* is not needed for Esperanto, the Colonel said; it stands on its own merits; its adherents cannot help preaching it, and it only demands a fair field. Professor Littledale moved the vote of thanks at the lecture.

Mr. Robert Auerbach, who learnt Esperanto during a short visit to this country, writes that a delightful sojourn may be made in Eppan in the Tyrol. It is an exquisite valley near Bozen, with lovely walks, antiquarian remains, an ideal climate, lovely flowers, Italian fruits, and board and lodging can be obtained for 2s. 6d. a day, though, of course, larger prices secure better accommodation. Enquiries should be addressed to Mr. R. Auerbach, Eppan, Tyrol. Esperanto and German are the languages used.

An adaptation of Pitman's Phonography to Esperanto has just been published by them; the price of it is one shilling. When I say that Mr. Ledger has compiled it, Esperantists will need no further recommendation. I can only say that on giving it to a stenographer who does not know the language, the paragraphs pointed out were read in understandable Esperanto. Do our readers know *The Crank*? They will find in it good articles on Esperanto, as well as other ideal things.

Grammars, dictionaries, reading books and keys can be obtained from the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of May, 1906.

The Revolution in British Agriculture.

JOHAN BULL is veritably waking up and bestirring himself in earnest. Not only is this the case in commerce, but also in agriculture, the most conservative of occupations. The British agriculturist has long been known as the least adaptable of human beings. But even he is awake at last, and is beginning to set his house in order. Such is the conviction that will be forced upon the mind of any reader of Mr. Edwin A. Pratt's book on "The Transition in Agriculture" (Murray. 354 pp. 5s. net). After reading it I am bound to confess that Mr. Barrie's conception of John Bull as an old gentleman who sleeps most of the day in order to rest at night, is not only a caricature, but will soon be a libel as well. In Mr. Pratt's pages there is a welcome absence of the perpetual and helpless grumble against the hardness of his fate which hitherto has been the most striking characteristic of the British farmer. In its place we have a remarkable record of progress in all parts of the country. Hopelessly beaten in the open market as a producer of wheat, the farmer is at last turning his attention to other branches of agriculture in which he may hope to hold his own. Instead of clinging to a fruitless attempt to compete with the produce of the virgin soil of America and Australia, he is beginning to take advantage of the enlarged opportunities afforded him by the growth of wealth and population at his own doors to gratify the increasing taste among all classes of the community for articles of food such as milk, cream, butter, vegetables, preserves, poultry, and eggs. It is nothing less than the beginnings of a revolution in British agriculture that Mr. Pratt has to record in his remarkably interesting volume. The tradition of agricultural depression has been kept alive by the "gentleman farmers," who, with the decline of wheat-growing, found their occupation gone. The "working farmer," Mr. Pratt declares, is too busy to contradict them. He has, however, found an extremely able exponent in Mr. Pratt.

MILK—A "STUPENDOUS" NEW INDUSTRY.

The large amount of arable land that has been laid down for pasture is constantly adduced as a convincing proof of agricultural depression. But this increase in pasture land has been accompanied by the development of a new industry. What Mr. Pratt calls "a really stupendous business" in the sale of fresh milk to the towns has sprung up within the last decade or two. With the growth of the urban districts the area from which they draw their supply of fresh milk has been enormously increased. The farmer, who used to turn his milk into butter and cheese, now sends it to the towns to the extent of something like 620,000,000 gallons a year. The cans of milk delivered in London in 1904 by the Great Western Railway alone numbered 1,206,616, having increased from

757,793 in 1892. Special milk trains are run at high speeds so as to handle the traffic. The average distance that milk is conveyed to London is about 80 miles, though a few cans are brought no less a distance than 430 miles. At Euston Station two special platforms are devoted to this traffic, and as many as 1,500 cans have been received in a single day. In the North an interesting experiment is being tried of supplying milk in sealed bottles, so that its absolute purity can be guaranteed. So valuable has this new industry become that farmers find it more profitable to sell their milk fresh than to convert it into butter or cheese, the latter course being expedient only when the farm is at too great a distance from a railway or a large town.

FRUIT—A "PHENOMENAL" INCREASE.

Fruit, too, during the last few years has become a more regular article of food for all classes. The increase in its consumption is described by the Royal Commission on the Fruit Industry as "phenomenal." In the last thirty years our imports have increased from almost nothing to the colossal amount of 13,000,000 cwt. per annum, and in spite of this enormous increase prices have been maintained. The supply has not kept pace with the demand. The British farmer has allowed the foreigner a long start, but he is at last waking up to the value of the fruit market to the home grower. The cultivation of fruit throughout the country has received a great impetus, many instances of which Mr. Pratt cites. The country around Wisbech is a case in point. A few decades ago it was covered with wheat in fields that now produce prolific crops of apples, gooseberries, plums, pears, currants, raspberries and strawberries. In 1875 200 acres were devoted to fruit and flowers, now they number 4,500, for the most part cultivated by small holders. Many of their present cultivators started as agricultural labourers with allotments which they looked after in their leisure time. 14,000 to 15,000 tons of fruit are sent by rail from this district in an average season, one railway company dealing with as many as 17,289 packages in the course of a single day. It is no uncommon thing for 200 tons of gooseberries or 40 tons of raspberries to be handled in a day. This is typical of what may also be found in other parts of the country, notably at Evesham, the Holt district of Denbighshire, and the Toddington Estate in Gloucestershire, where 600 acres are planted with plum trees. Now that the British cultivator has discovered fruit and is producing it in large quantities, he has found a ready customer in the British jam makers, of whom there are between 200 and 300 in the country. There is an increasing tendency among them to depend for the bulk of their supplies upon British rather than foreign fruit, and to make arrangements direct with the growers rather than purchase in the open market. Some idea of the

value of this market to the fruit-grower may be gained from the fact that five of the leading jam firms use up 20,000 tons of fruit annually. Another interesting fact, mentioned by Mr. Pratt, illustrates the amount of fruit that goes into the jam pot from one locality alone. Over 100 tons of strawberry jam, he says, have been made up and put into jars in a single day in the neighbourhood of Cambridge. Though the fruit industry has undergone a vast expansion, it has by no means reached its limit. We import, for example, over £2,000,000 worth of apples a year, most of which might be grown in this country. But the British grower has still much to learn from his foreign competitors in grading and packing his fruit.

FLOWERS BY THE TON—

Almost equally remarkable is the growth of the popular taste for flowers, with its consequent development in the business of cultivating flowers to meet the increased demand. A small industry thirty years ago, has at the present time attained to a very considerable magnitude. Mr. Pratt says :—

Particular flowers, or even special varieties thereof, are grown by the field, and, in places of yellow corn swaying with the wind, are now seen acres and acres of beautiful bloom. One grower I have met has on his flower farm a field of sixteen acres which he devotes to just one particular kind of daffodil; and a single wholesale dealer, I may add, takes his entire supply. Chrysanthemums, again, are sown by the acre. At Worthing, I saw in one nursery garden a collection of 190,000 chrysanthemums which had been transferred to flower-pots; and elsewhere I have seen an acre of thickly planted chrysanthemums in full bloom, all under cover, while they still remained in the ground. Then I have heard of fields of 120,000 rose-trees, or of 10,000 clumps of lilies of the valley; of 10-acre lots of violets, 7-acre lots of dahlias, 5-acre lots of peonies, 4-acre lots of cornflowers, and so on, almost *ad infinitum*.

The Scilly Islands were pioneers in this new industry, and now send to London annually about 760 tons of flowers, 150,000 separate blooms roughly going to the ton. But many vigorous rivals are springing up in other districts. Mr. Pratt gives some very striking figures in regard to Spalding, in Lincolnshire, where now fully 300 acres are devoted to flowers and bulbs. The area in this one locality has doubled in five years and quadrupled in ten. Here again small holders have made their mark. Postmen, artisans, farm labourers, allotment holders, and others all have their patches of flowers, and help to swell the bulk of the total consignments. Sixteen tons of flowers have been despatched from Spalding in a single evening. Nine hundred tons of cut flowers are now yearly grown in this single section of the Eastern counties. Other parts of the country bear witness to the same development in flower cultivation. One hundred tons of roses and lilies, for instance, are grown annually in the neighbourhood of Colchester for despatch to London and the North. Mr. Pratt gives some equally remarkable particulars in regard to the extent to which bulbs are now grown in England and Ireland. Lincolnshire, the soil of which is admirably adapted to the growth of bulbous plants, is actually producing a finer variety than what is produced in Holland, and sends to different destinations in a single season about 300 tons of bulbs. The enormous quantity of bulbs that may be grown on an acre of good land is something of a revelation to those who are unacquainted with what may be done by intensive culture. An imperial acre will hold 250,906 bulbs planted five inches apart, and as many

varieties are extremely valuable the industry is a very profitable one.

—AND VEGETABLES BY THE MILLION.

The same tale of expansion is told in regard to production under glass, which is enabling the English grower to ignore the disadvantages of the climate :—

At the present time there are some 1,500 acres in England covered over with glass, which, if stretched in one straight line, would form a glass hothouse a good deal longer than the whole of England and about ten feet in width. Fifty years ago the acreage covered by glass-houses did not exceed much more than a couple of hundred. From the 1,500 acres of glass-houses are produced annually about 6,000 tons of tomatoes, 2,000 tons of peaches, and 1,500 tons of grapes.

Market gardening has likewise become a large industry and is playing an important part in the agricultural revolution. In many parts of the country large farms have been cut up into small ones and entire villages have been turned into market gardens. Mr. Pratt tells the remarkable story of Evesham, where some 20,000 to 25,000 acres are devoted to market gardening. The land for the most part is in the hands of small holders. It is a striking and significant fact that, taking the market gardeners of Evesham as a whole, 75 per cent. of them started life as labourers. Migration from the district has been practically stopped, and scores of active and intelligent workers, who might otherwise have been lost to their country, have settled down in holdings varying in size from two to ten or more acres. Far more labour is also employed in cultivating the land laid out as market gardens than in the old wheat days. The vegetable farms in West Middlesex, for example, employ from 60 to 120 hands, where under corn production a score or so would have sufficed. The growing of special crops such as potatoes, broccoli, cabbages, celery, green peas, and rhubarb is becoming more and more recognised as constituting separate industries. The number of acres devoted to potatoes has increased by 104,017 in ten years, producing a crop which is valued annually at £20,000,000. Or, take these figures and facts as indicative of the change which is coming over the land. 14,900,000 head of broccoli were grown and distributed from a corner of the county of Cornwall in a single season; the cabbage crop of the United Kingdom is estimated at 1,355,000 tons, and one Scottish market gardener has often turned out 2,000,000 cabbage plants a day, while 1,500,000 is a common output for him during the season; 11,000 tons of green peas are brought to London every year from one section of Essex, and for three and a half months in the year a special "rhubarb train" runs from Leeds to King's Cross to take supplies to the London markets.

CO-OPERATION—THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The almost illimitable possibilities of the egg and poultry business have not yet been fully grasped by the British farmer, though a beginning has been made. "Illimitable" is the only adequate word to describe this industry as it is carried on in Hungary, for example. The crux of the question is the marketing of the eggs when they have been laid. Something has been accomplished in England in the way of co-operative effort, but very much more remains to be done. This observation does not only apply to poultry and eggs, but to every branch of agricultural development. The British farmer and small holder is at length learning that co-operation and combination are essential elements in any successful

attempt to compete with the foreigner. Mr. Pratt gives some very pertinent illustrations of how by this means the agriculturist has been able to minimise or eliminate altogether the middleman, thus obtaining better prices and a more scientific distribution of products, how he is able to purchase better products at cheaper rates, and obtain more favourable treatment from railway companies and large firms. Here is the real secret of the revolution in agriculture that is taking place, and it is likely to carry us very far, as any reader of Mr. Pratt's pages will admit. He is extremely emphatic in urging the necessity of co-operation, and gives some striking examples of what has already been done in different parts of the country. The Staffordshire Farmers Association was formed in 1897 with a view to promote the interest of its members, more especially in the disposal of their milk. Mr. Pratt says:—

The Association has now 1,200 members, who dispose of 12,500,000 gallons of milk per annum. Their net return on this quantity, after allowing for railway carriage, is £369,000; and it is calculated that the financial gain they have secured through combination is from £30,000 to £40,000 per annum, or an average annual gain per member of from £30 to £40.

Essex, one of the most hardly-hit of the counties by the decline in wheat, is being brought back again to prosperity by the influx of Scottish farmers, who believe in the value of co-operation and of scientific training. Besides lectures and technical education supplied by the County Council, some thirty different centres have been established throughout the county where field experiments are carried on. At Evesham the utilisation of the telephone has widened the area of distribution and increased the prices realised by something like twenty-five per cent. The telephone enables grower or trader to get into direct touch with a great range of local markets, and in this way the whole trading conditions have been placed on a better footing. In another direction combination is benefiting the farmer. As a unit he is frequently exploited, and has to buy retail and sell wholesale. As a member of an association he can not only buy cheaper, but he secures an absolute guarantee as to the purity of his feeding stuffs, manure, and seeds. By association he is also able to grade his produce so that he can market it to better advantage, he can obtain lower rates from railways, and special facilities such as motor-waggon service which, as an individual, would be beyond his reach.

LESSON OF THE AYLESTONE ALLOTMENTS.

The agricultural revolution has already checked in places the drift to the town. If this tendency is to be encouraged Mr. Pratt is very sure that the establishment of a peasant proprietary is not the best method to pursue. Abroad it has made the peasant the absolute slave of his land, and the continual process of sub-division has brought about many undesirable results. Lots are divided up into narrow strips immensely long while only a few yards wide. Besides, he urges that the peasant

proprietor is obliged to sink his capital in purchase when it would be more profitably spent in working his land. The only person who benefits is the solicitor, who reaps a golden harvest in fees on transfers and mortgages. He strongly advocates the alternative of tenancy with a connecting link between landlord and tenant in the shape of a co-operative society. In support of his contention he quotes the case of the Aylestone Allotments, on the outskirts of Leicester, and various experiments in small holding syndicates in Lincoln and Norfolk. Aylestone is of especial interest as supplying the practical answer to the question how artisans in industrial centres can supplement their earnings in times of trade depression, and at the same time fit themselves for some other occupation in life when employment in factory fails them altogether. The essence of the Aylestone idea is to regard the allotment as a preparatory school to a possible small holding. The co-operative society, consisting of working men, now controls 172 separate allotments, covering twenty-one acres. The society is the intermediary between landlord and small holder, who by accepting the principle of tenancy in place of ownership, avoids any financial difficulty and keeps the remainder of his scanty savings for seeds, plants, tools, or manure. The experiment has been an unqualified success, and should be widely followed in the neighbourhood of all large centres of population.

A REAL PROTECTIVE POLICY.

Mr. Pratt does not approve of a wholesale settlement of the unemployed upon the land. He points out that agriculture under present conditions requires intelligence, knowledge, and business capacity. The revolution in agriculture is more likely to benefit the towns by staying the exodus from the country than by relieving them of their surplus population. Settlement should be made by stepping stones—the allotment should precede the small holding, and co-operation is essential if the small holder is to reap the full advantage of his toil. The right man placed on the soil will accomplish wonders, his keener intelligence and more open mind more than counterbalancing his initial ignorance. Such then is the marvellous tale of agriculture in transition that Mr. Pratt has to tell. What is his moral? Briefly, that co-operation is the secret of success. It is a far more effective Protective policy than any system of tariffs devised to exclude foreign competition:—

British producers could in many cases, as the combined result of improved methods of culture and of effective combination for the purposes of cheaper transport and better marketing, secure such economies, and get such increased prices, as would represent benefits equal, probably, to any that might result from such tariffs as even the most Protective of British Governments would be likely to impose. One could, I think, go even further and say that, if Protection were adopted in this country *without* effective agricultural combination, the foreigner would, in most instances, though not in all, still be able to compete in British markets successfully with home growers, because of his cheaper production and better conditions of marketing, etc., due mainly to the thoroughness of his organisation.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR APRIL.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 31.—The Natal Ministry withdraw their resignation ... Sale of pictures at which a portrait by Gainsborough realises 6,000 guineas ... Conference at Algieras completes its labours, an agreement being made on all points, including the police and bank questions ... Strike of over 500,000 coal miners throughout the United States for an increase of pay.

April 2.—The Queen leaves London on her way to Marseilles to join the King ... Twelve natives are executed in Natal for the murder of police officers ... Case of plague declared at Port Said.

April 3.—Meeting of City Conservative Association passes a resolution in disapproval of Sir E. Clarke's speech on March 12th attacking Mr. Balfour's policy on the Fiscal question, and calls on him to explain ... Text of Protocol of the Conference at Algieras completed ... In the French Chamber M. Bisly, the Labour Deputy, questions the Government as to the causes of the Courrières disaster, and urges the enforcement of legal penalties against the owners ... The result of the Russian election to the Duma is a complete victory for the Constitutional Democrats ... Bimbaata, a Natal Chief, who was deposed by the Natal Government and fled to the mountains with part of his tribe, returns and kills his uncle, who had been appointed Regent in his stead.

April 4.—Inquiry into the Guards' "Ragging" case begins ... Another miner recovered alive from the Courrières Pit after twenty-five days' entombment ... Lord Elgin receives a deputation who submit various questions affecting the West African Colonies, including punitive expeditions, which they condemn as unnecessary.

April 5.—Conference of Australian Premiers opens at Sydney ... Prince Hilow faints in the Reichstag after delivering an important speech on Morocco ... The eruption of Mount Vesuvius assumes a serious aspect ... The Prime Minister receives a deputation of the House of Commons interested in Temperance reform.

April 6.—The annual meeting of the Council of King Edward's Hospital Fund takes place ... The Eye Election held; Mr. H. Pearson (L.) returned ... Newfoundland Reserve men visit London on their way to Liverpool ... London and North Western Express from Euston wrecked north of Carlisle. One passenger killed and two injured ... Home Government veto the Transvaal ordinance for the registration of Natives' immovable property ... Political crisis settled in Hungary.

April 7.—The Viceroy of India unveils a statue of General John Nicholson at Delhi ... Morocco Conference holds its last meeting at Algieras ... The London County Council present an exhaustive report on the equalisation of rates in London ... Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race; Cambridge wins by three-and-a-half lengths ... Demonstration by the Salvation Army at the Crystal Palace in honour of General Booth on his seventy-seventh birthday ... Chinese Commissioners visit the War

Office ... Postal Union Congress opened in Rome by the King of Italy ... The Governor of Tver assassinated.

April 9.—Mr. Lloyd-George receives a deputation from the Associated Chambers of Commerce urging legislation to compel patentees to work their patents in this country.

April 10.—The roof of the market at Naples collapses by the weight of ashes from Mount Vesuvius, killing and injuring many persons. The King and Queen of Italy visit the district to show their sympathy ... Letter by the Archbishop of Canterbury hostile to the Education Bill is published ... The Japanese Government decide to put into execution in Manchuria the principle of the "open door."

April 11.—The text of the Education Bill issued ... Vacancy in the House of Commons created by Mr. Bryn Roberts, M.P., being appointed judge of the County Court of Glamorganshire ... The towns of Ottojano and San Giuseppe suffer greatly by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius ... The Australian Premiers decide to co-operate regarding loans ... Miners' strike in France continues to spread. Strike of Paris postmen begins.

April 12.—The Executive Committee of the United Parishes Organisation Society, at Birmingham, adopt a resolution against the Education Bill ... Lord Colebrooke appointed High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland ... M. Léon Bourgeois, French Foreign Minister, expresses satisfaction in the Chamber at the results of the Morocco Conference.

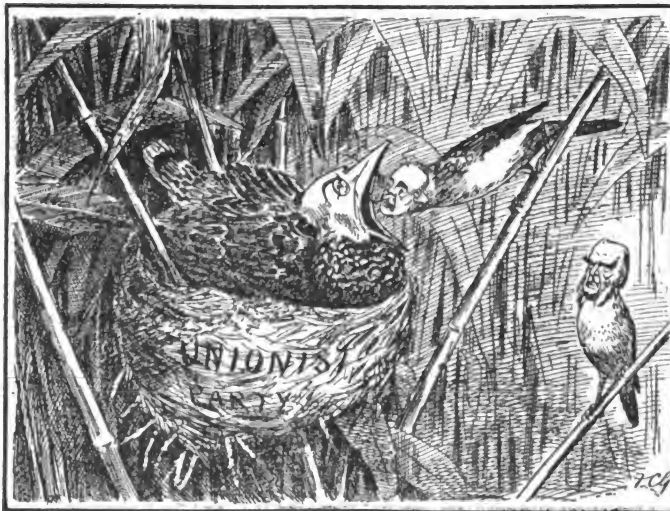
April 13.—Ten thousand English excursionists spend Easter in Paris ... The Social Democratic Federation open at Bradford their annual Conference ... The German Emperor sends a telegram to Count Goluchowski in reference to the Algieras Conference.

April 14.—Severe earthquake in South Formosa, killing and injuring a large number of persons ... President Roosevelt declares that the enormous

fortunes of to-day, both individual and corporate, must be grappled with ... The Oxford University Class List issued ... Jabez Balfour released from prison.

April 16.—The Bishop of London addresses a letter to the Rural Deans of his diocese criticising the Education Bill ... The National Union of Teachers open at Scarborough their annual Conference, and discuss the Education Bill ... The Independent Labour Party open at Stockton-on-Tees their annual Conference, and discuss the Trades Disputes Bill ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrive in London after their visit to South Africa ... An Imperial Ukase is issued in St. Petersburg authorising a new foreign loan.

April 17.—The Teachers' Union passes a resolution in favour of the Education Bill ... The Royal Dublin Society's Spring Cattle Show opens ... The Independent Labour Party pass a resolution in favour of Woman Suffrage ... Explosion on board the battleship *Prince of Wales* ... Mr. Roosevelt, in a Message to Congress, emphasises the importance of preventing a repetition of the insurance scandals.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Warbler Who Won't.

THE WARBLER (Sir E. Clarke): "No! partner. I will have nothing to do with feeding that bird. I must draw a line somewhere."

April 18.—The Bishop of Manchester issues a letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese in condemnation of the Education Bill ... The Dominion House of Commons pass a resolution praying the King and Queen to pay a visit to Canada ... Further troops are being mobilised in connection with the troubles in Zululand ... Several severe earthquake shocks at San Francisco result in the death of many of the inhabitants. The fallen buildings take fire and threaten the entire destruction of the city ... President Roosevelt issues a strong Message to Congress, declaring the recent trial of the beef-packers in Chicago a miscarriage of justice ... Serious strike disturbances reported from the north-eastern district of France.

April 19.—King Carlos opens in Lisbon the International Medical Congress ... The Bishop of Norwich, in his address to the Norwich Diocesan Conference, criticises the Education Bill.

April 20.—Three men killed and many others severely injured by an accident on the French gunnery-instruction ship *La Couronne* ... Mgr. Provost Johnson appointed an additional auxiliary Bishop to the Archbishop of Westminster.

April 21.—Decision in the Guards' "Ragging" case issued ... The final football game in the competition for the Association Cup played, and won by the Liverpool team ... The fires at San Francisco got under control ... The Federal Council approves the Bill for the payment of members of the Reichstag.

April 23.—The Baptist Union pass a resolution in support of the Education Bill ... Shakespeare's birthday celebrated in London and at Stratford-on-Avon and other places.

April 24.—Report issued by the Local Government Board in reference to the outbreaks of diphtheria and small-pox in the Langport Rural District in 1924 and 1905.

April 25.—Sir E. A. Stone appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Western Australia ... Prebendary Paget consecrated Suffragan Bishop of Ipswich.

April 26.—Deputation from the Mining Association of Great Britain received by the Home Secretary in reference to the Workmen's Compensation and the Miners' Eight Hours Bills ... A force raised by the Transvaal for the assistance of Natal leaves for the front ... Orders received at Crete for the despatch of forces to Egypt ... Report by Lord Cromer on the finances of Egypt issued ... Hearing of the Yarmouth election petition begun.

April 27.—Resolution against the Education Bill passed at a meeting in London of the National Society.

April 28.—Bomb outrages perpetrated in Russia ... Father Gapon again reported to have been killed ... Twenty-six survivors from a Belgian cadet ship lost in the Bay of Biscay arrive at Cuxhaven ... Milan International Exhibition opened ... Miss Ellen Terry celebrated her stage jubilee.

April 29.—The King and Queen visited Lord Rosebery at his Villa near Naples ... A new Servian Cabinet is announced ... Dr. Dowie returned to Zion City, where he was coolly received by his former disciples.

April 30.—Several anarchists expelled from France ... Count Witte reported to have resigned.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

April 2.—Attention called to experimental cultivation of sugar-beet in this country; Lord Denman replies, and Lords Lansdowne and Ripon also speak.

April 3.—Lord Northbourne calls attention to the recent outrages on Jews in Russia ... Statement by Lord Tweedmouth on the age limit of cadets to the Navy.

April 5.—Discussion on restrictions to importation of live cattle into this country.

April 6.—Lord Fitzmaurice makes a statement regarding the proceedings of the Algieras Conference ... Discussion in reference to Macedonia.

House of Commons.

April 2.—Mr. R. Macdonald moves the adjournment of the House to call attention to the manner in which martial law was being administered in Natal. The Under-Secretary to the Colonies makes a statement, and the subject is talked out ... Government proposals for the amendment of Procedure carried.

April 3.—Amendment of the Rules of Procedure completed ... Second reading of the Seed Potatoes Supply (Ireland) Bill carried, as also the Prevention of Corruption Bill, as received from the Lords ... Second reading of the Additional Electrical Power Supply (London) Bill rejected by 248 votes to 51.

April 4.—Order for the second reading of the Workman's Compensation Bill ... Mr. Delany calls attention to the law of Contempt of Court in Ireland, and moves the limitation of the jurisdiction of judges in respect thereof.

April 5.—Debate in Committee of Supply on South African affairs; speeches by Messrs. Arnold-Forster, Wyndham, and Churchill.

April 6.—Second reading of the Diseases of Animals Act (1896) Amendment Bill moved and debate adjourned.

April 9.—Education Bill introduced by Mr. Birrell, and read a first time ... The Prime Minister announces that he would move the reference of the Land Values Taxation (Scotland) Bill to a Grand Committee.

April 10.—Workman's Compensation Bill read a second time and referred to Grand Committee on Law ... Motion in favour of Local Option introduced by Mr. Leif Jones; receives the support of the Prime Minister.

April 11.—House adjourns until Tuesday, the 24th inst.

April 24.—House reassembles; new rules of procedure come into force ... Mr. Morley states that no unfavourable feeling has been caused in the native army in India by Lord Kitchener's schemes ... Land Values Taxation (Scotland) Bill referred to a Select Committee ... The Notice of Accidents Bill read a third time, as also the Police (Superannuation) Bill ... The Justices of the Peace (No. 2) Bill, abolishing the property qualification, read a second time without division.

April 25.—The Trades Disputes Bill read a second time without a division; speeches by the Solicitor-General, Mr. Shackleton, Mr. Balfour and others ... A resolution that vaccination be no longer obligatory having been moved, Mr. Burns replies sympathetically, saying that he is considering amendments in the existing procedure; motion withdrawn ... Mr. Keir Hardie calls attention to the enfranchisement of women, asking the House to declare that sex should cease to be a bar to the parliamentary franchise. Speeches by Mr. Cremer and others in opposition; interruptions from the Ladies' Gallery; motion talked out.

April 26.—Question asked in reference to the position of the Chinese coolies in South Africa. The Under-Secretary replies, promising the decision of the Government at an early date ... Civil Service Estimates discussed in Committee of Supply; members of the Opposition press for economy.

April 27.—The Housing of the



Photograph by [] [G. G. Bun.

Dr. Dowie, of Zion City, robed as the "Prophet Elijah."



In Chinatown, San Francisco.

A disreputable district, which was destroyed in the earthquake, and which it is hoped has disappeared for ever.

Working Classes Acts Amendment Bill read a second time : sympathetic speech by Mr. Burns, proposing to refer the subject to a Select Committee.

April 30.—Mr. Asquith presented his first Budget, with a surplus of £3,466,000 ... The Chancellor of the Exchequer allocated £500,000 for the reduction of National Debt, and the remaining surplus he devoted to a grant to meet the educational needs of poor districts, and to improvements in postal and telegraphic services ... The Coal Tax is to be repealed, and a penny is to be taken off the Tea Tax.

SPEECHES.

April 2.—At a luncheon given by the Lord Mayor, Prince Tsai-tse expressed hopes for the more extended intercourse between Great Britain and China ... Lord Tweedmouth, in London.

April 10.—Prince Tsai-tse, in London, on the shortcomings of Western Civilisation.

April 16.—M. Jaurès, at Toulouse, defines the programme of the Socialist Party in view of the French General Election.

April 25.—Lord Elgin, in London, on the solution of the difficulties of Colonial administration and the present trouble in Natal ... Mr. Watson, leader of the Labour party in the Australian Commonwealth Parliament, advocates, at Adelaide, a scheme of national defence, including universal military training.

April 27.—Mr. Morley, in London, on the Education Bill

OBITUARY.

April 1.—Sir Arthur Spencer Wells, 40 ... Rev. Dr. Cunningham Geikie, 82.

April 4.—Prince William of Schaumburg-Lippe, 72 ... Lord Alwyne Compton, late Bishop of Ely, 81.

April 5.—Mr. Charles Martin, portrait painter, 86.

April 6.—Sir Wyke Bayliss, President of the Royal Society of British Artists, 70 ... Mr. Eastman Johnson, American artist, 81 ... Mr. Alexander Kielland, Norwegian poet, 57.

April 9.—Mr. Franz Stockinger, Austro-Hungarian Minister in London.

April 11.—Sir Adye Douglas, 90 ... Mr. Sydney Smith, proprietor of the *Sportsman*, 80.

April 12.—General S. W. Stirling, late Lieutenant of the Tower, 71.

April 13.—Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., for fifty years on the staff of the British Museum Library, 71 ... Professor Frank R. Weldon, F.R.S., 45.

April 14.—Rev. Dr. Robinson Thornton, formerly Archdeacon of Middlesex, 81 ... Right Rev. Reginald Courtenay, formerly Bishop of Jamaica, 93.

April 19.—Professor Curie, the discoverer of radium, accidentally killed, 44 ... Hon. Gilbert Stuart Henderson, Judge of the High Court of Calcutta, 52.

April 21.—Sir Pryse Pryse, Bart, 68 ... Rev. Dr. Robert Clarke ... Cardinal Laboure, Archbishop of Rennes.

April 22.—Mr. J. Mackenzie Maclean, journalist and ex-M.P., 70.

April 24.—Sir Gordon Miller, K.C.B., Accountant-General of the Navy, 61 ... Mr. Martin Cobbett, journalist, 60.

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Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The late Rev. Dr. Cunningham Geikie.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. April.
The Meeting of the American Historical Association at Baltimore.
Old Standards of Public Morals. John B. McMaster.
Recent Tendencies in the Study of the French Revolution. James H. Robinson.
Dr. S. Millington Miller and the Mecklenburg Declaration. A. S. Salley, Jun., and Worthington C. Ford.
The South, 1850-1855. F. J. Turner.
More Light on Andrew Johnson. W. A. Dunning.
Papers of Dr. J. McHenry on the Federal Convention of 1787.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. April.
Justices of the Supreme Court. Illus. Frances B. Johnson.
Light: the Civiliser. Illus. Dr. D. T. Day.
Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. Illus. Arthur H. Goodrich.
From Yerkes to Dunne; the Chicago Traction Tangle. Illus. Henry K. Webster.

The Sinking of the *Borodino* and the Capture of Admiral Rojestvensky.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. April 15.
Polemics on the Phenomena at the Villa Carmen, Algiers.
A Strange Case of Apparition. Dr. Lindsay Johnson.
Note on Previsions of Meeting. Dr. M. Koch.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. May.
The Carvings at Bargreston Church. Illus. Rev. A. H. Collins.
Picts and Pets. W. C. Mackenzie.
The Hertfordshire County Council and the Ancient Monuments Protection Acts, 1882 and 1900. Illus. W. B. Gerish.
The Ornaments of a Bishop's Chapel. Illus. Rev. James Wilson.
St. William's College, York. Illus.
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. H. Macmichael.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
The Harmonic Club-House. Illus. H. D. Croly.
Work of Messrs. Wood, Donn, and Deming at Washington, D.C. Illus. L. Mecklin.

New Armories in New York. Illus. M. Schuyler.
Fortress Monasteries of the Holy Land. Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Georgian Work at Charleston, South Carolina. Illus. J. R. Kennedy, Jun.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. May.
The Netherlands Pictures. Contd. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Art Handiwork and Manufacture. Illus.
Brushwork-Drawing. Illus. B. E. Ward.
Henri Le Sidaner. Illus. Lady Colin Campbell.

Art Workers' Quarterly.—12, CLIFFORD'S INN. 2s. 6d. April.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition.
Some Phases of Old English Embroidery. Alan S. Cole.
Composite Animals in Heraldry. G. W. Eve.
Drawing in Secondary Schools. Martin A. Buckmaster.
Bargello-Work.
Drawing in Paris Schools. Francis Black.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE. 5s. April.
Civic Life in India. A. Yusuf Ali.
Young India: Its Hopes and Aspirations. Shaikh A. Qadir.
The Partition of Bengal and the Bengali Language. S. M. Mitra.
Madras Irrigation and Navigation. General J. F. Fischer.
Northern Nigeria.
Zarathustra Philo: the Achæmonids and Israel. Prof. L. Mills.
Arabic Verbs. A. H. Kibson.
The Souls of Black Folk. R. E. Forrester.
The Yunnan Expedition of 1875 and the Chefoo Convention. General H. A. Browne.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. April.
Making Education hit the Mark. Willard G. Parsons.
The Reform in Church Music. Justin B. Ward.
The Thirty-Ninth Congress in America. William G. Brown.
The Lodge in America. Charles M. Harger.
Criminal Law Reform. George W. Alger.
A Plea for the Enclosed Garden. Susan S. Wainwright.
The Testimony of Biology to Religion. C. W. Saleeby.
Railway Securities as an Investment. Alex. D. Noyes.
Questions of the Far East. John W. Foster.
Recent Books on Italy.
What shall we do with Public Documents? W. S. Rossiter.
Tide-Rivers. Lucy S. Conant.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. May.
W. F. Lee. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Prospects of the Polo Season. Illus. Arthur W. Coaten.
Tarpon-Fishing in Florida. Illus. E. G. S. Churchill.

A Cricket Problem. Home Gordon.
Falconry in the Far East. Illus. F. J. Norman.
Racing in the West Indies. Illus. Capt. W. J. P. Benson.
Flies—Facts and Fancies. C. Cordley.
Public School Tuck-Shops. Illus. G. A. Wade.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cents. April.
United Mine Workers and Christi in Ethics. Peter Roberts.
Fear as a Religious Motive. Henry M. Whitney.
Philosophy of Charles Woodruff Shield. Henry William Rankin.
Proposed Union of the Congregationalists, United Brethren, and Methodist Protestant Churches. Lucien C. Warner.
Proposed Policy of the United Church. William E. Barton.
Luther's Doctrine and Criticism of Scripture. Contd. Kemper Fullerton.
The Powers of Darkness. Edward M. Merrins.
Present Religious Outlook. Hugh MacDonald Scott.
The Unemployed in London. John Bascom.
Some Psychological Considerations in the Race Problem. Herbert A. Miller.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. May.
The Growth of the Capital Ship.
A Journey to Sanaa.
The Early Royal Academy.
The Peregrinations of a Cockney.
Greek and Latin: Grammar to the Wolves. P. A. Wright Henderson.
More about the Streets of London. Lieut.-Colonel Sir Henry Smith.
Musings without Method.
The Moral of the Army.
The Education Bill.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April 15.
Oliver Goldsmith. Illus. J. H. Lobban.
Laurence Sterne.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
Richard Harding Davis. With Portrait. A. B. Maurice.
The Gridiron Club of Washington. Illus. R. V. Oulahan.
The Last Years of President McKinley. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.
Sex in Education. E. L. Thorndike.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. May.
Notes on Sun-Worship. W. Williamson.
Vibrations. A. P. Sinnett.
Easter Thoughts. Alice E. Ames.
The Order of the Yellow Robe. Edward E. Robe.
The Decadence of National Games. Hugh Lincoln.
Cheirophobia. J. M. Borup.
The Dead Tryst. Louie Ackland.
The Teachers of Our Generation.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. May.
Frontispiece: Titian's "Lovers."
The Romance of the French MS. of Josephus. Contd. Illus. H. Yates Thompson.
The Development of Rembrandt as an Etcher. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Some Lead Portrait Statues. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Peter Oliver and John Hoskins. Illus. Sir Richard K. Holmes.
Art in Georgian England; Exhibitions at Oxford and Whitechapel. Illus. Sir Walter Armstrong and C. J. H.
Silverwork made by Valerio Belli for Francis I. Illus. H. P. Mitchell.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
The Palmer Cave; a Great Sporting Case. Illus. J. B. Atlay.
The Blot on British Games. Contd. Illus. C. B. Fry.
A Word for League Cricket. Illus. C. L. Townsend.
Madame Camille Du Gast. Illus. Willy Sulzbacher.
How to make a Tee. Illus. F. R. Burrow.
The Cyclists' Small Worries and How to avoid Them. Illus. J. Pollock Castors.
John Bull's Nerves. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
How to take Corners in a Motor Car. Illus. R. J. McCredy.
The Air-Gun as a Serious Weapon. Illus. H. Marks.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. April.

The Orinoco: a Wasted Waterway. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.
The Grand Trunk Pacific. With Map and Illus. Norman Patterson.
Reminiscences of Col. S. Jarvis, Loyalist. Stinson Jarvis.
F. S. Challenger: a Canadian Painter and His Work. Illus. J. W. Beatty.
W. D. Lighthall. With Portrait. R. S. Somerville.
The Farmers and the Tariff. E. C. Drury.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. May.
J. S. Sargent. Illus. C. T. Batman.
England's Loss and Gain. Illus. Frank Banfield.
The Personnel of Parliament. Illus. David Williamson.
Work and Play in Mid-Atlantic.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. May.
The Gardens of Cornish. Illus. Frances Duncan.
The Garden of the Sun; Route Notes in Sicily. Contd. Illus. William Sharp.
The Old Garden at Mount Vernon. Illus. Francis E. Leupp.
Where to plant What. Illus. George W. Cable.
Reflex Light from Africa. Charles Francis Adams.
An Ancient Garden. Illus. Helen Everson Smith.
The Royal School of Embroideries in Athens. Illus. Anna Bowman Dodd.
The Training of the Human Plant. Luther Burbank.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Contd. Illus. F. T. Hill.

Chambers's Journal.—CHAMBERS. 7d. May.
How Criminals are caught. E. J. Prior.
The Bulwark of Our Indian Empire. R. T. Halliday.
Other Times, Other Manners. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Humorous Side of Monte Carlo. Ward Muir.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA, N.Y. 25 cts. April.
The Message of Greek Architecture. Illus. A. D. F. Hamlin.
The Influence of Classics on American Literature. Paul Shorey.
The Roman Road-Builders' Message. Illus. Archer Butler Hulbert.
The Influence of the Classics in the Lives of Well-Known Moderns. Vincent Van M. Beede.
The Modern Greek. W. A. Elliott.
Modern Revivals of Old Greek Plays. Illus.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. April.
Training for Holy Orders.
Pre-Raphaelitism.
Medieval Monastic Libraries at Canterbury and Elsewhere.
The Welsh Church during the Seventeenth Century.
Anglican Missions.
Nicolas of Cusa, Cardinal and Reformer.
Penitence and Moral Discipline.

Connoisseur.—35, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. May.
The Marquess of Bristol's Collection at Ickworth. Contd. Illus. L. Willoughby.
Silhouettes. Illus. Mrs. F. Nevill Jackson.
The Decorative Value of Old China. Illus. Olive M. Rea.
The Directoire and the First Empire. Illus. G. Gramont.
Decoration as applied to Architecture and Furniture. Illus. A. Rouny.
Supplements.—"The Soldier's Return" and "The Billited Soldier's Departure" after Morland.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. May.
The New Education Bill. Lord Stanley of Alderley.
In the Courrières Country. Laurence Jerrold.
Trade Disputes. L. A. Atherley Jones.
China and the West. Dr. Timothy Richard.
Irish National Imperialism. Prof. H. M. Posnett.
The Moral Consciousness of Jesus. W. D. Mackenzie.
In the Footsteps of Ramon Lull. Havelock Ellis.
A Native Council for India. Justice Sankaran Nair.
Pre-Raphaelitism and the Present. L. Murch-Phillips.
The Parson and His Flock. Lieut.-Col. Pedder.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. May.
A Talk with My Father. Walter Frith.
Prehistoric Man on the Downs. With Plans. Dr. Arthur John Hubbard and George Hubbard.
The Simplon Pass and the Great Tunnel. Francis Fox.
Lord Craven and Claverhouse; an Imaginary Conversation. Dora Greenwell McChesney.
Venomous Serpents. Claude E. Benson.
A French Traveller in Charles II.'s England. D. K. Broster.
Carbon and the Shapes of Atoms. W. A. Shenstone.
Chimæra and Phætelis. D. G. Hogarth.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
Letters to Henry E. Krehbiel. Lafcadio Hearn.
The Russian Players in New York. Illus. H. Saint-Gaudens.
The Prayer-Book of Cardinal Grimani. Illus. Maude Barrows Dutton.
J. M. Barrie. Illus. E. M. D.
The Women of Concord. Cont. F. B. Sanborn.
Letters of Madame de Staël to Benjamin Constant. Contd. Baroness de Nolle.
The Young Goethe. Elisabeth Luther Cary.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 5s. 6d. April.
Cardinal Newman and Creative Theology.
An Historical Meditation. Rev. R. H. Benson.
The Holy Latin Tongue. Dr. W. Barry.
Jaurès and Clemenceau.
Weismann and the Germ-Plasm Theory. Prof. Windle.
Irish University Education. Bishop Thomas.
Experience and Transcendence. Baron Friedrich von Hügel.
Christian Doctrine in the Church of the Euphrates Valley.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 18s. per ann. April.
South Africa in the Stewpan. J. Stanley Little.
Father Gapon. F. B.
Rajah Sir P. Madhava Rao. Prithipal Singh.
Emilie de Morsier. Ernest Tissot.
Goethe's Religion. J. Nelson Fraser.
Joseph Tieffenthaler. S. Noti.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY ST., WESTMINSTER. 1s. April.
Christian Comity in the Mission Field. Bishop Smyth.
Hinduism and Early Christianity. Dr. G. A. Grierson.
Missionary Professorships. Dr. H. U. Weitbrecht.
What is Wrong. Bishop Boutflower.
Ecclesiastical Hydrophobia. Commander Dawson.
Dr. Bray and His Times. Rev. E. P. Sketchley.
The Student Christian Movement. Rev. Tissington Tatlow.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. April.
The Fiscal Question. L. L. Price.
The Claim of Christian Socialism.
The Problem of the Uncearned Increment. A. Hook.
American Railway Rates. H. G. A. Barker.
Neglected Opportunities of Co-operation. Henry W. Wolff.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. April.
The Political Situation.
Tennyson's "In Memoriam" after Fifty Years.
The Jardin des Plantes Before and During the Revolution.
Canning and the Treaty of Tilsit.
Criticisms of Life in Ireland.
Venetian Diplomacy at the Sublime Porte during the Sixteenth Century.
History in Furniture.
Archbishop Temple.
Pre-Raphaelitism.
Some Aspects of International Law.
The Royal Poor Law Commission, 1905, and the Condition of the Poor.

Educational Review.—RAHWAY, NEW YORK. 1s. 8d. April.
To What extent should Professors engaged in Research be relieved from the Work of Instruction? Arthur T. Hadley.
The Reaction of Graduate Work on the Other Work of the University? W. H. Carpenter.
Methods of Teaching Arithmetic. Simon Newcomb.
The Education of Women. William L. Felter.
The English Preparatory Schools. John Tetlow.
Indirect Compulsory Education. John W. Perrin.
Boston School Administration.
The Manual Arts in the City of New York. Colin A. Scott.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.
The Colonial Office and the Crown Colonies. Sir Charles Bruce.
Mr. Birrell's Education Bill. Sir Charles Elliott.
Our Position in Egypt. Edward Dicey.
Australia of To-day. Sir John Forrest.
The Sacred Hill of Parasnath; the Mountain of the Gods. Alice Effie Radice.
Farming in Natal. Maurice S. Evans.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April 15.
Extension of the *new* Exponential Expansion Law. Robt. H. Smith.
Superheated Steam. Michael Longridge.
The Prevention of Coast Erosion. Contd. Illus. Dr. J. S. Owens.
Results of Recent Experience in the Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. Contd. W. H. Maxwell.
Recent Examples of Concrete-Steel Construction. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetees.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. April.
The Fall of the Visigothic Power in Spain. Rev. R. Dykes Shaw.
Early Relations of the Manos with the Dutch, 1606-1732. Rev. George Edmundson.
The Long Parliament of Charles II. Contd. Prof. Wilbur C. Abbott.
Roger of Wendover and the Coggeshall Chronicle. F. M. Powicke.
The Letters of Rudolph Agricola. P. S. Allen.
Secretary Thurlow on the Relations of England and Holland. Prof. Firth.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. May.
L. Campbell Taylor. Illus. W. Calvert.
Hailstones as Big as Potatoes. Illus.
Herbert Beerbohm Tree. Illus. Austin Fryers.
Loomister, Abbsydore, and Kilpeck Churches. Illus. Charles Hiatt.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNERS STREET. 1s. April.
The Scottish Women Graduates and Parliamentary Franchise. Miss A. Hutchison Stirling.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. May.
Gifts of Healing. Rev. Percy Dearmer.
A Lost Uncial Codex of the Psalms. Rev. W. O. E. Oesterley.

Financial Review of Reviews.—2, WATERLOO PLACE. 1s. May.
Mr. Asquith's Budget. T. P. O'Connor.
An Impossible Budget: Reply to Mr. Keir Hardie. Ernest E. Williams.
Are Insurance Shares worth while? L. Graeme Scott.
The English Investor on Foreign Service. Investment Critic.
The Commercial Morality of Japan. Prof. Henry Dyer.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 5s. 6d. May.
The Emperor of Japan. Mrs. Hugh Fraser.
The Parting of the Ways. An Old Tory.
Mr. Balfour's Fiscal Leadership. W. Philip Groser.
The Fetish of Organisation. Observer.
Heinrich Heine. H. B. Samuel.
The Educational Fiasco. Kenelm D. Cotes.
H.M.S. *Dreadnought*. Pompeius.
The English Stage in the Eighteenth Century. H. B. Irving.
The Negro Problem Stated. Wm. F. Bailey.
Mr. J. M. Barrie's Dramatic and Social Influence. Edith A. Browne.
The Cradle of Modern British Art. Julius M. Price.
The Algeciras Conference. Budget Meakin.
The Children's Purgatory.

Forum.—45, EAST FORTY-SECOND STREET. 50 cts. April.
 Educational Outlook. Ossian H. Lang.
 American Politics. N. L. West.
 Foreign Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
 Applied Science. Henry N. Suplee.
 Finance. A. D. Noyes.
 Music. Joseph Sohn.
 Dr. Birkbeck Hill and His Edition of Johnson's "Lives of the Poets." Prof. W. P. Trent.
 An Effort to suppress Noise. Mrs. Isaac L. Rice.
 Japan's Policy in Korea. Count Okuma.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. April 15.
 The Rhodesia Ruins. With Maps and Illus. Dr. D. Randall MacIver.
 Anthropological Investigations in British New Guinea. With Maps and Illus. C. G. Seligmann and W. Merish Strong.
 The Great Tarawera Volcanic Rift, New Zealand. J. Mackintosh Bell.
 Central Newfoundland and the Source of the Gander River. J. G. Millais.
 Report of the Indian Survey Committee, 1904-1905.

Girl's Realm.—7, NEW COURT, CAREY STREET. 6d. May.
 The Art of Lewis Baumer. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
 Tableaux in Toyland. Illus. C. J. L. Clarke.
 Photography in a Zoo. Illus. Dr. Wm. Meyer.
 A Bird Sanctuary. Illus. R. B. Lodge.
 The Countess of Aberdeen. Illus. L. Francis Craven.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. May.
 The Profession of Art in England. F. W. Saunderson.
 Women's Rights and the Right Women. Dr. Emil Reich.
 Success in the Navy; Symposium.
 Cockney Children's Games and Chanties. Edwin Pug's.
 Fortunes in Waiting for the Ingenious. T. C. Bridges.
 Degrees That degrade. G. Sidney Paternoster.
 Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hutton.
 Statesmen's Blunders. A. T. Story.
 How Pedigrees are faked. W. Gordon.
 The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore and Edward Thomas.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Apr.
 In Shelley's Footsteps. Illus. William Durbin.
 William Shakespeare. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
 Harrow upon the Hill. Illus. James Lawson.
 Rosa Bonheur. Illus. Malcolm Stewart.
 Major: Martin Hume on Spain: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. May.
 My Explorations in Unknown Labrador. Illus. Mina B. Hubbard.
 The Blubber-Hunters. Illus. C. W. Ashley.
 A Return to Mexico. Illus. Thomas A. Janvier.
 New York revisited. Henry James.
 The Ruby-throat's Nest. Harold S. Deming.
 How Men feel in Battle. S. H. M. Byers.
 Feeding the Mind. Lewis Carroll.
 Is the Human Race mortal? Dr. C. W. Saleeby.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORRIDGE. 2s. 6d. April.
 Is the Religion of the Spirit a Working Religion for Mankind? Dom Cuthbert Butler.
 How Japanese Buddhism appeals to a Christian Theist. Prof. J. Estlin Carpenter.
 Does Christian Belief require Metaphysics? Prof. C. S. Drown.
 Mr. Birrell's Choice. Bishop J. W. Diggle.
 The Working Faith of the Social Reformer. Contd. Prof. Henry Jones.
 St. Catherine of Siena. Edmund G. Gardner.
 The Laws and Limits of Development in Christian Doctrine. Rev. W. Jones-Davies.
 The Salvation of the Body by Faith. Author of "Pro Christo et Ecclesia." The Resurrection. T. W. Rolleston.
 Christianity and Science. Contd. Sir Oliver Lodge.

Home Counties Magazine.—REYNELL, 44, CHANCERY LANE. 1s. 6d. April.
 Jane Wenham; a Hertfordshire Witch. W. B. Grish.
 Picturesque Petersham. Illus. A. L. Summers.
 The Tower of London in 1810. With Plan. Viscount Dillon.
 Some East Kent Parish History. Contd. Peter de Sandwich.
 The Place Names of Northwood and District. J. C. Mickeljohn.
 The Chronicle of Paul's Cross. Illus. W. P. Bilton.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 1s. April.
 The Eton College Hare Hunt. Etonensis.
 The Ethics of Corporal Punishment. Henry S. Salt.
 The Extinction of Criminals. H. J. B. Montgomery.
 Fifty Years among Savages.
 The Cruelty of Field Sports.
 The Transformation of Young Criminals in Hungary. W. H. Shrubsole.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. May.
 Provence; the Land of Good Cooks. Illus. Francis Miltoun.
 Holland; the Land of Windmills. Illus.
 Ireland's Ancient Abbeys. Illus. Lady Onslow.
 The Peak in Fiction. Illus. J. Burton Holman.
 The Druce Case. Contd. Kenneth Henderson.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. May.
 The Education Bill; the Secular Solution. J. M. Robertson.
 The New Parliament. C. F. G. Masterman.
 The Elberfeld System in England. A. H. Byles.

Darwin and Mendel. L. Doncaster.
 L'Attentat et Oiseaux de Passag: the Shadow and the Substance. Kaffirs and Consols. F. W. Hirst.
 The Desert. Hilaire Belloc.
 Archbishop Temple. Rev. Hastings Rashdall.
 The Poetry of Blake. G. L. Strachey.

International Journal of Ethics.—SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN. 2s. 6d. April.

Race Questions and Prejudices. Josiah Royce.
 The Ethical Doctrine of Aristotle. John MacCunn.
 The Evolution of Ideals. Hartly B. Alexander.
 Religious Revivals. Rev. J. G. James.
 Some Thoughts underlying Meredith's Poems. Mrs. M. Sturge Henderson.
 Matthew Arnold on the "Powers" of Life. Dickinson S. Miller.
 A Method of dealing with the Labor Problem. Gustav Spiller.

Interpreter.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. April.
 Introduction to the Gospel according to St. Matthew. Dr. A. Wright.
 The Christian Interpretation of Messianic Prophecy. Rev. C. F. Burney.
 The Love of Jesus, Personal, Discriminative and Formative. Dr. A. M. Fairbairn.
 Some Practical Lessons of Early Church History. Canon Foakes-Jackson.
 The Prophets in Babylonia. Rev. C. H. W. Johns.
 The Origin and Value of the Septuagint. Arthur G. Jayne.
 A Plea for the Scientific Study of Pastoral Theology. Rev. Clement F. Rogers.

Assyria and Israel. Contd. Rev. P. J. Boyer.

Irish Monthly.—GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. May.
 Marie Antoinette.
 Edward Kelly. Contd.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. April.
 The Basuto of Basutoland. Rev. A. Mabile.
 Alleged Rubber-Producing Plants. M. Aug. Chevalier.
 Tonga Religions, Beliefs, and Customs. Rev. A. G. MacAlpine.
 Animal-Worship in Africa. Contd. Dr. Johannes Weissenborn.
 Note on the Kete Verb. Rev. W. H. Stapleton.
 North-Eastern Rhodesia. Contd. George Pirie.
 Taxation in Northern Nigeria.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—THE INSTITUTE, NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. April.
 Our Policy in the West Indies. Miss C. de Thierry.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. April.
 In the Event of War with One or More Naval Powers, how should the Regular Forces be assisted by the Auxiliary Forces and the People of the Kingdom? Major W. C. Bridge and Others.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. Supplementary Journal.
 Methods of Securing the Male Able-Bodied Youth of this Country for Service in the Regular and Auxiliary Forces as existing, and for expanding Those Forces in Time of War. Capt. F. P. Dunlop and Others.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May.
 The Russian Girl. Illus. Count A. M. Jasienki.
 Lawn Tennis. Illus. G. B. Crozier.
 Antonio de La Gandara. Illus. T. B. Gaueard.
 Purples and Bags. Illus. Mrs. D. Broughton.
 A Greek Dancing-School. Illus. J. E. Whitty.
 Fruit, Flower, and Fish Markets. Illus. A. H. Brown.

Library.—MORING. 3s. April.
 The Census of Copies of the Shakespeare First Folio; Notes and Additions. Sidney Lee.
 Impresas. G. F. Barwick.
 The Printers of Shakespeare's Works. H. R. Plomer.
 Shakespeare Literature, 1901-5. A. Esdaile.
 Shakespeare and the Municipal Libraries. John Ballinger.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PAUL MALL EAST. 2s. April 16.
 Plea for Uniformity of Classification. R. W. Mould.
 The Planning of Public Libraries. H. T. Hare.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. 6d. April.
 School Circulation of Library Books. G. T. Clark.
 Instruction in Library Methods in Normal Schools and Universities. F. B. Cooper.
 A Library Course for City Normal School Students. L. M. Clatworthy.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. April 15.
 Classification Guides and Index. E. A. Savage.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. 6d. April.
 Degas; the Artist and His Work. Marie Van Vorst.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. May.
 Gilbert Parker. Illus. The Editor.
 Crocodiling with a Camera. Illus. Julian A. Dimock.
 Shakespeare; the Most Popular English Author. Sidney Lee.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NOKFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. May.
 Autobiographical. Contd. Carl Schurz.
 Life Insurance. B. J. Hendrick.
 Milton. Illus. G. E. Woodberry.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. May.
Germany in the Pacific. Randolph Bedford.
Religious Drama. Robb Lawson.
Sense and Sentiment. Frederick Payler.
The Joys of the Hunter. E. G. J. Moyna.
Some Types of Modern France.
Rhythm and Rhyme. George Bourne.
Henry Sidgwick. Prof. Sully.

Magazine of Fine Arts.—NEWNES. 1s. April 15.
Fantin-Latour. Illus. Frederick Wedmore.
Early European Porcelain. Illus. C. H. Wyde.
Pre-Raphaelitism. Illus. Laurence Housman.
Italian Bracades of the Fourteenth Century. Illus: Contd. A. F. Kendrick.
Old English Bracket Clocks. Illus. F. J. Britten.
An Interesting Old Cottage at Boveney, near Eton. Illus.
Old Oak Gate-Leg Tables. Illus. B. Wyllie.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. April.
The "Heptameron" and Its Authors. Edmund Mercer.
Eclecticism in Literature. Thomas Newbigging.
"Don Quixote's" Romances of Chivalry. W. R. Credland.
Imogen, Desdemona, and Hermione. J. Cuming Walters.
Derbyshire as a Pleasure Ground. B. A. Redfern.
The National and Some Foreign Galleries. W. Noel Johnson.
Herbert Spencer's Autobiography. Edgar Atkins.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORWICH. 4s. April.
Avenarius's Philosophy of Pure Experience. Contd. Norman Smith.
The Ambiguity of Truth. L. C. S. Schiller.
Psychology and Philosophy of Play. W. H. Winch.
Kant's Antithesis of Dogmatism and Criticism. G. O. Lovejoy.
Aristotle on the Law of Contradiction and the Basis of the Syllogism.
I. Husik.
Appearances and Reality. H. A. Prichard.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 60 cts. April.
On the Monism of Prof. Mach. Dr. Hans Kleinpeter.
Egyptian Mythology and the Bible. Alice Grenfell.
The Period of the Exodus. George W. Shaw.
The Soul in Science and Religion. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Experimental Data of the Mutation Theory. Dr. J. Arthur Harris.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. May.
Parliament and Parties. Ronald McNeill.
Japanese Statesmen of Yesterday and To-day. Mary C. Fraser.
Indentured Labour under British Rule. R. A. Durand.
Spiritualism. Isabella C. Blackwood.
The Misuse of Titles and Precedence. Manteau Rouge.
The Haunted Islands. Lady Gregory.
Accursed Races. Frederick Boyle.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. May.
St. John's College, Oxford. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Musical Prodigies. Bertha Harrison.
The Musical Collection of Mr. Edward Speyer. Contd.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. May.
The Far Eastern War. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
The Ethics of the Trade Disputes Bill. J. Ramsay Macdonald.
The Genesis of Italian Unity. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
The Value of a Public School Education. Reginald Lucas.
A Century of Children's Books. Miss Evelyn Godley.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Advent of the Flying-Machine. Major F. B. Baden Powell.
Russia on the Rubicon's Banks. Special Commissioner.
Imperial Co-operation. H. J. Wickham and H. F. Wyatt.
Colloquies in a Suburban Garden. A Silent Listener.
The Compulsion of Empire. J. L. Garvin.
Greater Britain.

Nautical Magazine.—JAMES BROWN, POLLOCKSHIELDS, GLASGOW. 1s. May.
Captain Newman; Forty-five Years in Command.
Modern Merchantmen.
On Board the *Sadanami*. Contd. Japanese Commander.
Story of the *Carlisle*.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. April.
The Trial of the Mormon. Illus. Clifton Johnson.
Making Maple Sugar. Illus. Harry A. Packard.
Ann Story; Vermont's Revolutionary Hero. Illus. Helen Vander Leyden.
Hemel and "The Messiah." Herbert O. McCallis.
The Pictorial or the Creative in Letters. Leonora B. Ellis.
A Literary Conundrum of Thomas Gray's. Holman S. Hall.
Teachers' Conventions Down East. Mary C. Robinson.
The Mutual Life Insurance Company in America. J. W. Ryckman.
Brockton, Mass. E. S. Thompson.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. May.
Sir C. Gavan Duff's Last Visit to Ireland. John McGrath.
Japanese Schools and Their Lesson. J. F. Homan.
Monism and Progress. James C. Meredith.
Burns as an Adapter of Irish Melodies. W. H. Grattan Flood.
The State and Education. Rev. T. A. Finlay.
"Atrocities" in the Congo Free State. Chevalier Sheeran.

New Shakespeareana.—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, N. J. 75 cts. April.

Shakespeare in Chancery; Also the Lord Chancellor. Prof. H. Craig.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. May.
For and Against the Education Bill—

- (1) Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
- (2) Herbert Paul.
- (3) Archbishop of Westminster.
- (4) Viscount Halifax.
- (5) Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
- (6) D. C. Lathbury.

The Future of Shakespearean Research. Sidney Lee.
Eugenics and St. Valentine. Havelock Ellis.
The Vocation of the Journalist. D. C. Banks.
The Liberal Government and the Colonial Conference. Russell Rea.
The Teaching of Cookery. Col. Kenney Herbert.
The Physique of Girls. Miss K. Bathurst.
The Cantines Scolaires of Paris. Sir Charles A. Elliott.
The Lighter Side of Hannah More. Norman Pearson.
The Individual versus the Crowd. Sir Martin Conway.
Parliament and the Army. Col. the Earl of Erroll.
Why lift Trades Unions above the Law? Sir Herbert Maxwell.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. April.
Whom will the Democrats next nominate for President? A Jeffersonian Democrat.

Life-Insurance Legislation. Paul Morton and Darwin P. Kingsley.
The Senate's Share in Treaty-making. A. O. Bacon.
Tuskegee. Book. T. Washington.
Tolstoy as Prophet. Vernon Lee.
Philadelphia. Henry James.
Canada's Tariff Mood toward the United States. Edward Porritt.
Recent Speculations upon Immortality. L. C. Willcox.
Markets and Misery. Upton Sinclair.
Susan B. Anthony. Ida Hustad Harper.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. May.
Ghost Clothes. Taibhe.
Spirit Clothes. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.
The Attitude of the Catholic Church towards Occultism. Robert Hugh Benson.
Witchcraft in Germany. Dr. Franz Hartmann.
The Only Wisdom. Contd. Lady Archibald Campbell.
Glimpses of the Unseen. Contd. Reginald B. Span.
Effect of the Sub-conscious Mind on Health. C. H. Lennox.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.
Mediumistic Reading of Sealed Writings. David P. Abbott.
The Statue of King David and What It teaches. Illus. Dr. E. J. Banks.
The Harmony of the Spheres. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Waning of the Light of Egypt. Illus. Edgar L. Larkin.
Solstitial Temples according to Lockyer. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—14, NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. May.
Josef Israels. Illus. Annie Luden.
The Maharajah of Bikanir. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
The Story of a Puppet-Show. Illus. Frederic Lees.
Derby Day. Illus. Frank Richardson.
Derby Types. Illus. F. P. C.
Tournaments. Illus. Viscount Dillon.
Punch and the Treasury Bench. Illus. B. Phillips.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. May.
How to make a Nation of Marksman. Illus. Field-Marshal Lord Roberts.
When the King goes to the Play. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Avalanches; When Nature Snowballs and Toboggans. Illus. Charles Ray.
Tom Browne. Illus. Gordon Meggy.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. May.
Anti-Militarism. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Education Bill. F. J. Gould.
The Development of Moral Ideas. S. H. Swinny.
The Pan-Germanic Kaiser. Frederic Harrison.
The Sociological Society's Second Volume. H. Gordon Jones.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly.—EDWIN DALTON, 48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. April.

Dante as an Ethical Teacher. J. Foster.
Crammer's Contribution to the English Reformation. Harley O. H. Richardson.
Rev. W. E. Miller; the Mentor of William Clowes. Albert A. Birchenough.
George Macdonald. James P. Langham.
The Descent into Hell. J. D. T.
Elizabeth Barrett Browning. W. E. Lead.
The Spiritual Authority of the Preacher. Peter McPhail.
The Church and the Working Classes. Samuel Horton.
Rev. H. B. Kendall's History of the Primitive Methodist Church. Robert Hind.
The General Election; Its Social and Ethical Issues. H. Jeffs.
A Chair of Evangelism for the Primitive Methodist College, Manchester. Joseph Odell.

Princeton Theological Review.—237, DOCK STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts. April.

Tertullian and the Beginnings of the Doctrine of the Trinity. Contd. B. B. Warfield.
The Intellectual Life of Samuel Miller. John De Witt.
Preaching Christ. Meade C. Williams.
The Sacramental Theory of the Medieval Church. David S. Schaff.

Progress.—11, SOUTHAMPTON ROW. 18. April.
Farming in Denmark: Its Success. J. M. Hodge.
Agricultural Co-operation in Ireland. Sir Horace Plunkett.
German Labour Bureaux. A. Holden Byles.
Welfare Management: Social Institutions at Bournville Works. T. B. Rogers.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. April.
The Old and the New Whigs.
Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra." A. C. Bradley.
The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood.
The Government and South Africa.
Some Letter-Writers, Ancient and Modern.
Robert Candlish and the Disruption of 1843.
The Literature of the French Renaissance. P. F. Willert.
The Art of Gambling.
Trade Unions and the Law.
A Plea for Cambridge.
Pascal's Apologia. Rev. M. Kaufmann.
An Indian Renaissance. T. Morison.
The Political Situation.
The Education Bill.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. May
Children's Classics. Illus. Bella Sidney Woolf.
Dr. Horton and His People. Norman Howard.
The Welsh Revival; After the Year of Blessing. Rev. H. Elvet Lewis.
John Weaver, Mayor of Philadelphia. John A. Stock.
Ministers' Love Stories. Illus. Rev. H. B. Freeman.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. May.
The Belfast and County Down Railway. Illus. H. Fayle.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.
Modern Engines of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. James F. Vickery.
Gradients of the Midland Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Great Eastern; Internal Cross-Country Train Connections. Illus. W. P. Marin.
Normanton Joint; a Notable Railway Station of Sixty Years Ago. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.
Rail and Road Motors as Auxiliaries to Railway Development. Illus. Chas. Dix.
Should Young Men go in for Locomotive Engineering? Illus. H. E. Chafy.
The Railway System of Berlin. Illus. Fred. J. Gray.
The Central Wales Railway. Illus. Herbert Rake.
The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston.

Rollquary.—BENROSE. 2s. 6d. April.
Steepley Chapel, Derbyshire. Illus. G. Le Blanc Smith.
Sanctuary Rings. Illus. J. Tavenor-Perry.
Suggested Moorish Origin of Certain Amulets. Illus. C. B. Plowright.
Evolution of the Means of Transport. Illus. R. Quick.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. May.
George F. Baer; the Master Spirit of the Coal Monopoly. Illus. F. W. Unger.
"Immediate Municipal Ownership in Chicago," a Year after. Illus. Impartial Observer.
Congress and the Consular Service. J. Sloat Fassett.
New England's Deep-Sea Fishing Interests. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
The New Era in Colombia. Illus. F. P. Savinien.
The Farm Mortgage of To-day. C. M. Harger.
The Demand for Better School Reports. W. H. Allen.
The New York Post-Office; Its Achievement and Its Needs. Illus. Louis E. van Norman.
The Railroad Rate Problem; the Vital Question of Differentials. J. W. Midgley.
From New York to Paris by Rail. Illus. Herman Rosenthal.
California's Catastrophe. Illus.
Railway Rates and Court Review. C. A. Prouty.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. March 20.
How California fights Her Insect Pests. Illus.
Australia's Unhappy Insane. Dr. Ramsay Mailer.
The Deaf and Dumb; the Land of Silence. Illus.
Interviews:
Rev. A. R. Edgar on the Melbourne Central Mission.
Geo. Swinburne on New Zealand Matters.
A Radical on South Africa.
H. W. Massingham on South Africa.
Dr. Clifford on the Free Church Victory.
John Burns of Battersea. With Portrait. W. T. Stead.
The New House of Commons. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. May
Human Animals. Illus. F. E. Baily.
Beauty and the Woman. Illus. Mrs. Pomroy.
The Outbreak of the Indian Mutiny. Illus. Walter Wood and J. Bowater.
The Romance of the Y.M.C.A. Illus. H. J. Holmes.

Saint George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. April.
Shakespeare's Boys. J. L. Paton.
Man and His Tools. Denn Kitchin.
Fiona Macleod. E. McGegan.
How Criminals are manufactured.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May
The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Helen Nicolay.
Story of the Stove. Illus. S. E. Forman.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. April.
Southern Nigeria. Illus. James Watt.
Hanoi and Kwangchowwan. Illus. Mrs. Archibald Little.
Some Notes on the Annam. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.
The Geographical Foundations of Russian Politics. Dr. Charles Sardinia.
The Ancient Geography of Galicia.

Scottish Historical Review.—MACLEHOSE, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. April.
Ballads on the Bishops' Wars, 1638-1640. Prof. C. H. Firth.
Portraits and Jewels of Mary Stuart. Contd. Illus. Andrew Lang.
James I. of Scotland and the University of St. Andrews. J. Maitland Anderson.
The Early Organisation in London of the Scots Darien Company. Hiram Bingham.
The "Scalacronica" of Sir Thomas Gray. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Ruthven of Freeland Barony. J. H. Round.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. May.
Vanishing Indian Types. Illus. E. S. Curtis.
Bagnoles de l'Ome; a Corner of Normandy. Illus. Mary K. Waddington.
The Railways of Africa. With Map. Lieut.-Col. Sir Percy Girouard.
General Sam Houston and Secession. With Portrait. C. A. Culberson.
At the Baths of Lucca. Illus. Neith Boyce.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May.
Frank Bullen and Port Chalmers. Illus. Rev. A. J. Wade.
Thousands of Miles in a Pulman Car in America. David Williamson.
Police-Court Missionaries and Their Work. George A. Leask.
Soothsayers, Science and Seasons. Prof. R. A. Gregory.
William Blake; the First Poet of Outcast London. Illus. F. W. Newland.
An Expedition to Priene in Asia Minor. Illus. Kenneth J. Spalding.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
Religious History in Pictures. Illus. Paul Preston.
Musical Competition Festivals. Illus. Boulton Rivers.
Preachers in Parliament. With Portraits. Charles Hibbert.
The Christian Social Service Union. Illus. W. H. Hunt.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. May.
Honore de Balzac. Mary F. Sanders.
Balzac by Himself; Letter to Madame Hanska.
Woman's Incivility to Man. Desmond F. T. Coke.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. May.
The Strange Story of a Hidden Book. Contd.
A Phenomenal Dream. S. Chilliash.
Seen in the Séance-Room. M. F. W.
Why I am a Theosophist. S. L. M.
Miss Beauchamp; Who was She? Bertram Keightley.
Reincarnation in Christian Tradition. G. R. S. Mead.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. May.
The Society of the Sacred Mission; Talk with Rev. H. H. Kelly of Kelham. John Garrett Leigh.
Some Easter Customs and Superstitions. Illus. W. Henry Jewitt.
Easter Week at Mount Athos. Illus. F. G. Clemow.
The Nuptials of the Flowers. Illus. Percy Collins.
The Story of Christ Church, St. Leonards-on-Sea. Illus.
St. Dunstan. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
The Clerical Hero of East End Melodrama. Beatrice Rosenthal.
How should Children be taught the Old Testament? Symposium.

Twentieth Century Quarterly.—SIMPKIN. 2s. 6d. April.
Rosalind Travers. Prof. Dowden.
The Education Question:
1. Bishop of Sodor and Man.
2. Philip Morrell.
The Conflict of Ideals in the Church of England. Chancellor P. V. Smith.
The New Power in Politics. Philip Snowden.
Faith and Creed. Bishop of Clogher.
Army Re-organisation. Hon. Ivor Guest.
Religion in Germany. Rev. G. F. Irwin.
The New Parliament and the Unemployed Problem. E. F. G. Hatch.
James Anthony Froude. A. W. Evans.
Lord John Russell and Religious Liberty. Stuart J. Reid.
Some Historians and the Reformation. Rev. A. E. N. Simms.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. May.
The Speed of Men-of-War. Black Joke.
Gun Salutes in the Old Navy. Telescopes.
The Empire, the State, and the Individual. Lieut. H. L. Hordern.
Protective Mimicry. Capt. A. F. U. Green.
Confessions of a Captain. S. T. Sheppard.
Minor Expeditions of the British Army from 1803 to 1815. Contd. Capt. L. Butler.
The German Official Account of the War in South Africa. Capt. H. M. Johnstone.
Notes on Guerrilla Warfare. Lieut. T. H. C. Frankland.
Recruiting for Our Army, and the Employment in Civil Life of Our Ex-Soldiers. Fourteen.
Musketty-Training in the Army. Cavalryman.
The British Officer. S. C.
A Soldier's Life in the Roman Army. Capt. J. E. R. Stephens.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. April.
Patriotism in the Universities. Sir William Ramsay.
Classical Education. Rev. Henry Browne.
Science and the Public. Ronald Ross.
The Education of Teachers. J. J. Findlay.
The Cost of Our Education. W. M. J. Williams.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
A Budget of Marine Romances. Contd. H. L. Adam.
An African Slave Market at Marrakesh, Morocco. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
Among Insurgents and Brigands in Crete. Contd. Illus. C. H. Hawes.
The Tragedy of Manipur. Illus. Gen. H. M. Evans.
The Last Buffalo Hunt. Illus. G. G. Bain.
The Sturgeon-Fishers of Russia. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
Our "Home from Home" in Rhodesia. Illus. Mrs. Aida E. Redhead.
Across Mexico on Horseback. Contd. Illus. Gilson Willets.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. May.
The Art of Herbert Schmalz. Illus. Austin Chester.
The Army; Chronicles in Cartoon. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson and Evan Ashton.
Beginnings of Fame. Illus. Agnes Repplier.
The Mallard and His Mate. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. May.
British Painters of Beauty. Illus. Ignota.
The Earl and Countess of Elgin. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Society Women Who have Strange Pets. Illus. Mary Boazman.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 15 cts. April.
Capri; the Sirens' Island. Illus. Edith H. Andrews.
Judge Lindsey and His Work. With Portrait. Helen Grey.
Facts and Problems of Adolescence. James R. Angell.
The American Manufacturer in China. Illus. Arthur D. Coulter.
The Birth of an Automobile. Illus. Sigmund Krauss.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatschrift.—ALEX. DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mks. April.
Foreign Policy and Public Opinion. W. von Massow.
Archæological Research in West Germany. Contd. H. Dragendorff.
German Tariff Reform. G. Cohn.
Higher Education and Public Opinion. W. Münch.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. April.
Prince Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst in Rome, 1856-7.
War and Humanity. Gen. von Lignitz.
Tuberculosis in Cattle and the Question of Milk for Children. E. von Behring.
Colonies and Sea-Power. Freiherr von Schleinitz.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
The Universe according to Ancient and Modern Theories. Julius Franz.
China's Reforms and the Foreigner. Heinrich Freiherr von Siebold.
Radio-activity and the Electron Theory. F. Dessauer.
German Diplomacy under Bismarck. A. von Brauer.
The Franco-Russian Alliance. F. von W.
Taste in Daily Life. K. Krummacker.
Chemical Problems. F. Fittica.
Horse-Racing. Major R. Henning.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEHR. PARTSEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. April.
The Real Causes of the Catastrophe of 1806. C. Freiherr von der Goltz.
Moscow. Sidney Whitman.
Anastasius Grün and Nikolaus Lenau. J. Proells.
A Century of German Painting. W. Gensel.
Political Parties in England. T. Lorenz.
An Italian Library on the Woman Question. Eleonore von Bojanowski.

Konservative Monatschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. April.
Martin von Nathusius. U. von Hassell.
Good Friday in Wolfram's "Parzival" and Easter in Goethe's "Faust." Prof. A. Freybe.
The Fight against Alcoholism in Scandinavia. Pastor B. Harms.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 6 Mks. per ann. April.
Applied Art and "Imitations." Illus. Prof. A. Osterrieth.
Fritz Erler. Illus. Prof. Karl Mayr.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. April.
Separation of Church and State in France. Dr. H. Clages.
Otto Ernst. With Portrait. A. F. Krause.
Prince Leopold of Prussia in Mongolia, 1905. Von Borch.
Bismarck on Alliances. Dr. E. Salzer.
The Value of Personality. Prof. L. Gurlitt.
The Modern German Ballad and Romance. H. Benzmann.

Consular Reform. C. Arthur Williams.
The Palette and Chisel Club. Illus. Thomas B. Thompson.
Why Arizona opposes Union with New Mexico. Illus. Dwight B. Heard.
How Immigration is stimulated. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
The Theatre in France To-Day. Cora R. Howland.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. May.
Shall there be a Channel Tunnel? Illus.
I. Sir W. H. Holland.
II. George Turnbull.
III. Charles Dawbarn.
The Preparation for a Motor Tour. Henry Norman.
The Art of Accurate Shipbuilding. H. J. Shepstone.
The New Railway among the Chalk Hills of Bucks. Illus.
The Excellent Herring. Illus. Guy Speir.
Wanted, Some Additions to the Alphabet. O. Mickron.
The Rotation of the Earth. Illus.
The Age of Concrete. Illus. Home Counties.
The Signs on Our Highways. Illus. T. W. Wilkinson.
The School Doctor in Germany. W. H. Dawson.
What the Law has done to house the Irish Labourer. James Long.
Tobacco-Planting in Sumatra. Illus. W. E. Fordyce.
The Slaughter-Houses of Paris. Illus. Frederic Lees.
Artificial Silk. Ernest R. Dunkley.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. May.
Sir Edward Clarke. Illus. Ernest Jenkins.
After Prison—What? Illus. Ex-Convict.
A Sheffield Blade. Illus.
How We won India. Dr. Charles Aked.
Australia and America. H. W. Horwill.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. May.
Your Little Garden at Home. Illus. Miss Florence Wells.
The Romance of Woodcarving, by Miss Evelyn Chambers; Interview.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. April.

Oscar Wilde. Dr. Carl Dietz.
Hypatia of Alexandria in Fact and Fiction. Dr. H. von Schubert.
Three Hohenzollern Political Testaments. Dr. M. Grünbaum.
The Labour Question in the United States. Concl. Dr. H. Stürcke.
President Diaz of Mexico. Dr. E. Daniels.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LÜTZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN. W. 50 Pf. April.

The German Accident and Sickness Insurance Law. J. Fräsdorf.
Sombart's American Studies. M. Schippel.
The Tactics of Social Democracy. E. Bernstein.
Social Democracy and the Church. W. Schröder.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. April.

Social Democratic Morality. V. Cathrein.
Bishop von Ketteler on Reform. O. Pfaff.
Radio-Activity. Illus. L. Dressel.
Slavery among Ants. Illus. E. Wasmann.
Separation in France. H. Gruber.

Veihagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 78, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. April.

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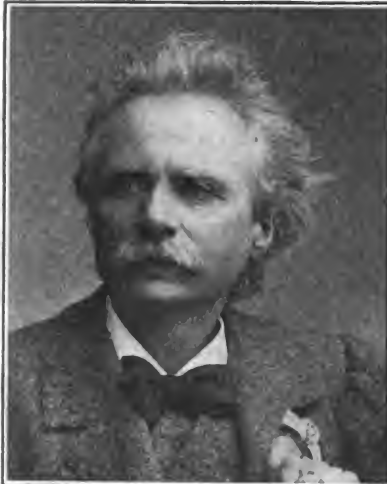
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International
Brotherhood.**

It is no longer a bitter satire to write the chronicles of the month under the heading "The Progress of the World." For the march of progress so fatally arrested in 1879 has now been resumed, and every week, sometimes every day, records a fresh advance from the City of Destruction wherein the Jingo dwell, towards the Celestial City in which all men are brothers. The great, event of last month was the immediate and unmistakable response of the German people and the German Government to the first popular manifestation of a sincere and fervent desire on the part of Britain for friendship and fraternity between the two great Teutonic peoples. When Dr. Lunn—to whom we all owe a debt of gratitude—brought over the German burgomasters to study the municipal institutions of England he little dreamed what splendid results would follow. He did not know what support was waiting for him in this country; he had never realised what a potent influence was ready to be employed in the furtherance of his international enterprise. But when Mr. Haldane took the matter up it was like a transformation scene. What a curious irony of fate that it should have been the Secretary of War who rendered such invaluable service to the cause of international peace! But so it was. Mr. Haldane threw himself, with characteristic energy and resource, into the work of making the visit of the burgomasters a touchstone of the real national sentiment of our people. He not only was the first Cabinet Minister to attend and speak at their reception, but in every conceivable way he exerted himself to secure that they were welcomed with the utmost heartiness and affection by everybody from the King downwards. Our guests were overwhelmed by the exuberance and the heartiness of the national welcome. Every hour of their visit was crowded with offers of hospitality. The Prime Minister, the Irish Secretary, and Mr. Winston Churchill spoke at their meetings,

and all spoke in the same strain. Not one jarring note was heard in the unanimous expression of the national heart-cry: Let us be friends!

**The
Response
from
Germany.**

The response from Germany was not less emphatic. The German Foreign Secretary, speaking in the Reichstag, declared:—

I think that I am in agreement with the opinion of this House when I say that the period of estrangement between Germany and England is past. The warm tone of the words which reached our ears in the utterances of English statesmen, on the occasion of the recent visit of representatives of German cities to England, will certainly meet with the most cordial reception on the part of the Imperial Government and in all quarters.

Think of it! Think of such a declaration following almost immediately the first serious attempt on the part of our people and their rulers to silence the sons of Belial whose malignant clamour had for so many years filled the newspapers. The goodwill was there all the time. But not until last month had there been a serious attempt, supported by the indispensable money and influence, to enable the better nature of the British people to make itself heard. What an object lesson is this as to the superiority of the way of friendship and goodwill over the methods of insult and of menace. The reception of the burgomasters first and last, even if the most liberal estimate be made for all private hospitality, did not cost five thousand pounds. The actual sum raised in subscriptions was under a thousand. Less than half of one per cent. of the cost of the ironclad that was wrecked last month at Lundy Island has produced a result which the building of ten ironclads could not have accomplished.

If the visit of the German burgomasters was of international importance in May, the visit of the German editors promises to be an event of even more international importance in June. When I first suggested such an interchange of courtesies between the journalists of the two Empires I little dreamed that the suggestion casually flung out

in the columns of the *Anglo-German Courier* would so speedily fructify and bear such splendid fruit. We anticipated that twelve or twenty editors would come, and that they would be modestly entertained by as many of their English *confrères*. Instead of which we are now face to face with the most remarkable interchange of international courtesies that has ever taken place between the journalists of any nation. Never since newspapers were first invented have the editors of so many foreign journals been welcomed in such princely style as the German editors will be received in England. And the wonder grows when we remember that these honoured guests are not non-political burgomasters concerned only with municipal administration which is common ground to all nations. They are the men who for years past have been using their pens with unsparing and sometimes with almost savage ferocity in the criticism and denunciation of British policy and British statesmen. Among all the miracles of common sense and good feeling that have been wrought by the catastrophe which overtook the Jingo Party last Election this is surely the most wonderful. And the most marvellous thing about it is that not one solitary word of protest or of criticism has been heard even in the ranks of the Jingoese themselves.

**Our Guests
and
the Programme.**

Instead of twelve or twenty German editors, we are preparing to receive forty, and these forty represent the most famous newspapers in Germany, not only in Berlin, but in all the various German cities. Editors are coming from Kiel, Dantzic, Königsburg, Hamburg, Bremen, Cologne, Stuttgart, Munich, Frankfurt, Dresden, and Leipsic. They will start from Bremen in the North German Lloyd's steamer on the 19th, and the visit will not terminate till the 27th. On the 21st they will drive round London, be taken over the Abbey, and be lunched at the House of Commons by the President of the Board of Trade. The Speaker has invited them to the best seats in the Galleries of the House of Commons in order that they may be present at question time. The Lord Chancellor will receive them in the House of Lords, and the Secretary of War has invited them to tea on the Terrace, where they will have an opportunity of meeting members of the House. In the evening they will be entertained at a great banquet at the Whitehall Rooms, over which Lord Avebury will preside, and the Lord Chancellor be the chief speaker. Next day they will visit the City, and after going over St. Paul's Cathedral they will drive to Dulwich, where Mr. Evan Spicer will first entertain them at

lunch, and then drive them through Dulwich Park to Dulwich College. In the evening they will be entertained at a social dinner given by journalists to journalists at the Austrian Exhibition, and at eleven o'clock there will be a great reception given in the building of the *Daily Telegraph* by Lord Burnham. On the third day they will be taken to see that distinctive English holiday, Ascot Saturday, on the Thames from Henley to Windsor. From Windsor they will be driven in stage-coaches through that most beautiful and historic tract of southern England in which lie Virginia Water and Runnymede, to Hampton Court. There they will have an old-fashioned English dinner on a terrace overlooking the river, and then drive home to London.

On Sunday morning they will rest or go to church. In the afternoon Lord Avebury will take them over the Natural History Museum, and

**The Programme
Continued.**

Mr. Felix Moscheles will receive them at his studio. In the evening Mr. Tree will entertain them at dinner at His Majesty's Theatre. On Monday they will go to Stratford-on-Avon—a classic spot almost as much revered in Germany as in England. They will be received by the Mayor, welcomed by the Trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, and taken for a short trip on the Avon. After visiting the church and Shakespeare's birthplace they will go to Anne Hathaway's Cottage, and then on to a garden party at the famous old Tudor Manor House at Clopton. Next day they will lunch with the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House. In the afternoon there will be a reception at Mr. Alfred Beit's picture gallery in Park Lane. They will then see Rotten Row at midsummer, and in the evening they will be entertained at dinner at the Ranelagh Club by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. Next day they will go to Cambridge, lunch at Peterhouse, the oldest college, and after going over the University will return to London to attend the reception given in their honour at Stafford House by the Duchess of Sutherland. On the following day the visit will be brought to a close by a dinner-party given by Sir Alfred Rothschild at his country seat at Tring, at which Mr. Haldane will be present. The only dissatisfaction that has been expressed anywhere was the lament of Liverpool that it was not possible to arrange for a visit of the editors to the greatest of our northern seaports. Surely it is much better work this entertaining each other in friendly fraternal way than to be engaged in slinging ink at each other in the fashion of the *Eatanswill Gazette*.

**The
Event of July.**

The burgomasters in May, positive; the editors in June, comparative; the superlative will be the visit of the Interparliamentary Conference in London in July. For the first time in our history the Government of the day has undertaken to act as host to the representatives of the parliaments of the world. Whether or not the ancient Mother of Parliaments will be able to provide the Conference with a home in Westminster Hall, which has been the scene of so many stirring episodes in our national history, is not yet known. But nothing will be spared to make the meeting of the Conference memorable in international history. It will meet on the eve of the second Hague Conference—it was the Interparliamentary Conference, it will be remembered, which suggested the idea of the first Parliament of Peace—and it will contain for the first time the parliamentary representatives of Russia and of the South American Republics. We

heartily congratulate Mr. W. R. Cremer and Lord Weardale upon the official recognition which they have secured at last for the great idea of an international parliament. No effort will be spared to make the reception and entertainment of our distinguished foreign visitors worthy of their merit and of the importance of the occasion. Oxford University, by-the-by, might do worse than endeavour to regain some of its ancient prestige as an international centre by inviting the Interparliamentary Conference to spend a night and a day amidst its colleges.

**Decimal
Point One per Cent.**

The proposal to create a Budget of Peace, based on the principle that for every thousand pounds which we spend on powder and shot we should fine ourselves one pound, to be spent in removing the causes which convert brother nations into deadly foes, is steadily growing in public favour. The veteran Peace advocate, Senator Passy, devoted a long article to the subject in the *Sidde*, written in the strain of the exclamation, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." That Governments themselves should become active propagandists of peace and of fraternity among their subjects seems to him a millennial vision altogether too good to be true. Yet there is no doubt that the present British Government is very much disposed to recognise its responsibilities in this matter. Governments have hitherto acted as if nothing mattered but Governments. As long as sovereigns were not unfriendly, and as long as there was no dispute between their Foreign Offices, they assumed that they need do nothing to secure peace, although a propaganda of mutual hate was raging between their subjects generating passions certain to find vent in war. We must change all that if the world is to progress towards settled peace. Governments must regard the promotion of friendly feelings between the nations over which they rule as one of the most imperious of their duties. Mining engineers who allow fiery gas to accumulate in the pit have only themselves to blame when explosions occur.



Photograph by

[Universel, Paris.]

The Proposed "Palace of Peace" at the Hague.

Two hundred and seventeen architects from almost every country in the world entered for the competition for designs for Mr. Carnegie's "Palace of Peace," and no fewer than 3,038 drawings were sent in. The first prize was awarded to M. Cordonnier for the design here reproduced, but it is not absolutely certain that this design will be adopted.

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**The
Reduction
of
Armaments.**

Even Senator Passy began to feel that the optimism that proposed the creation of a Budget of Peace was not without its justification when he read Sir Edward Grey's memorable declaration in the debate on Mr. Henry Vivian's resolution in favour of a reduction of armaments. Mr. Vivian, one of the most promising of the younger members of the House, gave strong expression to what is the passionate conviction of Labour everywhere, that the money needed for the amelioration of the social condition of the masses can never be secured until the ruinous waste of our resources on armaments is checked. Sir Edward Grey welcomed the resolution, which was carried unanimously. The Foreign Secretary declared that there was a fair prospect that national expenditure could be reduced considerably without endangering national safety. He hinted that the Government might take the initiative in proposing the reduction of armaments by international agreement at the coming Hague Conference, and he accepted the resolution as an intimation to other Governments that we are willing to take the lead. We ought to take the lead in reduction, if only because we have hitherto taken the lead in the other direction. No Empire in the world spends so much in powder and shot as we do. No other Empire in the world has added thirty millions a year to its military and naval expenditure since the last Conference met at the Hague. But there is little hope that any serious reduction will be made until there has been an all-round improvement in the temper with which nations regard each other. And that is why the first decisive step towards the reduction of the Budget for War is the creation of a Budget of Peace.

**Other Signs
of
Grace.**

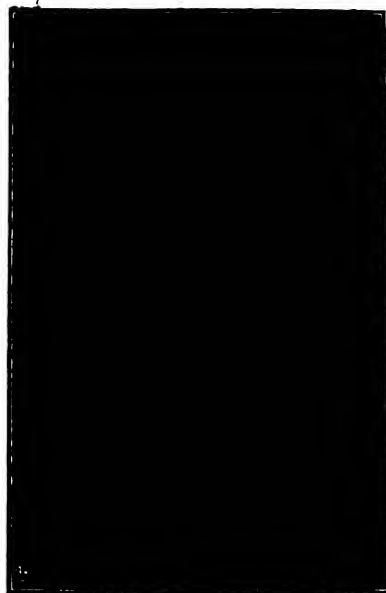
Among other welcome signs of grace and indications of progress to be noted with gratitude last month in the domain of international peace is the establishment of such friendly relations with the Russian Government that there seems every probability that the British fleet will visit Cronstadt in July or August, thus carrying out an old project of mine which was thwarted in 1888. M. Isvoltzky, the new Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, who has succeeded Count Lamsdorff, is personally well-disposed to this country, and every effort will be made to secure a friendly arrangement of the very few outstanding questions that remain open. Another small item, but one which is significant of much, is that the Servian regicides have at last been remitted to the obscurity of private

life, and therefore we may hope for the resumption of diplomatic relations between King Peter and the British Government. In Foreign affairs Sir Edward Grey has been fortunate in having secured the Egyptian frontier from dangers which threatened it on either side. The Sultan, under threat of an ultimatum, at the last moment

withdrew the advanced posts by which he was threatening the integrity of Egypt from the Sinaitic peninsula, leaving the frontier to be delimited by a Commission. On the other side, the Bahr-el-Ghazal province, leased to King Leopold in 1894, now reverts to Egypt, with the exception of the Lado enclave, the lease of which the King retains during his life. Arrangements are made for railway construction from Lado to the Congo frontier, and for mutual free transit; and all future frontier disputes are to be referred to the Hague Tribunal.

**Another
Stride Forward.**

The welcome change that has taken place in the moral atmosphere of Parliament was well illustrated by the reception given to Mr. T. Taylor's motion directed against the opium traffic. Nothing has so discredited the good name of Britain as the part which we once played in forcing opium upon the reluctant Chinese. Of late years we have been sufficiently ashamed of this poisoning of a whole people to retire from all direct participation in the trade, confining ourselves to levying a tax of three millions a year upon the opium exported from India, and growling more or less savagely whenever any attempt was made by the Chinese to prohibit the importation of Indian opium. This growl is to be heard no more. Mr. Morley, in replying to Mr. Taylor's resolution, pro-



Russell and Sons.

[Scutcheon.]

Admiral Sir A. Wilson.

Commander of the Channel Fleet.

claimed aloud, in the hearing of the Chinese world, that if the Chinese Government wants to prohibit the import of opium from India, the Indian Government is prepared to face the loss of three millions a year with equanimity for the sake of a good conscience and the approval of honest men. The question now is whether the Chinese Government will take any action. The door is open, says Mr. Morley. Yes, but it may be like the open door that has been set before the Chinese coolies in the Transvaal, through which, up to the present time, not one single coolie has elected to walk.

Internationalism by Post.

Another very useful and practical advance towards internationalism was made last month by the International Postal Congress at Rome. For years past everyone has admitted the need of an international postage stamp. Everybody who does business abroad or who has foreign correspondents is aware of the difficulty of sending remittances for small sums, or of stamping an envelope for reply. This difficulty has now been got over. There is not to be an international stamp, but there is to be an international postage order for 2½d., which will be exchangeable for a stamp of the same value in any country in the Postal Union. This 2½d. international postal order is the germ of the international currency of the future. In addition to this the Postal Congress decided that the unit of weight that can be sent for 2½d. to foreign countries shall be raised from ½ ounce to 1 ounce for letters posted in the British Empire, from 15 grammes to 20 grammes for letters posted in other countries. A letter of double that weight will be charged only 1½d. for the excess. That is to say, in future, instead of having to put a 5d. stamp on

an ounce letter and 10d. on a two ounce letter going abroad, we shall only need to put a 2½d. stamp on one and a fourpenny stamp on the other. Henceforth also foreign postcards will not be charged as letters when there is any writing on the left-hand half of the address side.

Moral Instruction in the Schools.

The Education Bill has been read a second time, and the first clause has been closed through Committee, the majority in its favour against



Turkey's Designs on the Suez Canal.

Map showing the boundary claimed by the Sultan, the British view, and strategic position of the British Fleet.

the combined Tory and Irish vote being about 200. The proposal to adopt a purely secular policy was rejected by a majority of over 400, only 63 Members going into the secular lobby. Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to create a kind of religious pandemonium by superadding to the secular system a voluntary pandemonium of religious teaching by all the sects—the teachers, who are to be freed from tests, to be equally free to teach the creed of the majority—was rejected by 195. Mr. Hirst Hollowell has raised a cry against the special facilities clause, but he has no support from Mr. Lloyd-George and Dr. Clifford. Clause 4 might be strengthened with advantage in the interest of the Irish. The most satisfactory announcement made in the long debate was Mr. Birrell's declaration in favour of making moral instruction an integral part of the secular curriculum. That is the way in to the way out. There is little difference about fundamental morality. No one has any conscientious scruples about the teaching of truth, cleanliness, courtesy, and kindness. I congratulate Mr. Harold Johnson and the Moral Instruction League upon having at last forced this elementary principle home.

**The Rights
of
Women
to
Citizenship.**

Another matter on which notable progress is to be reported is the emphatic declaration made by the Premier and the Leader of the Opposition in favour of woman's suffrage. The great demonstrations in Exeter Hall and in Trafalgar Square in favour of the civic rights of women show that female patience is giving way—not before time. In Finland adult suffrage without regard to sex has been established as the electoral basis of the new Constitution. No one is allowed to vote before he or she is twenty-four years old, and women are eligible for seats in the legislature. In this respect Finland leads the world. The Russian Duma unanimously voted in favour of woman's suffrage, a peasant deputy remarking that women ought to have the right to do as much work as anyone else. The



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Cerberus and his Sop.

MR. BIRRELL: "I should quite like to give you a cake or two, but my friend here says we can get past without, and he's sitting on the refreshments!"

Plural Voting Bill, which establishes the principle of one man one vote, offers an opportunity of raising the whole question of woman's suffrage. An instruction to the committee might be moved to the effect that as the basis of the franchise is now declared to be person and not property, the right of women to be considered persons should be embodied in the Bill. At present thousands of men have a second vote by virtue of their wife's property. By adopting the principle of one man one vote, even this indirect right of women to have a voice in the choice of members of Parliament will be destroyed. What is wanted is a serious debate, followed by a full division in the House of Commons. The Prime Minister would do well to afford facilities for ascertaining in clear and unmistakable constitutional fashion the opinion of the House of Commons on this question.

The French General Elections. The Clerical party has fared badly in the French General Elections. The net result of the appeal to the

country has been that the *Bloc*—the union of the anti-clerical parties which separated Church and State and made war on the religious orders—has made a gain of fifty-six seats. The Socialists have increased their strength in the Chamber. But there will be a sufficient Republican majority. This result finally disposes of the last delusion that lingers in some minds as to the hold which

the Roman Church has upon Frenchmen. Never was the Church so rudely challenged to assert its strength and demonstrate its hold upon the nation. Never has it failed so utterly. The Election was an informal plebiscite for or against Disestablishment and war upon the religious orders, and the Church has gone to the wall. France is not England, but this signal demonstration of the overwhelming anti-clericalism of France is not exactly calculated to encourage those who are endeavouring to turn out the Liberal Government in the interest of sacerdotalists.

**The
Revolution
in
Russia.**

May opened badly in Russia with the resignation of Count Witte—the only possible man for an absolutely impossible situation. His place was taken by M. Goremykin, a Minister chiefly notable for having declared that if the Duma attempted to deal with the agrarian question it should promptly be sent about its business. M. Durnovo, the second-hand Plehve, who, as Minister of the Interior, had been the agent of General Trepoff, followed Count Witte into retreat, and a new Ministry was constituted of political nonentities. On the eve of the meeting of the Duma organic laws were promulgated which, in the opinion of so thoroughgoing a revolutionist as Mr. Wilton, the correspondent of the *Times*, “contained perhaps the widest constitutional formula compatible with the safe administration of the country,” and did not exclude from the initiative of the Duma, with the exception of the constitution of the Council of the Empire, “a single point in the whole Constitutional Democratic programme.” Nevertheless, their promulgation was greeted with a howl of execration, “popular feeling being too much excited to take these facts into account.” On Sunday, by way of salute to the week that was to witness the meeting of the Duma, the Governor of Ekaterinoslaf was assassinated, and the Governor-General of Moscow wounded by the explosion of a bomb. On Wednesday, May 10th, the Tsar opened the Duma in the Winter Palace, delivering a speech from the throne of his own composition, rejecting three drafts prepared by his Ministers. “I welcome in you,” said the Tsar, “the best men to whose election I commanded my beloved to proceed.” “I, for my part,” he proceeded, “will unswervingly uphold the institutions which I have granted,” but he continued, “you must realise that for the great welfare of the State not only is liberty necessary, but also order as the basis of laws.” The Duma then took up its quarters in the Taurida Palace, and proceeded to debate an Address

to the Throne. Next day the Council of the Empire met and, after listening to a forty minutes’ discourse from Count Witte, drew up its own Address to the Throne. Three days later the Vice-Admiral Commander of the Port of St. Petersburg was murdered and a Police Captain at Warsaw was blown to bits.

**The
Demands
of
the Duma.**

Russia being unmuzzled at last, gave tongue—with a vengeance. The Duma at once entered upon the task of arraigning the old *régime* and of formulating the demands of its constituents. After a series of speeches monotonously uniform in their tone and temper and mode of expression, they voted with unanimity an Address to the Throne, which demanded (1) a complete and immediate amnesty for all persons accused of political, social, or agrarian offences, including assassins and incendiaries, but not including officials guilty of crimes against the people; (2) the concession of universal adult suffrage for all men and women throughout the Empire; (3) the abolition of the autocratic *régime*, and the establishment of Constitutional Government, with Ministers chosen by the majority of the Duma; (4) the abolition of the Council of the Empire; (5) the expropriation of the Crown and Church lands, and those of private landowners. There were other demands, but these will suffice. The curious thing is that the Duma itself and the *Times*, of all papers in the world, were amazed at the moderation of the Address! The president of the Duma expected to be allowed to deliver the Address to the Tsar in person. But the Tsar preferring to receive it in the ordinary way, the Duma decided to ignore the rebuff and to apply itself to business. It naturally began with the Agrarian Bill, which it is still debating. Its temper is explosive, but so far the Constitutional Democrats, of whom Professor Miliukoff—himself outside the Duma—is the leading spirit, have the upper hand. They promise the peasants the land, and the peasant deputies, many of whom say they will be killed by their constituents if they return without it, support them in their demand for constitutional reforms for which the peasant cares little.

**The
Tsar's Dilemma.**

The Tsar opened the Duma on May 10th. The date upon which he will dissolve it is as yet unknown. But unless all signs mislead that date cannot be very far distant. Before these lines meet the eye of the reader General Trepoff may be Military Dictator of the Russian Empire. It will be no solution, rather perhaps an aggravation of the crisis.

For in very truth the crisis in Russia is insoluble. The Tsar might venture to break with his courtiers and boldly summon Professor Miliukoff to form a Ministry from among the leaders of the Duma. If he did, he would have to face the immediate unconditional release of all the murderers, bandits, and incendiaries, who, having been arrested as criminals, would be liberated as heroes. He would then have to assent to the expropriation of the whole of the landlords, whose estates are valued at some £500,000,000, in order that their property might be divided among the peasants. The reduction in the yield of the Russian harvest resulting from so colossal an act of confiscation would prob-



The Tsar's Son and Heir.

From a recent portrait taken at Tsarskoe Se'lo.

ruins of civilisation. On the other hand, it is at least conceivable that in the throes of revolutionary frenzy he himself might perish. It would not be very surprising if he should shrink from seeking even a temporary refuge from such risks by dissolving the Duma and making General Trepoff Dictator.

Trepoff's Dictatorship.

General Trepoff is at least a strong, resolute, fearless soldier, who has hitherto borne a charmed life. How long that charm will save him from the vengeance of the revolutionaries no one can say. That he will one day share the fate of his father goes without saying. But for the moment the landed classes and the office-holders regard him as the one man who stands between them and anarchy. His appointment would undoubtedly be the signal for widespread outbursts of violence; but so long as the soldiers obey the word of command, the machine will go on. To cope with the rage and despair of the people the Dictator will not attempt to use rosewater. Saviours of society seldom do. Better, they argue, a reign of terror than universal anarchy preceded by universal confiscation. Of course, if the soldiers refuse to shoot, there is an end of all things. The probability is that they will obey orders, even if those orders involve among other things the consignment of the whole 460 members of the Duma to the Russian equivalent of the prison at Mazas in which Louis Napoleon shut up the deputies at the time of the *Coup d'Etat*. But Louis Napoleon, who resembled General Trepoff in many things, had behind him the French peasants, scared by the socialistic tendencies of the Republic. Behind General Trepoff are peasants thirsting for the confiscation of their landlords' property. It is an important difference. But the Court party probably argue that needs must when the devil drives, and however heavy the odds against the ultimate success of a military dictatorship, the odds are heavier still against its not being tried.

The Economic Oedipus.

That which renders the Russian problem so absolutely insoluble is the economic position. The peasants are miserably poor. They have neither capital nor education to enable them to do justice to their land. Their system of tenure is fatal to any real improvement of their crops. If the Tsar could raise a loan of £250,000,000, and use the whole of it in improving the means and the method of tillage, there might be a chance of success. But such a loan is out of the question. The only palliative of the peasants' misery which the peasants can

ably wipe out the surplus grain which is sent abroad every year to pay the interest on the National Debt. Russia, with her landlords driven into exile, her economic output reduced by twenty or thirty millions a year, her exchequer bankrupt, would then be exposed to the demands of the various nationalities for autonomy. Professor Miliukoff and his colleagues would be denounced as renegades and traitors, and upon them would fall the full brunt of revolutionary disappointment. They would disappear. Others would take their places, to be devoured in turn by the revolution, and then a strong Tsar might re-establish authority and order upon the



PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN DUMA.

(1) Ivan Petrunkevitch, of Tver ; Leader of the Zemstvo movement ; (2) Count Heyden, represents Pskoff ; (3) V. Nabokoff, represents city of St. Petersburg, and one of the chief men of the Constitutional Democrat Party ; (4) M. A. Stakhovitch, a Centre man ; (5) A. F. Aladin, peasant member for Simlirsk, leader of the Extreme left ; he spent many years in England ; (6) F. Rozditscheff, chief speaker among the Constitutional Democrats ; (7) Prince Peter Dolgorukoff, a prominent C.D., represents Kursk ; (8) S. Muromtseff, President of the Duma ; (9) Prof. Maxim Kovalevsky, represents Kharkoff and is a great authority on History and Constitutional Law.

conceive as possible is the appropriation of the estates, first of the Crown, then of the Church, thirdly of the landlords, and ultimately of the richer members of their own order. But when all these are divided up it will only yield each peasant an extra half acre. But that is not the worst of it. The Russian peasant, according to Dr. Dillon, only extracts half as much from the soil as his landlord. Land which would yield 123 bushels if cultivated English or Belgian fashion, only yields 20 to 40 bushels under Russian methods of cultivation. This low average would be still further reduced if the farms now scientifically cultivated by the landlords were to pass into the hands of the peasants. Hence the net result of the popular palliative of confiscation would reduce instead of increase the amount of food annually raised from the soil. The distress would be as great as ever, and the only relief possible would be the repudiation of the debt. Nor can it be expected that peasants who have confiscated their landlords' estates will be very squeamish about robbing the foreign bondholder.

Too Late!

I hate pessimism; but I have seen the opposing forces in Russia at close quarters, and I struggle in vain against the despairing conviction that it is too late.

Everything has been too late. Even when I was in Moscow last autumn I warned General Trepoff that nothing but a prompt and total abandonment of the lawless and arbitrary régime could possibly avert a hideous welter of bloody confusion, in which not only the dynasty, but Russia itself might disappear. But instead of abandoning it, and endeavouring to win the confidence of the nation by a resolute return to methods of legality, they continued for nine months to inflame the popular passion and to justify the distrust of the people by measures of ever increasing violence and illegality. The result has been exactly what I anticipated. The Duma has assembled animated by feelings of intense suspicion and savage hatred. At Moscow last September I assisted at a dress rehearsal of the drama enacted last month at the Taurida Palace. Possibly even last September it might have been too late. But last month all hope of reconciliation had vanished. We are now witnessing the clash of irreconcilable forces. How it will end no one can say, but the bodiful words of a Russian noble still ring in my ears: "I see no way out, whichever way it turns, until after a slaughter of human beings on a scale absolutely unexampled in modern history."

The Millennium by Telephone.

The strange thing is that, although the desperate condition of affairs is frankly admitted by everybody, there is no abatement of the strange fanatical faith of the popular leaders that out of the midst of this blood-weltering chaos they are certain to create a spick-and-span Constitution which will be the envy and the admiration of the world. The belief that they can order the millennium by telephone and receive it next morning before breakfast is so universal that it infects even Western sojourners in the revolutionary zone. Of this I had the strangest illustration the other day in a letter written at St. Petersburg by an Irish friend, whose natural temperament when in saner latitudes is pessimistic and cynical. He wrote on May 28th:—

If the Duma got its own Ministers, and freedom to execute its Address programme, the revolutionary elements would all the same continue to blast, blow, and upheave. They don't want the Address; they dread its fulfilment, which would weaken their ranks more than its failure, which will unite them. They don't want orderly progress, because their motto is: "The more evolution the less revolution." A Duma Ministry, having to maintain order, would lock them up; and the exasperation of the elements would increase. Still with a Constitutional Ministry there would be a slight hope of ultimate peace; and the social-economic revolution might work itself out as it is working itself out in France and Germany; that is—in bitterness and anger, but without physical violence.

All that is written from your point of view, and from the point of view of the immediate interests of Russia. From my point of view, and from the point of view of Europe, the revolution had better go on until the social-economic changes it aims at are realised. There is no use in a revolution which does not adopt your watchword, "The Best Yet"; and it will be a sad disappointment if we end in another constitutional monarchy of the German type. Russia has potentialities unexampled, because it is easier to build good institutions in a State which has none at all than in a country like England, where those that already exist are tolerable, for the same reason that it is easier to put electric trams into Bokhara than into Hampstead. It is better that Europe should be crying, "Give us at least what Russia has got," than that Russia should boast smugly that she is content, having got as far as Europe's most advanced State. Therefore your "If the bottom falls out of the Russian kettle we shall all get scalded," is pusillanimous and unworthy.

The Vanity of Revolutionary Expectations.

There you have the true Russian note, with an Irish accent. It is "pusillanimous and unworthy" to shrink from the cataclysm of the disappearance of Russia as a political and economic factor in Europe, because, if only we consent to see 140 millions of our fellow-creatures plunged into this Medean caldron of anarchy, "the best yet" is certain to emerge. Is Russia then a phoenix, which will renew her youth by being burnt to ashes? Perish the idea that nations, like individuals, must creep before they can walk, and walk before they can run! Nothing but something better than "the best yet" will satisfy these

ardent souls. A mere German constitution that pays its way and secures some measure of order, education, prosperity, and civilisation!—away with such a notion! Your true revolutionist even disdains the idea of getting only as far as Europe's most advanced State. Nothing will content him but something that will make the rest of the world envious of what Russia has got. To attain this millennial state of bliss they cheerfully make the country an inferno, and seek to attain a most problematical heaven by plunging into a very real hell. "Let the Revolution go on!" What rainbow-chasing it all is! Constitutions, like oak trees, cannot be improvised in a day or even in a generation. But in Russia they expect the Kingdom of Heaven to be set up while you wait; and if you are not sharp about it they will burn your house above your head and cut your throat to quicken your pace.

Austria and Hungary.

The opening of the Austrian Exhibition at Earl's Court naturally brings about a closer intercourse between the subjects of Edward VII. and Francis Joseph. That is to the good, and only to the good. But it is to be feared that it will take more than one Austrian Exhibition to enable the average Englishman to feel himself at home in the ever-recurring crises of Austro-Hungarian politics. Last month witnessed a welcome reconciliation between the Hungarians and their King. The General Election resulted in the return of a decisive majority for the Independent party, which gained fifty-four seats. The Emperor-King opened the new Hungarian parliament amid great demonstrations of enthusiasm, announcing the immediate introduction of a universal suffrage bill to be followed by a new General Election. Everything appeared to be going as merry as a marriage bell at Buda Pesth, when suddenly the action of the Hungarians in proposing a new agreement with Austria on the Tariff question precipitated a Ministerial crisis in Vienna. The new Premier, Prince Hohenlohe, resigned because the Emperor-King has decided in favour of Hungary on the Customs question. It is impossible to enter here into the merits of the controversy. All that we need say is that the incident reminds us once more how difficult it is to work a dual system of government, even with a monarch like Francis Joseph as mediator. Without some such moderating force at the centre federal systems are practically unworkable.

The Uses of Princes.

If ever the British Empire is federated the character and the sagacity of the Sovereign will become more important than ever.

That is one reason why we rejoice to see the pains which the Prince of Wales has taken to master Imperial questions. He and his wife returned last month from a prolonged journey through India, and to judge from his speech on coming back he has got very close to the root of the matter. When he returned from his tour of the world he summed up his observations in the pregnant remark that it was high time for John Bull to "wake up." Now that he is back from India, he condenses the lesson which he has learned in the East into a plea for more intelligent sympathy with our Indian fellow-subjects. It is a sermon that is more needed by Anglo-Indians than by the people at home, whose sympathetic interest in India, in the opinion of Indians in London, contrasts very strongly with the inhuman aloofness of most Englishmen in India. Another of the minor uses of royalty has been illustrated by the interest that has been excited by Princess Ena's marriage with the King of Spain. The event may have no political importance, but the wedding of an English girl whose very existence was hardly known to most people twelve months since has aroused a very healthy human interest in Spain and its ruler which could not have been aroused if the girl had not been Royal.

The Outrage in Madrid.

Horrible as is the crime which was committed in Madrid on the wedding-day of the King and the Queen, the less said about it the better. For the greater the fuss the earlier the repetition of the outrage. It is a mistake to give the assassins, whose vanity is often their master passion, too huge an advertisement. We congratulate Princess Ena on her escape; but the more quietly and contemptuously the criminal is disposed of the less probability there will be of a fresh outrage in other quarters. The Russian Duma is proposing, with tears, to abolish capital punishment. The outrage in Madrid shows how indisposed the assassins are to begin that reform. But in the ethics of the Revolution a bomb-thrower who kills and wounds one hundred innocent people in an attempt to kill someone in authority is only guilty of justifiable homicide, whereas if a Government hangs such a wholesale slaughterer, after due trial and proof of his crime, it is guilty of cold-blooded murder.

**American
Tinned Meat.**

A young and enthusiastic Chicago novelist, the author of "The Jungle," has created a sensation in America which has for the moment eclipsed even the earthquake that destroyed San Francisco. In his book he drew a most lurid and revolting picture of the life of the workers in the great Chicago slaughter-yards. It attracted the attention of President Roosevelt. He ordered an investigation, and the Report of the investigators convinced him that fact once more was more terrible than fiction. So terrible was the revelation that even President Roosevelt shrank from publishing it. The newspapers, however, had no such scruples. They brought out day after day the most appalling descriptions of the way in which the great packing-houses of Chicago worked up rotten meat, diseased flesh and all manner of deleterious abominations, and palmed the compound off as genuine wholesome food. It was even asserted that two workmen who had fallen into the vat had been incontinently converted into sausage meat and consumed by the American public! The Beef Trust reels under this blow beneath the belt. Public opinion strongly supports the President's demand for a thorough system of inspection, even though it cost £400,000 a year. Meantime the American public is fighting shy of tinned meat of all kinds, and is even, like the Sultan of Turkey, showing a tendency to foreswear flesh for eggs.

**The Fate
of
the Peers.**

The House of Lords has begun excellently well. Last month a Bill passed unanimously by the House of Commons was sent up to the Lords for their approval. It was a simple little Bill providing that during a strike or lock-out in this country it should no longer be lawful to import foreign blacklegs. It was a pet measure of the Labour Party, and neither of the great political parties took any exception to it. It happened, however, to be the first legislative bantling of the new House of Commons which came before the House of Lords. On the plea that it was not a Government Bill, the Tory majority rallied in force and trampled the poor Foreign Blackleg Bill out of existence. This is admirable. It gives us a taste of their quality. From this we can forecast the kind of measure they will mete out to the Trades Disputes Bill, the Education Bill, the Plural Voting Bill, and other Ministerial measures. The Lords are living in a fool's paradise from which they will be rudely awakened. But the notion that they can precipitate a general election by



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Rev. Francis Bourne.

The Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, who it is reported will be made a Cardinal.

simply checkmating all Liberal legislation is a dangerous delusion from which it would be merciful to deliver them without delay. The resources of civilisation, as Mr. Gladstone said on one memorable occasion, are not exhausted, and the Commons House of Parliament has many a rod in pickle for the Peers, which will be used, and used with a will, before there can be any talk of a dissolution.

**The Wrangle
over
the Schools.**

I devote little space to the agitation in the country and the discussions in the House over the Education Bill. It is abundantly clear that the Nonconformist doctrine that the State ought to have nothing to do with the teaching of religion is held only by a very small minority in the country, and apparently only by a minority of the Nonconformists themselves. Hence the House of Commons, by an enormous majority, has rejected the secular solution, and hardly a single local authority will adopt it. The majority wants to establish and endow religious teaching in the schools, and this

desire is felt even by those who wish to disestablish religious teaching in the Church. But the religion which the majority wishes to establish in the school is Protestantism, whereas the religion that is actually established in the State Church is, as it is interpreted by the most earnest of its clergy, not Protestantism but a bastard Catholicism. The genuine Catholics are mostly Irish, and as such are entitled to generous consideration. But the laity of England have little love for bastard Catholicism. Hence it is possible, if the Sacerdotalists prevent the majority establishing Protestant teaching in the schools, it may take its revenge by disestablishing Catholicism in the Church. The natural retort to the attempt to denominationalise the school is to nationalise the Church. We shall see where we stand better when the Report on Disorders in the Church of England is at last published. Disestablishment and disendowment have not been much heard of for some time. But if it is once realised that Protestantism is practically having its throat cut in the Church of England, we may prepare ourselves for a vigorous attempt to utilise the endowments of the National Church for the whole nation, instead of allowing them to be monopolised by a sect which is honeycombed with treason to the Protestant faith.

**The
City Beautiful.**

An interesting movement in the direction of the brightening of life in our industrial centres is being focussed by a National Conference at the Town Hall, Manchester, on Tuesday, June 26th. The Lord Mayor is kindly lending his Parlour. Under the auspices of Canon Morley Stephenson, secretary of the Beautiful Warrington Society (an offshoot of the Beautiful Oldham Society), an attempt has been made to link together many societies working in different parts of the country to make our cities and large towns as beautiful as possible. A number of well-known ladies and gentlemen have responded. Professor Weiss, of Victoria University, is acting as Chairman of the Executive. The subjects to be discussed are as follows:—1. How to interest children in the cult of the beautiful. 2. How town dwellers may make their homes beautiful. 3. What municipalities can do to give the towns more of a country aspect. 4. How our towns may be made cleaner by abatement of smoke, etc. Canon Morley Stephenson, Training College, Warrington, will be glad to receive the names of sympathisers.

A Hero Dead.

In the death of Michael Davitt, which occurred on May 30th, the world has lost one of those heroic souls whose passing takes some of the splendour from contemporary life. It may seem absurd to some to speak of splendour in connection with the one-armed ex-convict Michael Davitt, but to those who see things as they are it will seem the right word. "There was a glory round his rugged brow," as Byron said of Tasso, more resplendent than the coronet of noble and the crown of monarch. For it was the aureole of a saintly life glowing with the radiance of passionate patriotism. In him the love for his fellow-man dwelt like a consuming fire. With the tenderness of a woman he united the courage of a lion.



Michael Davitt.

A more indomitable man never stood in the dock or defied the constituted authorities from his place in Parliament. As the Father of the Land League his career recalls Lowell's familiar lines:—

Such earnest natures are the fiery pith,
The compact nucleus round which systems grow;
Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,
And whirls impregnate with the central glow.

Alike in British prison and in the House of Commons, on Irish hillsides and on the battle-scarred veldt, Michael Davitt was ever the fearless champion of the weak and the oppressed. That he did not love the British Empire as he knew it by bitter experience was true and is altogether to his credit. But one time, when there seemed a possibility that the Empire was to be federated, with Home Rule as its chief corner-stone, he and I used to talk of a tour round the world together to proclaim the reconciliation of the English and Irish races. Now—alas!

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—THE LABOUR PARTY AND THE BOOKS THAT HELPED TO MAKE IT.

NOTICE.

I wish to call the special attention of all those interested in the education of young men, especially young men of the industrial classes, to the following article. Nothing has been printed for many a long day so calculated to stimulate and inspire the mind of the young men of to-day than these authentic records of the early struggles of those who are now engaged in making history in the Commons House of Parliament. Over what difficulties have these Labour Members not triumphed, with what indomitable patience and perseverance have they not forged their upward way! What they have done, others as yet unknown may do. In order that the inspiration of their example may be as widely felt as possible, I appeal to all leaders of Adult Schools, Trades Unions, Friendly Societies, Continuation Classes, Sunday Schools, Evening Schools, Co-operative Societies, Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Societies, Mutual Improvement Societies, Lending Libraries, Settlements, Polytechnics, and Missions to bring this article before the attention of their members. In order to facilitate this I shall reprint this article at the end of the month, and shall supply copies at 6s. per 100, post free, to any who may desire to circulate it.—Ed. "Review of Reviews."

THE Labour members in the House of Commons constitute the most interesting, and in some respects the most important, group of men in the present Parliament. They are a sample of the British democracy suddenly upheaved from the social depths and exposed for the first time to the fierce light that beats upon the rulers of the land. So far as the session has gone they have stood the ordeal well. They have shown themselves to be modest, diligent, earnest, capable men. Many of them have made their mark as good debaters. None of them have disgraced their order or the class from which they have sprung. But this only increases the interest and curiosity with which they are studied. Who are these men? What influences shaped them? How comes it that they, who have had none of the social and educational advantages of the middle and upper classes, should nevertheless be capable of holding their own in fair field with the finest product of our universities? Among all those who belong to the Labour Party not one has profited by the rich endowments of Oxford and Cambridge. These endowments are monopolised by the rich on the principle that to him that hath shall be given, while from him who hath not shall be taken even that which he hath. What culture they have, they obtained from the chapel, from that popular university the public library, or still more frequently from the small collection of books found in the homes of the poor.

It occurred to me that it would not be without profit to the community at large, and especially to those who belong to the working class, if the Labour members could be induced to tell us what were the books which they had found most helpful in their early struggle with adverse circumstances. For, although it is no longer true that you can judge the character of a man by the songs that he sings, it is true that his character is largely moulded by the books that he reads. If we may judge men by the companions they keep, we may form a shrewd conception of the

kind of men they really are by knowing the silent companions of their leisure hours, especially the leisure hours of their youth. So thinking, I sent round to all of them this letter:—

I am preparing an article upon the books which have been most useful to those who have fought their way up from humble beginnings to the front rank. May I ask you if in the midst of your pressing legislative duties you could spare a few minutes to send me, in the enclosed stamped envelope, some notes or memoranda, no matter how rough and hasty they may be, as to the books which you found by experience most useful to you in the early days when your battle was beginning? I think that the record of your experience may be very helpful to the thousands of young men to whom your example and success have been an inspiration.

To this request I received a most courteous and friendly response. Of the 51 Labour members I received replies from 45. For the most part their answers were brief and to the point. Many of them I could well have wished to be longer. But even the shortest are suggestive, and some of the longer are most interesting.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll collected many years ago a series of papers from well-known public men, which were subsequently published under the title "Books that Influenced Me." The present series of "Books that have Helped Me," although lacking in most cases the literary character of the earlier series, is quite as interesting, and perhaps even more suggestive, for the *British Weekly* papers were written by the picked few selected from the cultured minority. Our present series is contributed by the direct representatives of the majority of the population of the United Kingdom.

Without further preface I print the letters, with such brief particulars as to their authors as will throw light upon their personality, such as the date and place of their birth, their schooling, their occupation, and when possible the religious denomination in the midst of which they found themselves in boyhood. I give the place of honour to Mr. Burt, the first working man elected by working men to a seat in Parliament.

Thomas Burt (Morpeth).

B. 1837, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School, Occ., Coal-miner.

I am greatly in arrears with my correspondence, reports, etc., and, if the truth may be told, I am a lazy, bad writer, but I do not like to say no to the request of an old friend like your dear self.

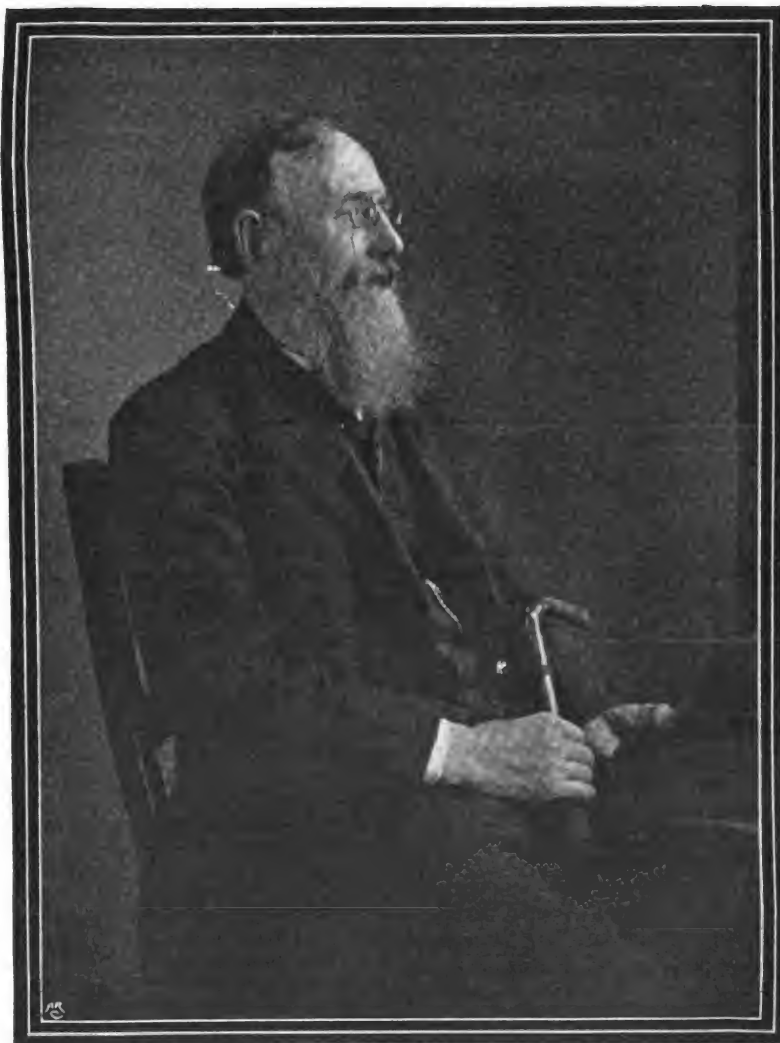
Few men owe more to books than I, but it is not at all easy for me to specify the particular books which were most helpful to me in my early studies. I would be about sixteen when I first felt a strong desire for mental improvement. At that time I was working underground some twelve or thirteen hours a day—and had been doing so since I was ten years of age. Fortunately for me, both my father and mother were fond of books, though they had but little schooling, as indeed I had myself—mine being about two years in all. Books in our house were few, consisting almost wholly of sermons, religious magazines, and other works on theology. History, poetry, fiction there was none.

In my father's little library there were two or three odd volumes of Channing's works. One of these contained Essays on Napoleon, Fénelon and Milton. These essays I devoured greedily; that on Milton I read over and over again. Todd's "Student's Manual" was another of my father's books which stimulated my desire for reading and study. About this period, too, I laid hold of two small autobiographies, which I read with avidity and profit,

those of Frederick Douglass and of Benjamin Franklin—both of whom were self-taught under very adverse conditions. Cassell's and Chambers's educational books, especially "Cassell's Popular Educator," etc., helped me greatly. I studied carefully many of the lessons as they came out in the weekly or monthly numbers of the "Popular Educator."

I began, in spite of low wages and the scarcity of money, to collect a small library of my own. Among other books which I bought and read in these early years—when I was from sixteen to twenty—were Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"; Milton's Prose Works, the Imperial Dictionary (which I got in 2s. 6d. numbers, monthly, and longed for). Poetry I was then and have always been fond of. My early favourites were Cowper, Longfellow, Milton, Pope, Kirke White, Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Tennyson. Ruskin had not yet seized and possessed me. Burke, Adam Smith, Stuart Mill, Grattan, Curran, etc., the political economists, the orators and statesmen, did not come till later, when, much

to my surprise, my fellow workmen had called me into public life. I will only add that, if I know myself, I was a fairly good specimen of the pure student—seeking knowledge for its own sake—with little or no ambition, certainly with no desire to improve my social position, nor indeed, I fear I must confess, with any conscious design to equip myself for the service of my fellow-men.



Photograph by

Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.]

In the proof I had sent Mr. Burt, I stated that in his youth he had been brought up among the Primitive Methodists. In returning the proof, Mr. Burt writes :—

"I have struck out your entry under 'Religion,' as it might mislead. I am not a member—nor have I ever been—of the Primitive Methodist body. My father and mother were Primitives. I went to the P. M. Sunday school and chapel as a boy and youth. From the travelling preachers—who often came to our house—I derived intellectual stimulus, and benefit in other ways; but as I have said I never was a member of the denomination."

John Burns (Battersea).

B. 1858, London Scot. Ed., National School. Occ., Engineer.

Mr. Burns is the first Labour member to become a Cabinet Minister. His duties at the Local Government Board are too absorbing for him to contribute to this series, but the omission can easily be supplied from information previously received. Mr. Burns is one of the best read, if not the best read, of all the Labour members. His private library is probably the largest possessed by any member of his party. He is a voracious reader.

If John Burns ever wrote a companion volume to Hugh Miller's "My Schools and Schoolmasters," he would give the first place among the men who had influenced him to Paine, Owen and Cobbett. The first book that gave him a glimpse of the millennial visions of what might be if co-operative brotherhood succeeded cut-throat competition as the principle of the social organism was one by Robert Owen, who was a kind of Scottish John the Baptist of Social Democracy.

Voltaire's "Charles the Twelfth," bought for a penny in the New Cut, was the beginning of his library, and from it he learnt the secret of physical endurance and indifference to cold. John Stuart Mill made him a Socialist by his failure to refute the arguments of the Socialists. Ruskin and Carlyle completed what Owen had begun. Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" he found buried in sand under the foundations of an old engine shop at Akassa on the West Coast of Africa. His library at Battersea is his workshop. It contains the best collection of Socialist pamphlets in England. Many a volume represents the sacrifice of a dinner. To buy Mallock's "Is Life Worth Living?" he did without a new pair of boots.

In later years he has been a faithful reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. When this periodical was founded he wrote to me as follows :—

Your new REVIEW will be a boon to men of the English-speaking race in new countries, who are unable to pay for four or five magazines, but would be delighted to receive a journal containing the best of all the articles by good men. Such a REVIEW to myself when in Africa would have been a great boon, as it will be at home.

To a poor man like myself, the prices of magazines are prohibitive, especially when there are no free libraries in his neighbourhood. I have at times bought the *Nineteenth Century* for an important article, and thereby strained my resources. Being unable to purchase the *Fortnightly* of same month, I have looked at the first two pages on a bookstall at Charing Cross, the next few at Waterloo, and finished the article at Victoria some days later, compelled, of course, to buy a paper to justify me staying the time at each. In your REVIEW I would have been able to read not only these two, but others, thus preventing kleptomania, of which I alone am not guilty.

This year I wrote asking him if I might reprint this letter, wishing after fifteen years' test to give him an opportunity of modifying or altering or rescinding his tribute. His reply was very much to the point, and was couched in terms of oracular brevity: "What I have written I have written."

In his youth he was a Church choir boy. He has now no connection with any other religion than that which Paine said was his, "To do good."

J. Keir Hardie (Merthyr Tydvil).

B. 1857, Scotland. Self-educated. Occ., Coal-miner and Journalist. Rel., Evangelical Union of Scotland.

I think my mother's songs made the strongest impression upon me, combined with the tales and romances of my grandmother, whose father had been out in the rising of 1745. She was a typical woman of that period, believing in ghosts, witches and warlocks, and also full of the traditional historical lore of our country. The first book I remember reading was Wilson's "Tales of the Borders," and these took hold of my imagination and created within me a love of the tales and traditions of Scotland and, for that matter, of other countries, which abides with me still. After going to work my opportunities for reading were very, very limited. There was a very ancient library attached to the church of the mining village in which we resided, and I have vivid recollections of reading Captain Cook's "Voyages" in two great bulky tomes, which awakened in me a sense of wonder at the world's vastness, and gave me an interest in native races which has not lessened as the years roll on. The "Scottish Worthies," recording the doings and the trials and the sufferings of the Covenanters, together with the chap-book Life of Sir William Wallace, made me a hater of official tyranny and injustice, and very tolerant of all who are fighting for conscience's sake, even where my conscience does not approve of their object. All this refers to boyhood, that is to say, before I was sixteen. About that age, or perhaps a year later, a friend sent me "Sartor Resartus," and one of the most abiding remembrances of those days is the attic in which I used to read by the light only of my collier's lamp whilst going through Carlyle's most impressive book. I felt I was in the presence of some great power, the meaning of which I could only dimly guess at. I mark the reading of "Sartor," however, as a real turning point, and went through the book three times in succession until the spirit of it somewhat entered into me. Since then I have learned much of the human failings and weaknesses of Carlyle, but I still remain a worshipper at his shrine. He was, indeed, to me in those days a hero, more particularly when "Past and

Present" and the "French Revolution" followed in the wake of "Sartor." About this period also I read Boswell's Johnson, and made the acquaintance through its pages with the literary and social life of his times. Some years later Henry George came to Scotland, and I read "Progress and Poverty," which unlocked many of the industrial and economic difficulties which then beset the mind of the worker trying to take an intelligent interest in his own affairs, and led me, much to George's horror in later days when we met personally, into Communism. I have left out Burns' poems and the New Testament, which in a sense were always with me, especially the former; I had nearly reached man's estate before I read the latter, nor did I appreciate it fully until I had read Renan's "Life of Jesus." Each of the works named above left its mark upon my make-up, and still remain favourites, although, like old friends, communion with them is no longer so easy as it was in days gone by.

J. KEIR HARDIE.

John Ward
Stoke-upon-Trent
B. 1866, Hampshire. Self-educated. Occ., Navy and Soldier. Rel., Church in youth, now Unitarian.

After the first three, John Ward the navy is the most conspicuous Labour member in the House of Commons. His account of the influence which books had upon his career and character is one of the most interesting that has reached me:—

I think it would be most difficult for any man to select a book and say, "That is the book that had most influence on my life," to the exclusion of all others.

When I was first taught to read, the Bible was my chief source of inspiration. The struggles of the shepherd communities in the Old Testament I have worked

out in imagination on the hills of Hampshire when driving the plough. "Pilgrim's Progress" comes next. I did not for some time read the book; but we had a print portrait of Bunyan over the old cottage mantelpiece, and my grandmother, who was a strict Baptist, every time I asked about the picture would pass the evenings describing the writer and his writings repeatedly. The first book that struck my imagination was Scott's "Ivanhoe," which I read when about twelve years of age.

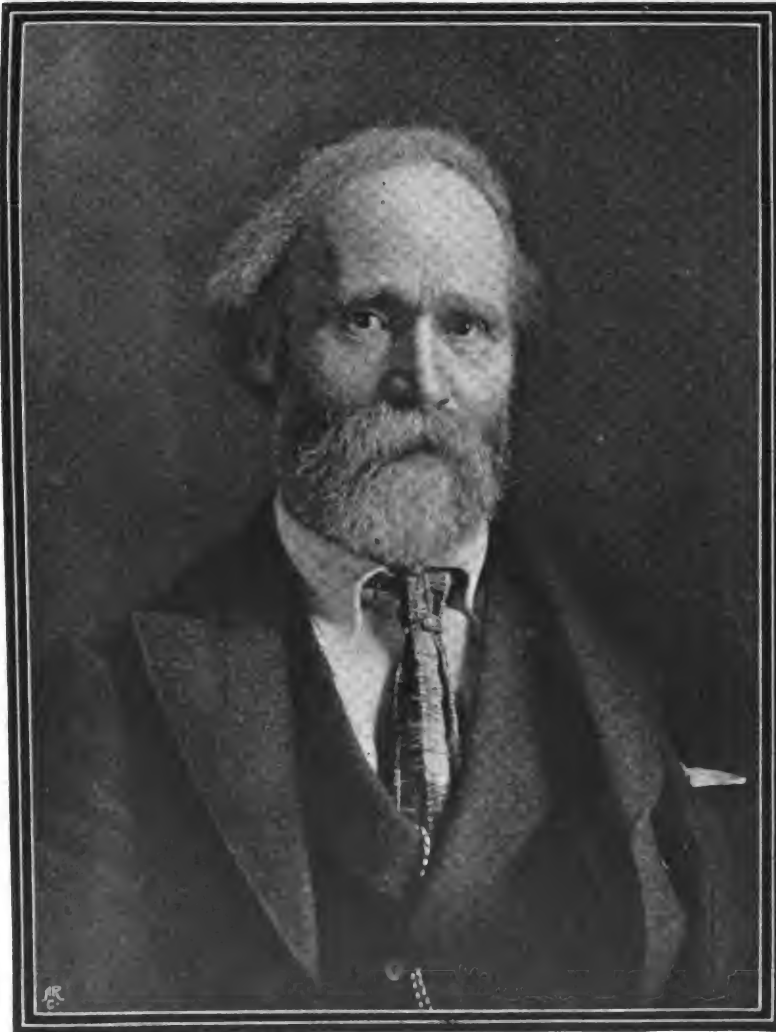
About this time I devoured—not read, that's too tame an expression—"Robinson Crusoe," and that book gave me all my spirit of adventure, which has made me strike new ideas before the old ones became antiquated, and landed me into many troubles, travels, and difficulties, including my Sudan campaign, which again made me anti war and anti many other things.

Later I read Prince Kropotkin's "Appeal to the Young" and George's "Progress and Poverty," and, as I was living near, struck up in 1885 a close personal acquaintance with Burns and Mann at Battersea, and for good or—my future was sealed.

JOHN WARD.

G. N. Barnes
(Glasgow, Blackfriars).

B. 1859, Scotland. Ed. at Elementary Schools. Occ., Engineer.



Photograph by

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

(E. H. Mills.

The "beginning of my fight," as you term it, was not by books such as those which you probably have in your mind. For some years, when a young man, I was busily engaged in technical studies, and in the course of that time took a good many prizes and certificates for knowledge in engineering, etc. After that, and when I had come to the conclusion that the knowledge in question was of little practical value to me, and that this was in part due to the diffusion of technical knowledge, I began to take a little part in

public life, first of all through my Trade Union and then through Liberal organisation. *The book which more than any other influenced me during this formative period of my life was Henry George's "Progress and Poverty,"* and after that the other books of George, all of which I read, as well as a good deal there referred to. Burns's poetry and the various Utopias, mainly that of Morris ("News from Nowhere"), also influenced me much. I have been, and am still, a bit of a dreamer, and this perhaps accounts for my taste. — Yours very truly,
GEO. N. BARNES.

R. Bell (Derby).

B. 1859, Wales.
Occ., Railway servant.

I desire to say that in the days of my youth and in the district in which I was brought up there were no libraries, neither was there any opportunity of getting at books. Whilst I have been reading Ruskin and other kinds of literature when I have been able to find time, the greatest book from which I have gained most is the book of experience. — Sincerely yours,
RICHARD BELL.

W. Brace

Glamorganshire.
B. 1865, Glamorgan. Ed., Board School. Occ., Coalminer. Rel., Baptist.

Professor Rogers' "Six Centuries Work and Wages," my first book. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," "Social Problems"; John Ruskin's "Unto This Last"; Professor Marshall's "Economics of Industry" (not sure this name); Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus." But by no means least informing and influential upon my mind, the Bible. Have always found Bible immensely rich in social teaching, illustration, imagery, apart from spiritual side altogether; and a host of other books, such as Montaigne's Essays. If desiring fuller information please drop me a note. I am rushing this from hasty recollection.—Sincerely yours,
W. BRACE.

Henry Broadhurst (Leicester).

B. 1840, Oxford. Occ., Stonemason. Rel., Wesleyan.

I cannot name any particular book from which I obtained special help. "The Book of Books" has at all times, in almost all circumstances, supplied guidance for the presentation of one's ideas to an audience for dramatic, poetic, ironical and heroic effect. When I was

a boy, the Bible and "Pilgrim's Progress" were, as far as I remember, the only two books in our cottage. Since then my life has been too full of work for much reading. All life is a book if one have eyes and ears — in street, 'bus, railway carriage and railway platforms. The chapters are many and ever varying. I never saw newspaper or magazine in my parents' home. The first newspaper I ever read was *Reynolds's*, when I was sixteen years old.

HENRY
BROADHURST.

J. R. Clynes

Manchester, N.E.

B. 1869, Oldham. Ed., Day School. Occ., Cottonworker.

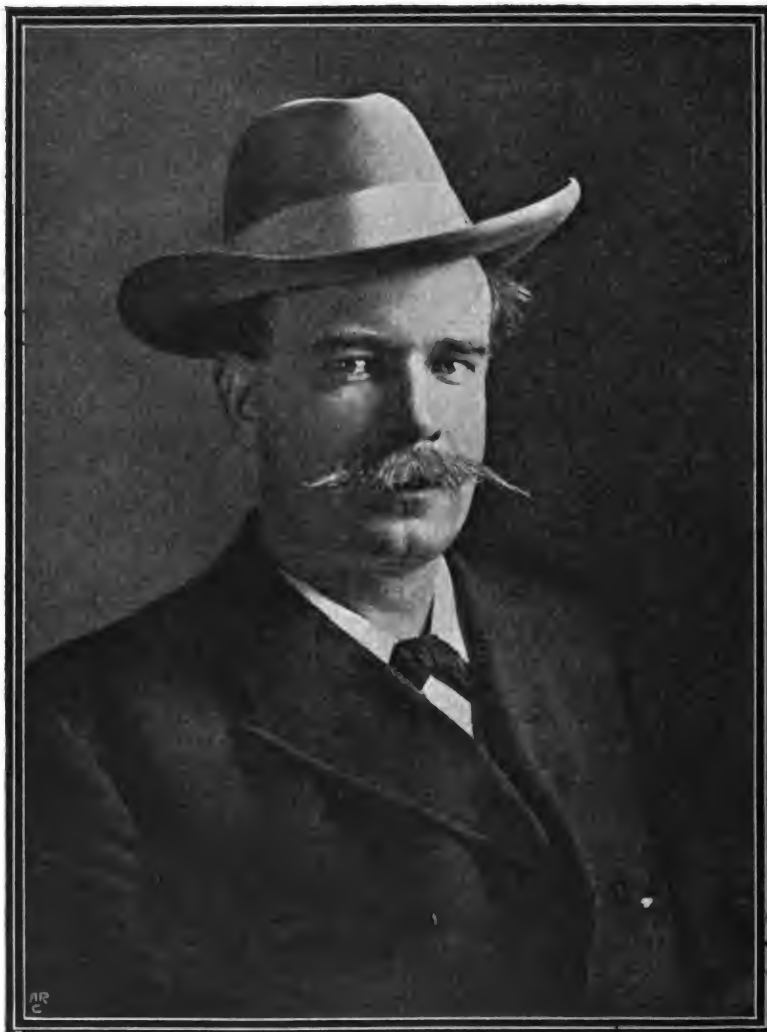
Emerson's and Carlyle's books, Ruskin's works on social subjects: the works of Dickens and Shakespeare; general writings of modern Socialist authors. Of books on language, I was most

fond of Cobbett's Grammar.—Faithfully,
J. R. CLYNES.

W. Crooks (Woolwich).

B. 1852, London. Ed., partly in Workhouse and partly in George Green's School. Occ., Cooper. Rel., Congregationalist.

In addition to the Bible and New Testament, "The Vicar of Wakefield" and Ruskin's "Unto This Last"



Photograph by

Mr. J. Ward, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

and "Alton Locke" I think now, but it is hard to say off-hand, as I have read a few hundreds of books in my early youth, and Shakespearian quotations by the yard as a boy.

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt interviewed Mr. W. Crooks at length in March on the subject of his reading. The interview appeared in the *Morning Leader* of March 7. I quote a couple of extracts:—

Of course, as a young man I had very little time and opportunity for reading. But one of the great events of my life was when I was lucky enough to pick up Homer's "Iliad" for 2d. at an old bookstall. I took it home that Saturday afternoon, and after my hot bath I lay down on my bed instead of going "round the corner"—I was always a teetotaler—and I slowly opened my precious book and began to read. Heavens, what a revelation it was to me! A whole new world, gorgeous with romance and beauty, opened itself up to me. I was enchanted. I forgot work and the dreary East-End and everything. I sailed among the isles of Greece, and I was in another world. I assure you, Mr. Blathwayt, it was a fair luxury to a man like me to get the entrée into such company—gods and kings and heroes—as that of which I then obtained my first glimpse. I have had but little opportunity to read the classics of Greece and Rome, as you may suppose.

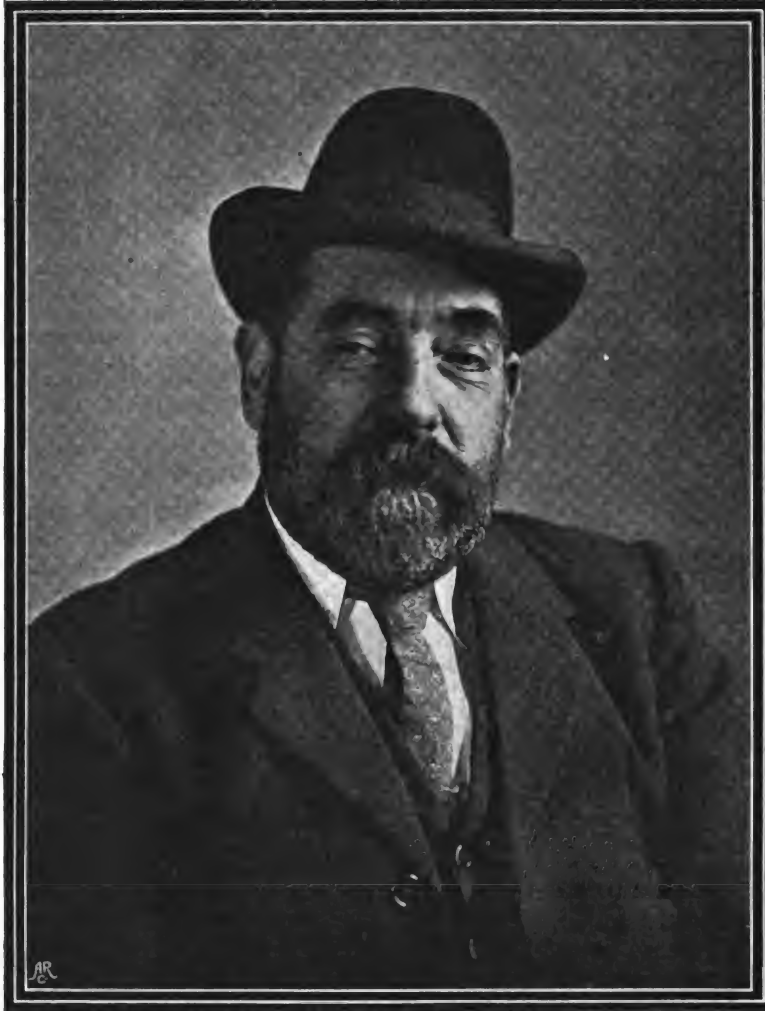
Speaking of the "Pilgrim's Progress," Mr. Crooks said:—

Bunyan is the ideal of our working people! I always think of that splendid passage of the passing over the river and the entry into Heaven of Christian and Faithful. I can quite sympathise with Arnold of Rugby when

he said, "I never dare trust myself to read that passage aloud." But still, I must confess that, apart from Bunyan, the theology of religion does not touch the working classes so much as its social side.

C. Duncan (Barrow-in-Furness).

B. 1865, Middlesbrough. Ed., Church School. Occ., Engineer.



[Photograph by]

Mr. Will. Crooks, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

I have your kind letter of April 23rd to hand re books that have influenced and been helpful to me. First, I am a very wide reader—all is fish that comes to my net; and I like to buy books worth reading, as I think such books must be worth keeping. This is naturally limited by my ability to purchase. Still, I am rather proud of my collection, as it represents practically *all my spare cash besides my taste in literature*. My advice to all men is to have books of your own. Public libraries are very good, but private libraries are very much better, as you thus command the pick of the world's brains as your close friends and advisers as well as teachers. Besides this, by wide reading in the Classics (ancient) you can see how the world moved thousands of years ago, and see history repeating itself to-day.

The unread man has a narrow outlook, and easily goes astray; he is the sport of political tricksters and the tool for all knaves. The brain is a wonderful garden; but its cultivation requires assiduous attention, and the harvest is simply astounding.

The following are a few of the books that have influenced me:—"Sartor Resartus," Carlyle; "Unto this Last," Ruskin; "Sesame and Lilies," Ruskin; "Industrial Democracy," Webb; "History of Trades Unions," Webb; "White Slaves of England," Sherard; "What Would Jesus Do?" Charles M. Sheldon;

"Walden," Thoreau; Plato's "Republic and Dialogues"; "Merrie England," Robert Blatchford; "Poems," Robert Burns.
CHARLES DUNCAN.

Enoch Edwards (Hanley).

Long hours of work in my early working life left little time for reading. In fact there was neither time to read books or money to buy them with. I owe much to the kindness of Sunday school teachers, and the Bible was my first book. A village library at the school gave me my opportunity, and then I read history, travel and biography. These formed the staple food for my young mind in those days. While engaged in the mine a workman lent me the History of England, which was a veritable mine of intellectual wealth, and I read it carefully before I was sixteen years of age. Since then I have secured all the best my limited means would allow.
—Yours truly,
ENOCH EDWARDS.

C. Fenwick (Northumberland, Wansbeck).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

I gladly respond to your request for the books which I have found most helpful to me in fighting my way up from my humble origin:—

- (1) Matthew Henry's "Commentary."
- (2) "European Democracy," and "Faith in the Future," by Joseph Mazzini.
- (3) The story of Mungo Park and the travels of Dr. Livingstone.
- (4) Macaulay's History and Essays.

Sir Walter Scott, Kingsley, and Rosa Carey are my favourite novelists. I am glad when I can find time for a chat in the "ingle" with any of them.—Sincerely yours,
CHARLES FENWICK.

A. H. Gill (Bolton).

B. 1856, Bolton. Ed., Streets. Occ., Cotton-spinner. Rel., Wesleyan.

It is difficult to remember any particular books beyond "Cobbett's Advice to Young Men," which made a definite impression on me. I was always fond of newspaper reading, and as a lad kept fully in touch with the political news of the day. I think this habit had its effect.

A. H. GILL.

Thomas Glover (St. Helens).

B. 1852, Lancashire. Ed., Night Schools. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Congregationalist.

In answer to your letter of the 23rd inst. I am sorry to say that I have not gained my experiences out of books, but from the everyday experiences of how the workers have been treated by the employers and the class which do not work, and whose main object has always been to keep the working man as much in the dark as they can. I had to work in the mines from a very early age—nine years old when I started and very long hours—and the little I learned was at the night schools, and then by seeking to get into company always above myself and learning from them, which was most valuable to me. If you think this is any use to you for your paper you may use it.—Yours faithfully,
THOS. GLOVER.

James Haslam (Derbyshire, Chesterfield).

B. 1842. Ed., Colliery School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Methodist.

I am sorry I cannot say very clearly what books have been of particular advantage over others. I have read Lytton, Dickens, Mill, Robert Owen, Henry George, and a lot of current literature of many kinds.—Yours faithfully,
JAS. HASLAM.

A. Henderson (Durham and Barnard Castle).

B. 1863, Glasgow. Ed., Public School, Glasgow; Voluntary School, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Occ., Iron-moulder. Rel., Congregational till sixteen, afterwards Wesleyan.

When I began my work of a public character it was as a Wesleyan local preacher, and of necessity much of my time was employed reading sermons—those of Wesley, Spurgeon, Talmage, Hughes being a few of my first favourites. Being brought at sixteen years of age into active Church and Social work, and engaged serving my apprenticeship in the foundry, my time for exceptional reading was limited. My Bible has ever been an immense help, not only for its great moral influence but its literary helpfulness. My best book has been my close contact with, and deep interest in the spiritual, moral, social and industrial affairs of life. Always full handed, I have found some of the best reviews helpful, none more so than your own, every copy of which I think I have read since it was first published.—Yours truly,
A. HENDERSON.

John Hodge (Lancashire, Gorton).

B. 1855, Ayrshire. Ed., Ironworks School and Grammar School. Occ., Steel-smelter. Rel., Evangelical Union, afterwards Wesleyan.

As a boy I was very fond of reading, more particularly of newspapers. This taste was due to two causes:—(1) my schoolmaster gave us the *Glasgow Daily Mail* or *Herald* for reading instead of "McCullough's Course," and (2) reading the *People's Friend* and daily or weekly newspaper to a circle who frequently gathered in my father's house for such purpose, books being a scarce commodity in the village in which I was brought up. I was fortunately placed, however, as a maiden lady, with whom our family were on friendly terms, knowing my weakness for reading lent me Bunyan's works—"The Holy War," for instance, which I read many times. Thackeray's works and Oliver Goldsmith's, Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather" were the principal books I had the privilege of reading. Later on the works of Dickens. In addition to this I have read pamphlets on all conceivable subjects by the score, also the works of Henry George and literature generally relating to the land; these comprise, I should say, the scope and extent of my reading until more recent years, when I have to some extent read many books on political economy. I should say, however, whether rightly or wrongly, that I am more indebted for any knowledge which I possess to the newspaper press of the country than to any other source.—Yours faithfully,
JOHN HODGE.

Walter Hudson (Newcastle-on-Tyne).

B. 1852, North Yorkshire. Ed., National School. Occ., Railway Guard. Rel., Wesleyan.

The books most useful to me in my early days were

the Bible, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," J. Stuart Mill's "Principles of Political Economy," Dickens, Scott's "Waverley Novels," one or two works on Theology, Field's "Hand Book," a few snatches of the classics (very limited, of course). Many of Burns' and Hood's poems have been favourites. Ruskin's works (pocket edition) are invaluable.

The Wesleyan East Road, Darlington, Mutual Improvement Society, my starting point, to think and work seriously.—Yours sincerely, **WALTER HUDSON.**

F. W. Jowett
(Bradford, West).

B. 1864, Bradford. Ed., Half-timer at a Church of England Elementary Sch. Occ., Manufacturer's assistant. Rel., been an active Congregationalist, now a Christian unattached to any sect.

The book which (1) made me want to read was "Ivanhoe"; (2) led me to think and reflect was "Past and Present"; (3) made me a Socialist was "Unto This Last"; (4) desire for possession of a kindly and patient disposition, received assistance from "Vanity Fair" and "Les Misérables"; (5) respect for Nature and Man in their wilder and sterner aspects fed on "Wuthering Heights."

F. W. JOWETT.

A writer in the *Labour Record* for May says:—

Fred Jowett worked his way up to the position of manufacturer's assistant, starting as a half-timer in a weaving shed at eight years old, and attending evening classes at the Mechanics' Institute when the day's work was done. Turning to his bookshelf, I found the essential works on social and economic questions outflanked by Dickens, Lowell, Whittier, and Longfellow, with a group of Ruskin's works in the place of honour. It was

here Fred Jowett found his voice. Standing by the shelf, lifting down book after book, he discovered in a moment the favourite quotations he was seeking—beginning to recite the words before ever the page was laid open, but not happy till the actual paragraph came into view. Reverently he touched the volumes; his eyes shone, his lips moved rapidly, a faint colour even showed in his face. Then he opened a drawer, showed me William Morris's "Songs for Socialists," a 1d. pamphlet issued by the Kelmescott Press—

Then a man shall
work and bethink
him and rejoice
in the deeds of
his hand,
Nor yet come home
in the even too
weak and weary
to stand.

I tell you this for a
wonder, that no
man then shall be
glad
Of his fellow's fall
and mishap to
snatch at the
work he had.

Then all Mine and
all Thine shall be
Ours, and no more
shall any man
crave
For riches that serve
for nothing but to
fetter a friend for
a slave.

J. Johnson
(Gateshead).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Sch. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

The first book that I can remember reading was "The Vicar of Wakefield," a book that always has a great charm on the young mind.

Very early in life I was associated with the Primitive

Methodists, and began to speak in the Sunday school, and the books that influenced me at this time were Todd's lectures to children and his Student's Manual. Then I began the study of theology, and commenced with Dr. Cooke's Theology, Shekinah and other works, Field's Theory. Two books in this department which were useful to me were Professor Flint's "Theism" and "Anti-Theistic Theories." The greatest of all was Butler's "Analogy," which was at one time my constant companion.



Photograph by

Mr. F. W. Jowett, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.]

McCosh's "Methods of Divine Government," the works of Dr. Channing, Robertson's sermons, Stopford Brooke's sermons and Canon Liddon's sermons all influenced me. In moral philosophy, Professor Calderwood and Wayland's Moral Science were helpful. Among the long list of John Stuart Mill's works, nearly all of which I have read, the one that influenced me most was his work on Liberty. Mazzini's works also influenced me. In history I commenced with Milner, but the book I valued most was Green's "Short History." Among the books of John Ruskin the one "Unto This Last" was most useful to me. Among the books of Carlyle were "Heroes and Hero Worship," "Sartor Resartus," and the Latter-day Pamphlets. Macaulay's Essays were of great value to me. My first poet is Shakespeare, a constant companion. I have read Dante's work, but I fear not with the same profit. Milton's "Paradise Lost," Tennyson's "In Memoriam," "Idylls of the King," etc., Burns' works, Cowper's "Task," Gray's "Elegy," etc., Lowell's "Biglow Papers." In fiction I can hardly give you my favourite. In Thackeray I like "Vanity Fair" and "Henry Esmond"; in Dickens, "David Copperfield," "Dombey and Son" and "Oliver Twist"; George Eliot's "Adam Bede," "Scenes of Clerical Life," "Silas Marner" and "Romola." Among Scott's I like "Heart of Midlothian," "Old Mortality" and "Kenilworth."—Yours truly,

JOHN JOHNSON.

W. Johnson (Warwickshire, Nuneaton).

B. 1849, near Nuneaton. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Factory-hand and Miner. Rel., Congregationalist.

The following are the books, etc., I found most useful and serviceable to me during the last thirty years:—Smiles' "Self Help" and "Character"; Platt's books, about a dozen, *rs.* each, "Religion," "Mammon," "God," "Business," etc.; Paterson's "Mental Science"; Mazzini's Essays and Life; the books of Science and Art for the Kensington Department Examinations; the various histories and subjects submitted by the Working Men's Club and Institute, London, for examinations and essays; Plain living and high thinking. Later years:—Samuel Laing's "Problems of the Future," "Modern Science and Modern Thought," and other similar works. Earliest of all well ground in Bible reading.

WM. JOHNSON.

John T. Macpherson (Preston).

B. 1872, Middlesbrough. Privately educated. Occ., Steel Smelter. Rel., Free Methodist.

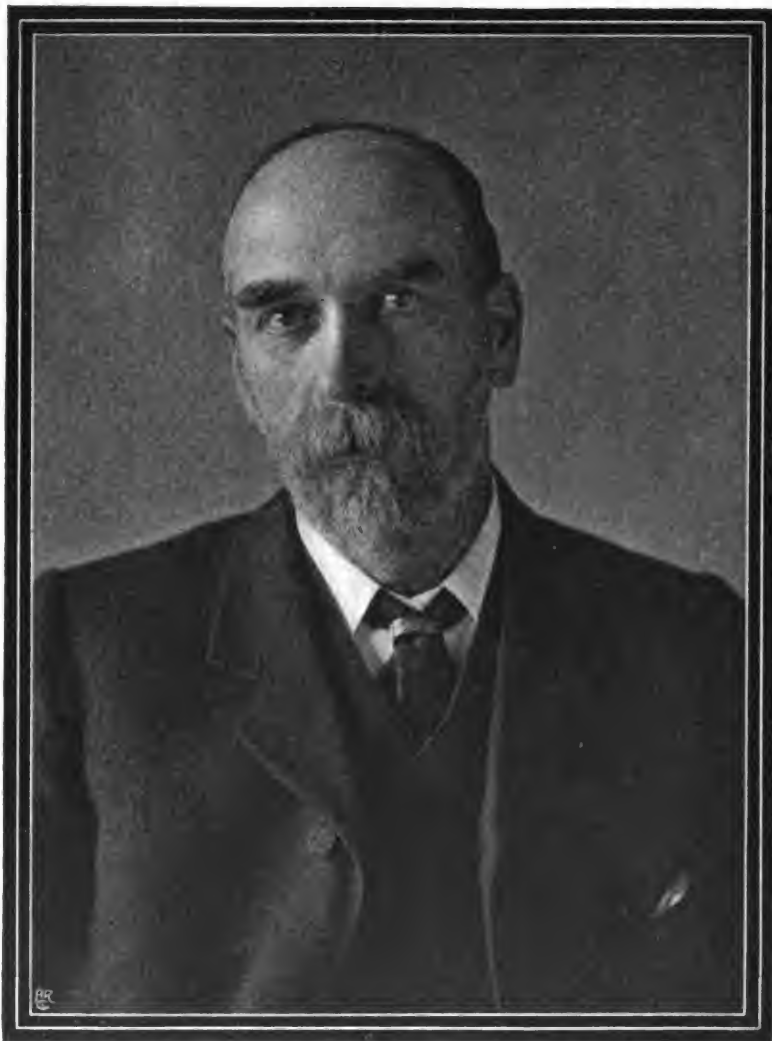
What I owe to the books I have read would be difficult to estimate. If you saw my bookcase at home you would see that my loves and friendships are wide and varied. Probably those that I love the most and have received the greatest advantage from are Ruskin's works, particularly "Unto This Last"; Thomas Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Worship" and his "French Revolution";

Herbert Spencer's works as well as Charles Darwin's.

Of the poets, Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, Omar Khayyam, Keats and Byron have made life more wondrous.

Novels I have also read and enjoyed. Dickens, Edna Lyall, Harold Frederic, Hall Caine, George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, and a host of others.—Yours truly,

JOHN T. MACPHERSON.



Photograph by

Mr. John Johnson, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.]

F. Maddison (Burnley).

B. 1856, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Composer.

From my earliest days I have been drawn to religion and politics—the two being with me really one.

As a consequence, the books which attracted me were of that order. The histories of the Reformation and of the French Revolution were amongst my favourite reading.

But if I had to name a single writer to whom I owe most it would have to be Joseph Mazzini, especially his essay on "The Duties of Man." He has shaped my political, economic, and religious thinking, and no one has gained so entirely my agreement.—Yours truly,

F. MADDISON.

J. Ramsay MacDonald (Leicester).

B. 1866, Lossiemouth, N.B. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Clerk. Rel., Free Church of Scotland.

The books that influenced me most were Hugh Miller's, particularly his "Schools and Schoolmasters." Also the "Waverley Novels," in conjunction with Scottish History, opened out the great world of national life for me and led me on to politics. But Hugh Miller had more influence upon me than any other.—With kindest regards, yours very sincerely,

J. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

George Nicholls (Northampton, North).

B. 1864, Cambridge. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Farm Labourer. Rel., Congregationalist.

I was by force of circumstances compelled to go to work upon a fen farm at the age of nine years. The

Education Act did not touch my case, as I was just over the age of thirteen when it was enforced, and my mother being poor, the only library I had at the first was a ninepenny Bible I purchased after saving up one penny a week. My next purchase was a "Pilgrim's Progress," 1s., and afterward "Foxe's Book of Martyrs," 1s.

From a boy I had a real desire to be good and then useful, and until I reached the age of twenty years I never possessed more books than the ordinary small

story books generally given as Sunday school prizes.

What became most useful to me for many years were the weekly religious papers. My small wages would not afford costly books, and my time would not allow for much reading, for when one has been from home on the farm from 6 o'clock a.m. to 6.30 p.m. in the winter months, he cannot read long before he sleeps, so that the short biographical sketches each week about some good and useful man, upon the front pages of the *Christian Age*, *Christian Herald*, *Christian Globe*, and any monthly that contained articles about leaders—soldier, politician or preacher—I would secure somehow, and if possible I would store these together and read them over again and again, and so I kept by me these short accounts of great men, and I became familiar

with the leaders in our land, and seemed to know all of them; and these lives inspired me with a desire to be good; and the Old Testament stories of the godly men of past times became so real to me that I have long been convinced that the history of Joseph, Daniel, David, and many others is being repeated to-day.

I cannot do other than believe that God led me, a lad with scarcely any education, in a very humble home, without wealth or influence behind me—led me and made my way plain, not easy. I think I may say that the



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Mr. G. Nicholls, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

lives of men, more than books written by men, were most useful to me in the early days when my battle was beginning.

I have never had any ambition other than to be good and useful, and I believe the poorest and those with small educational advantages may be both.—Yours faithfully,
GEO. NICHOLLS.

J. O'Grady (Leeds, East).

B. 1866, Bristol, Irish. Ed., Roman Catholic School. Occ., Furniture Maker. Rel., Catholic.

The books that made an impression on me as a youngster were Dickens's works and Shakespeare. Coming to books that seriously moulded my life, they were Spencer's "Social Statics," "Principles of Sociology," Letourneau's "Sociology," Darwin's "Origin of Species," "Descent of Man"; Drummond's "Ascent of Man," "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Haeckel's "History of Creation," all the writings of Huxley, English history, especially Green's "Short History of the English People." I have read economics freely, from Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" to Marshall's "Economics of Industry," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," and Laveleye; Engels, Webb, Gronlund, in Social Science Series; Fabian Essays, Hobson's "Evolution of Capital," "Problems of Poverty." Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" made a big impression; Marcus Aurelius, Plato's "Philosophy," Socrates, Charles Kingsley's "Alton Locke," "Yeast" and "Hypatia." But above and beyond all Carlyle is my solace and inspiration. I always read a good novel with a purpose in it with infinite zest, and have sampled the best of English, and translations of the best foreign, writers. I have read, and still read, every good work on English political and industrial history.

These, roughly, are the type of books that has moulded my life. I may sum up by saying that every book, whether of science, philosophy, or fiction that outlines a new idea, or gives a new view point, are my companions.—Yours sincerely,
JAMES O'GRADY.

James Parker (Halifax).

B. 1863, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Labourer. Rel., Nonconformist.

You ask me for a few notes upon "The books that have been most helpful to me." I scarcely know where to begin. I have been a desultory reader, and have devoured almost everything that has come my way, from the Bible to Balzac, and from Darwin's "Origin of Species" to Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." Many books have helped me in my work. Perhaps I owe more to Thomas Carlyle than to any other writer. The philosophy of the "Sage of Chelsea" always appealed to me from the time I first opened "Heroes and Hero Worship." "Sartor Resartus" is, I think, the book I would save from my library if my house was on fire and I could only escape with one book. Emerson, Mazzini, Huxley, Frederic Harrison and Ruskin have all helped to mould my opinion. Among the novelists, I am familiar with the writings of Charles Dickens, Thomas Hardy, George Meredith, George Moore, Victor Hugo, Zola, Balzac, George Eliot and many others.

The "History of the English People," by John Richard Green, Thorold Rogers' "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," Ashley's "Economic History," Marshall's "Economics of Industry," and a multitude of books

dealing with social and political topics have helped to form my political and economic faith.

Whitman, Shelley, and Edward Carpenter are also favourites, though I am familiar with most of the major and some of the minor poets. I could never settle down to any system of reading and possibly am the worse for it.—Yours truly,
JAMES PARKER.

G. H. Roberts (Norwich).

B. 1869, Norfolk. Ed., Church School. Occ., Printer.

Early in life extremely delicate health threw me much upon the companionship of books, and I found Dickens's works most congenial to my inclinations, overflowing as they do with a deep and humane sympathy for the poor and oppressed.

I well remember my father introducing a copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" to my notice, and how that I read and re-read it, the struggles of Christian against the many obstacles besetting his path towards the Better Land appealing powerfully to me as reflecting the struggles in which mankind is involved when striving to right the wrong, to remove injustice, and to create a new heaven and a new earth.

Later Darwin's works secured my attention, and I derived knowledge and interest therefrom. Similarly with Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man," Kidd's "Social Evolution," and collateral works.

From these I passed to social science works, finding Swan Sonnenschein's series very helpful.

The democratic poets interest me most—Burns, Walt Whitman, Gerald Massey, Shelley, etc.—Yours sincerely,
G. H. ROBERTS.

T. Fred. Richards (Wolverhampton, South).

B. 1863, Wednesbury. Ed., Church School till seven, Board School till twelve. Occ., Boot-maker. Rel., in youth, Low Church.

I may say that the books which made the most impression upon my life were the New Testament, Charles Dickens's works, and those of John Ruskin, all of which breathe the same inspiration as drawn from the former by a careful study of the Sermon on the Mount. A wish to live such a life is to me divine.—Yours faithfully,
T. FREDERICK RICHARDS.

A. Richardson (Nottingham, South).

B. 1860, Notts. Ed., National and Grammar Schools. Occ., Grocer.

Taking three books as types of their class—apart from the Bible—"John Halifax," by Miss Muloch, "Social Questions," Henry George, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," Professor Drummond, have been most useful to me, and have had most influence on my life.—Faithfully yours,
AR. RICHARDSON.

In returning his proof Mr. A. Richardson added the following interesting remarks about the influence of his early religious training upon his political career:—

National School, East Bridgford (native place), and the Magnus Grammar School, Newark-on-Trent, were the schools in which I was educated. I was taken, child in arms, to Primitive Methodist Sunday school. Joined the Church (Primitive Methodist) when sixteen years of

age, and have been a local preacher on the Primitive Methodist plan twenty-seven years. My chief training as a speaker was secured in the streets and squares, in mission work, and in the pulpit; and I do not hesitate to say that had I never been a Primitive Methodist local preacher, I should never have been a Member of Parliament. In short, my qualification of P.M. made me M.P.

James Rowlands (Kent, Dartford).

B. 1851, in London. Ed., Working Men's College. Occ., Watchcase Maker.

The position to-day as compared with the time when I had to get my early reading is vastly changed. To-day a young man has at hand in most instances a well-stocked public library and cheap editions of the best books. When an apprentice, my supply of books was obtained largely from the boxes outside the second-hand bookshops. I well remember purchasing a second-hand copy of Cobbett's Grammar, which I found of great service. The writings of Cobden and Kosuth's speeches were also very useful to me. I read everything that came in my way, solid books and the best novels, and I gained much information from books not included in the magic hundred. John Stuart Mill's

"Representative Government" and his "Liberty" made a profound impression on my mind. The writings of Huxley, Carpenter, and Sir Charles Lyell fell in my way. The monthly reviews I constantly perused. After Shakespeare I absorbed Byron and Shelley, while not neglecting the minor poets. Shelley opened up a wide field of vision to me. The greatest of all things for youth is to be eclectic. History always appealed to me,

and the Revolutionary period, both in France and England, was my special study. Burke and consequently Paine and Macintosh's Replies were very helpful in the domain of civil government.

JAMES ROWLANDS.

J. A. Seddon (Lancashire, Newton Div.).

B. at Prescott, 1868. Ed., National and Board Schools. Occ., Grocer's Assistant and Commercial Traveller.



Photograph by]

Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

My boyhood was spent in a strong Radical and Nonconformist home. The books, chiefly the Bible, Carlyle, and Chartist literature.

In early manhood I began to speak and study social questions, which brought me into contact with the Labour movement. I read anything and everything that came my way. Through a book club I secured a fair library, which contains Carlyle's works and most of the text-books, or well-known authorities on social and Labour questions, and last but not least most of the poets.

I think the first step to my present political views was prompted by Kidd's "Social Evolution." I cannot, however, give any special course adopted. I read a deal, did what I could for my class, and by accident got into Parliament. — Yours sincerely,
J. A. SEDDON.

D. J. Shackleton (Lancashire, North-east).

B. 1863, Accrington. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Textile Worker. Rel., Wesleyan.

In regard to your letter, I cannot say that any particular book influenced me in my youth or early manhood. The *Manchester Guardian* was my chief instructor on political and social questions, and the practical experi-

ence gained since I was twenty of official trade union work has been my chief guide.—Yours truly,

D. J. SHACKLETON.

Philip Snowden (Blackburn).

B. 1864, Yorkshire, West Riding. Ed., Board School. Occ., Civil Service. Rel. of parents, Wesleyan.

Mr. Snowden (writes his wife) has asked me to forward you the names of a number of books which have been helpful to him.

The novels of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and Eliot were the delight of his boyhood days. Later, the most influential books were Kirkup's "Enquiry into Socialism," Ely's "Socialism: Its Strength and Weakness," Morris's poems, Tennyson's poems. These inclined him towards Socialism, and proved its unanswerableness.

An alertness for news and an interest in politics has made him the keenest of newspaper readers.

But men have taught him more things than books, and a close observation of the minds and manners of the people amongst whom he has lived has taught him more than the library of 2,000 volumes he has accumulated.

Channing's "Sermons" were powerful factors in the broadening of his religious ideas.

W. C. Steadman (Finsbury, Central).

B. 1852. Occ., Bargebuilder.

I gained most of my experience in the hard school of adversity from my boyhood days upwards. I have also read a large number of books, the Bible, Shakespeare, and my favourite authors on social and industrial questions are S. Webb, H. George, R. Blatchford, Thorold Rogers, Kingsley and Ruskin.—Yours truly,

W. C. STEADMAN.

Thomas Summerbell (Sunderland).

B. 1861, Co. Durham. Ed., Private and National Schools. Occ., Printer. Rel., Church of England.

As a lad Dickens's books were my favourites, but in later years the literature issued by the Labour movement impressed me most. The various books and leaflets issued by the I.L.P., Nunquam's "Merrie England," "Britain for the British," the Fabian literature, have all helped me; not forgetting Mr. Booth's "Darkest England," Henry George's works, and the books of the Land Nationalisation Society.—Yours truly,

THOMAS SUMMERBELL.

J. W. Taylor (Durham, Chester-le-Street).

B. 1861, Durham. Self-educated (began work at six years old). Occ., Blacksmith.

The books that first impressed me were Burns's poems and Shakespeare's works. Later, Wayland's "Moral Science," George Macdonald's novels, Scott's novels. John Ruskin's "Unto This Last" was lent me, and it had much to do in forming opinions. Cowper, Longfellow, Whittier, Whitman, Browning and Tennyson have been wonderful helps. Morley's "Voltaire" and "Compromise" and his "Life of Cobden" were books I relished, and I have no doubt they unconsciously helped to form opinions. Mr. Gladstone's "Gleanings" and the Speeches of the late Jos. Cowen were inspirations. You will see by this how one has been helped.

I would further say that Beecher's Sermons, Washing-

ton Gladden and Stopford Brooke have had much to do in forming the moral and spiritual side.—Yours truly,

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Will Thorne (West Ham).

B. 1857, Birmingham. Occ., Gasworker.

In reply to yours with reference to the books which have been most helpful to me, I may say that during my trade union, social, and industrial work, the books and pamphlets that have been most useful to me are Hyndman's "England for All," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," the Fabian Essays by Bernard Shaw, Graham Wallis, Mrs. Besant and others.

There are also books and pamphlets issued from time to time by the Social Democratic Federation (of which I have been a member for the past twenty-three years) that have also been very useful, also the pamphlets issued by the Fabian Society.

The whole of my working-class life has been devoted to reading books upon social and industrial matters, and many years ago I used to tramp miles to listen to lectures by Bradlaugh, Hyndman, Quelch, Mrs. Besant and other advanced thinkers.

When I was a boy I always showed a determined and independent spirit, and always studied the most revolutionary literature it was possible to obtain, because I felt that in consequence of being forced into factories and workshops when I was only six years of age, and at the same time people were living in luxury and idleness, there must be something radically wrong with the social system, and I was determined to do my best to help to bring about better conditions for the class to which I belong.—Yours faithfully,

W. THORNE.

In a subsequent letter, replying to a query, Mr. Thorne writes:—

With reference to your first query as to where I was educated, I may say I never received any education at all, as I started to work when I was six years of age, and have been working ever since. With reference to the second query, I belong to no religious denomination at all.

Henry Vivian (Birkenhead).

B. 1869, Devonshire. Ed., Elementary Schools. Occ., Carpenter. Rel., Church of England.

Economics and industrial history early claimed his attention. He was fortunate in his choice of books. Mill and Mazzini influenced him from different standpoints, while the life and work of Arnold Toynbee, the Oxford political economist and democrat, got firm grip of him, and did much to shape his future course.—*Birkenhead Election Pamphlet, 1906.*

Stephen Walsh (Lancashire, Ince).

B. 1860, Liverpool. Ed., Industrial School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Church of England.

I have difficulty in recalling any books of special or outstanding influence upon me in my youth, as I was always and still am an omnivorous reader.

But from very early years Shakespeare has been a prime and constant favourite. Falstaff, Brutus, Mark Antony, Cassius, quaint old Dogberry, and the tender, half petulant, yet innocent old Verges—all these have been almost living realities with me. The first book I ever bought was a shilling volume of "Pilgrim's Progress," over thirty-two years ago, although I was then a Roman Catholic. Perhaps the book that has most

influenced me on the social, economic and inquisitorial side has been Buckle's "History of Civilisation," while in the event of feeling a little run down I almost invariably turn to my well-thumbed "Ingoldsby Legends." But Dumas, Mark Twain, Carlyle, Cervantes, John Stuart Mill, Victor Hugo (particularly "Les Misérables") and the "Hunchback of Notre Dame"), all these and many more have left upon me an abiding and, I hope without egotism, a salutary influence.

But I had almost forgotten the greatest of all—Dickens. His is, indeed, an inexhaustible banquet, and I prize him for practical everyday life above all the rest.

Forgive the garrulity, dear Mr. Stead, of one whom you have touched in a tender place, and believe me to remain very faithfully yours,

STEPHEN
WALSH.

G. J. Wardle
(Stockport).

B. 1865, Leicestershire. Ed., Wesleyan Sch. Occ., Booking Clerk. Rel., Wesleyan.

It is a difficult task for me to give any adequate summary of the books which have been helpful to me during my career—they have been so many. I have always been a great reader, and books have been my chief inspiration and delight. A few books, however, do stand out:—Kingsley's "Alton Locke"; Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Lowell and Tennyson's Poems; Carlyle's "Past and Present"; Ruskin's "Unto This Last" and "Fors Clavigera"; J. A. Hobson's "Social Problem"; Geo. Dawson's "Lectures"; Robertson's Sermons; Haweis's "Current Coin." These are a few of the books which have influenced me greatly, though there are many others which have been of great service.—Yours faithfully,

GEO. J. WARDLE.

John Williams (Glamorgan, Gower).

B. 1861, Wales. Ed., Brit. School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Baptist.

To be candid, I cannot name any books that I could say helped me when young.

Have reached my present position through sheer force of inexplicable circumstances.

I associated myself when young with societies and movements that have, in my opinion, brought me to the House of Commons.

During late years I have read the most modern books on economics, ethics, apologetics and other "ics," including Mill, Ruskin, Martensen, Wallace, A. B. Bruce, Strong, Kidd, Bishop Westcott, Bellamy, George, Smith, Rogers, "Present Day Tracts," and many others.—Yours very truly,
JOHN WILLIAMS.

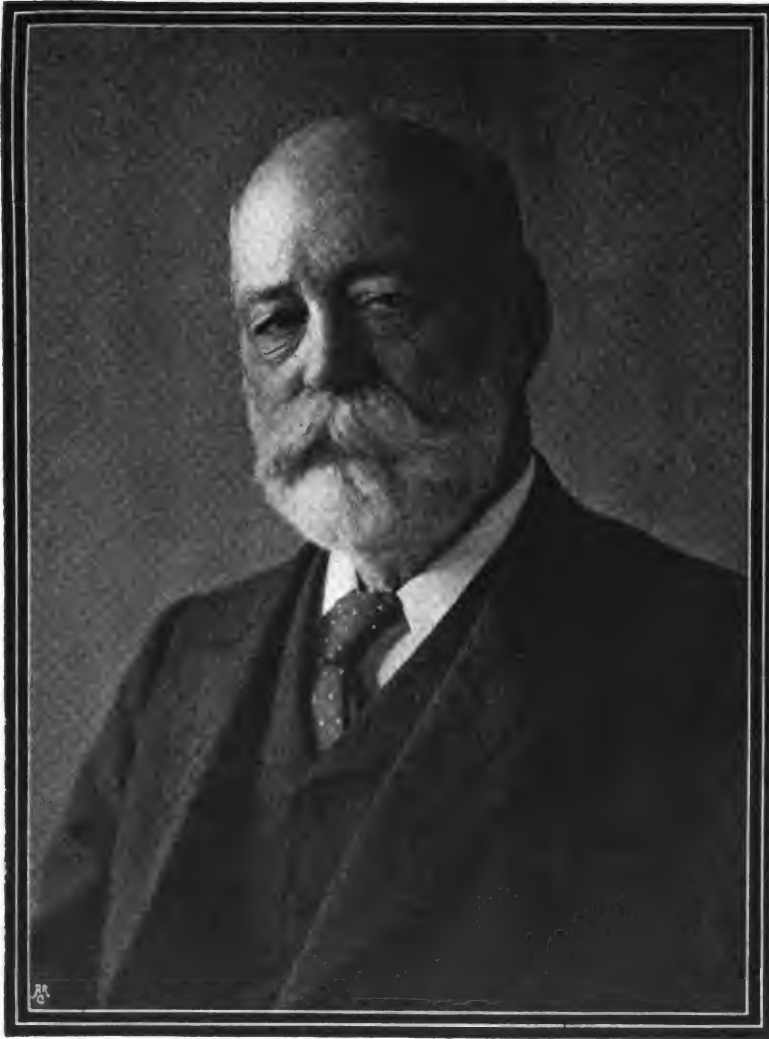
J. Havelock Wilson (Middlesbrough).

B. 1858, Sunderland. Ed., at sea. Occ., Seaman.

I beg to acknowledge your letter of the 24th in which you ask me which books have been the most helpful to me in fighting my way up from the ship's fore-castle to the House of Commons. I found Macaulay's

"History of England" most useful, but the books which have been the most service to me in my work are all books relating to merchants' shipping laws, not only of this country but of other countries. The English Merchants' Shipping Act contains 746 sections in addition to some twenty-two schedules. I have made a thorough study of the Merchants' Shipping Act, and did so from my advent in the Labour Movement which represents the seamen.

I have of course read ordinary literature, Dickens's works, and works of other eminent authors.



Photograph by]

Mr. John Wilson, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

J. Wilson (Durham, Mid.).

B. 1839, Durham. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

Referring to the books which have been helpful to me, I have from my boyhood been a greedy reader; but for the first years of my life up to manhood I read in a desultory manner, novels, travel and adventure. But I had before the point in life I have mentioned read the Bible from end to end; but this was when I was at sea and could not get any other book.

When I reached man's estate I felt the need of a wider and more solid reading. I took grammar and logic. In the poets I read Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Whittier and Lowell. Political economy—J. S. Mill, H. George and Walker of America. History—Rollin, Green, Molesworth and Macaulay. Speaking of novels, my favourite is Scott, with Dickens and Lytton. In addition, I have tried to keep myself up to an acquaintance with modern literature in various forms.

Starting from a meagre point, being left an orphan at nine, and a half, commencing work at that time and having to battle my way up amongst strangers, I had to adopt a severe mode of self-education after I married. I used to take an hour or two before I went to work or after I came home, the time of study depending upon the shift I was in. I oftentimes took an old grammar to the pit with me, and when I had a minute I committed a portion to memory.

J. WILSON.

There are several very interesting features about this series of letters. The first and most striking of all is the frank manner in which many of the members express their indebtedness to the Bible as their most helpful book. For a party pledged to secular education this fact is noteworthy indeed. The second is the fact that Dickens has evidently had more influence upon the Labour men than any other novelist. The third is that Henry George has left a deep impression upon the mind of the British workman. Ruskin and Carlyle, Mazzini and John Stuart Mill have all influenced many; but the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," Burns, Shakespeare and Scott still stand first.

OTHER READERS OF OTHER BOOKS.

"Books that have Influenced Me" appeared in the *British Weekly* in 1887.

The series consisted of twelve papers, including as a paper a postcard from Mr. Gladstone. The other contributors were Robert Louis Stevenson, Sir W. Besant, John Ruskin, P. G. Hamerton, Professor Blackie, Dean Farrar, Dr. Parker, Rider Haggard, Dr. Walter Smith, Dr. Marcus Dods and W. T. Stead.

Mr. Gladstone named Aristotle, St. Augustine, Dante and Bishop Butler as the four authors who had most influenced him.

R. Louis Stevenson put Shakespeare, Dumas and "The Pilgrim's Progress" in the first rank, then Montaigne, the New Testament, Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," Herbert Spencer, Lewes' "Life of Goethe," Marcus Aurelius, Wordsworth, Meredith, Thoreau and Hazlitt.

Sir Walter Besant's list began with "The Pilgrim's Progress." Then came "Nicholas Nickleby," "The Tempest," Pope's "Homer," Scott, etc.

John Ruskin said that Horace, Pindar and Dante had influenced him the most. After these "The Lady of the Lake," Pope's "Homer," Byron, Coleridge, Keats, Burns and Molière. Byron and Scott, he said, had most influenced him in his literary style.

Dean Farrar was early and strongly influenced by Hooker and Butler, and the prose writings of Coleridge. Of poets he was most influenced by Milton.

Dr. Parker said he had been most influenced by the Bible; but among the books he most prized were Buckle's "History of Civilisation" and Lecky's "History of Rationalism" and "European Morals."

BOOKS THAT SHAPED TOLSTOY.

In the newly published "Life of Count Tolstoy," the great Russian author specifies the books that influenced him at different periods. Omitting the Russian authors unknown in this country, the following is Count Tolstoy's list:—

FROM 14 TO 21 YEARS OF AGE.

<i>Title of Book.</i>	<i>The degree of their influence.</i>
The Gospel of St. Matthew; the Sermon on the Mount	Powerful.
Sterne's "Sentimental Journey"	
Rousseau's "Confessions"	Very great.
" " "Émile"	Powerful.
" " "Nouvelle Héloïse"	Very great.
Pushkin's "Eugene Onegin"	Very great.
Schiller's "Robbers"	Very great.
Gogol's Novels	Great.
Turgeneff's "Memoirs of a Sportsman"	Very great.
Dickens' "David Copperfield"	Powerful.
Lermontoff's "The Hero of our Times"	Very great.
Prescott's "The Conquest of Mexico"	Great.

FROM 20 TO 35 YEARS OF AGE.

Goethe's "Hermann and Dorothea"	Very great.
Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris"	Very great.
Plato's "Phaedo" and "The Symposium"	Very great.
"Odyssey" and "Iliad"	Very great.

Of all these authors Rousseau appears to have influenced Tolstoy most. At fifteen he wore a medallion portrait of Rousseau on his neck instead of a cross. "I worshipped him." Stendhal, author of "Chartrreuse de Parme" and "Rouge et Noir," taught Tolstoy to understand war.

II.—MISS ANNIE KENNEY, THE SUFFRAGETTE.

WHEN the fortunes of France were at the last extremity it pleased the Lord of Hosts to raise up for the deliverance of the distracted land a young maiden from the North Country under the inspiration of whose presence the fair land of France was delivered from the scourge of the invader. Last month, in accordance with pious usage unfailing through the centuries, the good people of Orleans commemorated the *fête* of Jeanne d'Arc on the anniversary of the day on which she raised the siege of their city. The Church which burnt her as a sorceress is now preparing to canonize her as a saint, and nowhere is the cult of St. Jeanne more universal than among the English.

So intense is the admiration with which Jeanne is regarded by the descendants of the men whom she defeated on many a stricken field, that we all feel a painful shock when we suddenly come upon evidences of the manner in which the saintly warrior maid was habitually spoken of by our forefathers. The anonymous author of the pseudo-Shakespearean play of "Henry VI., Part I.," represents her as a common trull of the French camp, a damnable witch and profligate courtesan, whose extinction as a most pestilent kind of human vermin commanded the universal approval of all decent, respectable God-fearing Englishmen—and no doubt still more of all English women of her time.

There has only been one Jeanne d'Arc since the world began, nor shall we ever be privileged to look upon her like. But the astonishing and revolting unanimity of the English of her time in misunder-

standing, in abusing, and in torturing to death the saintliest heroine the world has ever seen, is recalled by the extraordinary consensus of abuse which has been levelled against Annie Kenney because of her impassioned protest from behind the grille against the insufferable impertinences and dawdling impotence of

nominal Liberal supporters of woman's suffrage. It is the new version in miniature of the same old story. The apathetic do-nothings who do lip homage to a cause which they do nothing to support, are outraged beyond expression at the sudden apparition of a new and unexpected human factor who cares nothing for the rules of the game and the dilatory ways of the professional.

It is one of the tragic ironies of history that Jeanne d'Arc was finally condemned because she resumed the wearing of a man's dress the better to enable her to defend her chastity against attempted outrage in her dungeon. Such an unwomanly thing to do, was it not?—a thing horrifying to the fine susceptibilities of conventional ideas of English matrons. A forward hussy, indeed! They might have had some sympathy with the poor, misguided girl if she had behaved her self decently. But to wear men's clothes, to bestride a war-horse, to go about alone in camp among the soldiers—it was

too much. If only she had shown tact, womanly modesty, reserve, she would not have put back the clock of France's deliverance for fifty years. So ran the silly clack of contemporary gooslings, all no doubt as fully convinced that they were competent to settle up Jeanne d'Arc as the corresponding class to-day deems itself capable of disposing



Photograph by

Miss Annie Kenney.

[E. H. Mills.]

of Annie Kenney, the young and gifted leader who has suddenly been raised up to lead the working women of Britain to victory.

Annie Kenney is a new force with which we have all got to reckon. Not since Mrs. Josephine Butler, amid a storm of denunciation, sprang into the arena and compelled a reluctant Parliament to repeal the laws by which our ruling men had taken prostitution under the patronage of the State, has any woman emerged of equal promise as a driving and inspiring force. There is a great contrast between the cultured daughter of John Grey of Dilston and the Lancashire Mill Girl. But all deficiencies of station and culture are forgotten in the blaze of passionate enthusiasm for the weak and oppressed of their own sex which animates them both. The story which I heard from the lips of the younger woman last month of her struggle with her natural timidity when first she ventured to stand up on a chair in a Lancashire Fair to plead for her disinherited sisters, reproduced almost in every detail the story Mrs. Butler told of her first meeting in Newark Market Place, when standing in a cart she declared war against the C. D. Acts. And the more you listen to Annie Kenney, the more you hear of her simple, fervent pleading for justice, the more you begin to realise that here is a new Josephine Butler, from the lower social stratum indeed, but one of the elect souls who from time to time are sent into the world for the salvation of the Cause. Matthew Arnold's famous lines, which twenty years ago I applied to Mrs. Butler, may with equal justice be applied to Annie Kenney. The times have need of her, and she has been raised up one of the sacred band who in the hour of sore need of our fainting dispirited race appear—

Ye, like angels appear
Radiant with ardour divine,
Beacons of hope, ye appear !
Languor is not in your heart,
Weakness is not in your word,
Weariness not on your brow.
Ye alight in our van ! At your voice
Panic, despair flee away.
Ye move through the ranks ; recall
The stragglers, refresh the outworn,
Praise, reinspire the brave.
Order, courage, return ;
Eyes rekindling, and prayers
Follow your steps as ye go.
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,
Strengthen the wavering line,
'Stablish, continue our march,
On to the bound of the waste,
On to the City of God.

Like Josephine Butler, Annie Kenney is a Church-woman. She was educated in a National School, was confirmed by the Bishop of Manchester, and was for some years teacher in a Church Sunday School. She has been acquainted with poverty from her youth up. One of twelve children in a Lancashire operative's family, she was put into the mills to earn money when

ten years of age, and she has been in the mill ever since. Yet she is a woman of refinement and of delicacy of manner and of speech. Her physique is slender, and she is intensely nervous and high strung. She vibrates like a harpstring to every story of oppression. She is in a constant state of stern protest against the injustice with which women are treated. She took up the mission to which she has dedicated her life as a legacy from her dead mother. On her deathbed that Lancashire woman addressed her daughters, adjuring them always to fight for the weak, and to see to it that they themselves refused to submit to the injustice to which she had perforce submitted all her life.

"From the time I was a little girl," said Miss Kenney, "I was impressed with a sense of the injustice of the way in which things were arranged to the disadvantage of women. My mother and my father worked in the mills. When father came home he spent the evening in reading, or in company at the club or at public meetings, educating himself and having a good time. But mother had all the housework to do, and with twelve children it was never done. Never had she an evening in which to read or to cultivate her mind. It was work, work, work : until at midnight she would still be at work darning stockings. It did not seem to me fair, and the sense of the unfairness of it to mother has never ceased to rankle. Then when we girls were old enough to go to the mill, the same injustice prevailed. Both boys and girls put their weekly wages into the family purse. When we received back our pocket-money, the boys were given much more than the girls. Why was that? Our needs were the same. But the girls were stinted, and the boys had plenty. And so it seems to me it is everywhere. It is the weaker who goes to the wall. And there is no sense of justice in dealing with women."

How like Mrs. Butler ! "The very idea of justice," she wrote in 1883, "justice in the abstract, appears to be a thing past the comprehension of many persons. England has forgotten to some extent the sound traditions by which we are taught to apply to all alike the great principles of justice and of the common law. Stronger than all bodily needs, deeper even than love of kindred and country and of freedom itself, lies buried in the heart of man the desire for justice."

The career of Annie Kenney in the mill was that of an active Socialist, revelling in the *Clarion*, circulating it as a kind of religious tract among her fellow-workers, and taking an active part in all efforts to better the conditions of labour. She sat as the solitary woman delegate on the district committee of her trade union and devoted the delegate fee of 1s. 3d. a fortnight to qualify her as corresponding student of Ruskin College, Oxford. She was a member of the *Clarion* Vocal Union, and went about singing Socialist chants in chorus with her mates, gradually becoming more and more conscious of the fact that in the denial

on the franchise to women lies the root of all the injustices under which they labour.

She was a practical young woman schooled in the shifts and resources of trades unionism in the mill and of a large family at home, and when she saw that the vote was the thing she began instinctively to ask herself what she could do to secure it. About this juncture she had the good fortune to come into contact with Mrs. Pankhurst and her gifted and intrepid daughter. Her spirit responded to theirs, and before she quite knew how it was Annie Kenney found herself plunged head-long into the franchise agitation. Her heart was full and she soon found ready utterance. Her timidity soon disappeared. No one has yet appeared on the political platform so fearless, so resourceful, so resolute.

Like the Pankhursts and Mrs. Elmy, she saw in a moment that the subject had been trifled with too long, and that it would be trifled with indefinitely unless women resented the perpetual postponement of their claims. Patience had had its perfect work—with this result, that when women ventured to ask a civil question of a statesman who, like Sir Edward Grey, had been pledged for twenty years in favour of woman's suffrage, he disdained to return any answer. Thereupon finding that their question was ignored on the platform, Miss Pankhurst and Miss Kenney displayed their famous oriflamme, a white banner bearing the inscription "Votes for Women," and asked why they could not have the civility of a reply. Instead of an explanation the police were called in and the ladies were incontinent pitched into the street. As

Miss Kenney attempted to address the crowd outside, she and Miss Pankhurst were dragged off to the police station, and next morning they were both sent to gaol. Nothing could have happened more auspiciously for their cause. The incident announced to all the land that at last women had arrived who were determined to stand no more nonsense, and

would take imprisonment joyfully rather than acquiesce any longer in the denial of their rights. From that moment it was evident to all who are familiar with reform movements that woman's suffrage had entered upon the final struggle.

Future historians will marvel at the extraordinary perversity, not to say intolerable incivility, of the political leaders at this crisis. Most of them were avowed supporters of woman's suffrage. They had admitted by voice or by vote the justice of their claim to enfranchisement. But when they were asked a civil question as to whether they would take effective measures to remedy this injustice, they resented it as an insult and called in the police to throw the women into the street.

In cases where the politicians honestly objected to woman's suffrage and said so there was no disturbance. The women took their answer and treated them as enemies. But what irritated the women to the last degree of

exasperation was where men stood up who had professed their belief in woman's suffrage, and who constantly relied upon women's help to secure their election, but who at the same time would not lift a finger to make woman's suffrage a plank in their own party programme. It was the same dishonest shuffling



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mrs. Pankhurst.

(A prominent member of the Woman's Social and Political Union.)

insincerity which provoked the outbreak in the Ladies' Gallery. Miss Kenney and Mrs. Pankhurst waited until all hope of a division was past, and then they protested, not assuredly before time.

Their protest evoked the same kind of nonsensical outcry which was excited by the action of Jeanne d'Arc in resuming man's apparel. Weak-kneed supporters who had never done a stroke of work for the cause professed themselves to be in despair over the setback administered to the movement. Comfortable women in their drawing-rooms, who had never subscribed a penny piece to the cause of the enfranchisement of their sex, expressed their regret over these misguided women who had so little tact and who did not go the right way to secure the success of their cause. But, meanwhile, the cause gained more by that outburst of divine impatience than by all the meek and mild expostulations of the patient crowd. The public began to realise that some women at least were in dead earnest, so much in earnest as to be prepared to brave ridicule, abuse, ill-treatment, and prison itself, rather than tolerate any longer the endless shuffling of prevaricating politicians who, while professing devotion to the principle, refuse even to secure a division on the subject in the House of Commons. With 407 members pledged to woman's suffrage, it ought not to be so very difficult to find a night in which their votes could be counted in the division lobby.

So far from the cause being put back by the scene, it was followed by the emphatic declaration of the Prime Minister in favour of the movement, by almost

as emphatic a declaration by the leader of the Opposition, and by demonstrations in Trafalgar Square and Exeter Hall in favour of an active policy. At the demonstration in Trafalgar Square Miss Kenney first gave London an opportunity of hearing what manner of a speaker she is. One who was present in the Square that Saturday afternoon wrote me about it as follows :—



photograph by

[E. H. Mizz.]

Mrs. Pethwick Lawrence.

(Hon. Treasurer, Woman's Social and Political Union.)

Miss Kenney was by far the most effective speaker of the afternoon. Her appearance, her words, and, above all, her consuming enthusiasm for the cause she was championing, made a deep impression upon the crowd gathered at the foot of the monument. The majority of the audience were men, who had listened attentively but somewhat stolidly to the preceding speakers. Miss Kenney swayed the gathering as only a born orator can. She did more ; she communicated to it something of her own earnestness of purpose. Indifference gave way to enthusiasm as she drove home her appeal for justice to women in a clear and penetrating voice that rose above the murmur of the traffic. It was her personality rather than her words that gave force to her appeal. Other speakers had theorised and argued and endeavoured to convince the intellects of their hearers. Here was a speaker of another stamp—a woman in deadly earnest, who spoke straight to the heart, carrying not only conviction, but compelling her listeners to recognise that there was a living and burning question that would not be ignored. In Miss Kenney the cause has found a recruit of the greatest value, especially at a moment when pious opinions must be transformed into active support.

That witness is true. Miss Kenney is a power of strength for the cause, and the

best service anyone can do who loves the cause is to supply the indispensable ways and means for keeping Miss Kenney on the warpath.

The Woman's Social and Political Union (hon. secretary, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, 45, Park Walk, Chelsea), founded by the forward fighting section of

the party, appeals for a thousand pounds for that purpose. It ought to have ten times that sum. The money is wanted to send Annie Kenney on her apostolate of woman's suffrage to all the great towns and centres of population in the country, to follow her up with organisers who will harvest the fruit of her labours. No better method could be devised for arousing and concentrating public attention and public opinion on this question. Not for a hundred times one thousand pounds could we replace Annie Kenney. She is the woman whom the cause needs. If anyone doubts it, let him go and hear her speak; or if he is of sufficient importance, let him give her an opportunity of pleading her cause in person at an interview.



Photograph by

["Halftones, Ltd."]

At the Trafalgar Square Demonstration.

Miss Kenney and Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, who is seventy-four, and the oldest of the advocates of Woman's Suffrage in this country.

Here is a woman aflame with generous passion and intense enthusiasm, a born orator, with a heart of the stuff of which martyrs and apostles are made. It would be a sinful waste of a most providential opportunity not to provide the means to enable the Woman's Social and Political Union to make the best use of this invaluable instrument. I do not often appeal to my readers to subscribe for specific objects; but on this occasion I depart from my rule and beg all who care for the Woman's Cause to send their subscriptions for the Woman's Social and Political Union's Campaign Fund to the hon. treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Pethwick Lawrence, 87, Clement's Inn, London, W.C.



After the Earthquake in San Francisco: A view of the fire-swept area.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE *Arena* for April gives a place of honour to Mr. W. A. Rogers, the cartoonist of the New York *Herald*, as one of the most potent forces in the field against corruption. The cartoonists are all against the thieves:—

Thus the name of Thomas Nast suggests unceasing warfare against enthroned municipal greed; those of Davenport and Oppen bring before the mind the warfare against the brutal tyranny and oppression of the present-day commercial feudalism. In like manner the name of W. A. Rogers, the famous cartoonist of the New York *Herald*, suggests the unrelenting foe of the grafters and corruptionists in city, state and national government.

One idea has ever dominated Mr. Rogers in his work. He has battled resolutely for one great object—common honesty—something more needed to-day than ever before in our public life. We think it is quite safe to say that no less than eight-tenths of his cartoons have to do with graft, corruption and the betrayal of the people in the interests of privileged wealth. He has been the uncompromising, determined and tireless foe of all forms of civic dishonesty. His ideal of statecraft is high, and his realisation of the fact that there is a cancer at the vitals of the nation, eating away the fabric of free government, destroying public morality and draining the resources of the millions, is so keen that his pictures speak volumes. In the columns of one of the greatest news-gatherers of the world and one of the most negative editorial papers of the age, Rogers' pictures are the most virile moral note present—the note that more than aught else compels the reader to take cognisance of the grave perils that are threatening national integrity.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Out of Bounds.

JOHN BULL: "Shoo! Shoo!"



By permission, from "Black and White."

[May 12.]

JOHN BULL (loq.): "Take your feet off my carpet, sir!"

In the East a man's carpet is sacred, and to tread on it with shod feet is considered a gross insult.

Our selection for the month, though it contains no cartoon from Mr. Rogers's pencil, is not lacking in proof of what may be called pictorial austerity. Puritan rigour in the *Daily Chronicle* orders Clericalism out of the way of the child as it moves to the light of the Bible. A not less lofty standpoint on the other side is taken by the Catholic *Lepracaun*, wherein John Bull as Nero, with France as his mistress and C.-B. as fanbearer, sits, supported by A. B., to watch the gladiator of the Faith, armed with Christianity as shield and religion as sword, assailed by the lions of Atheism, Agnosticism and Secularism.

In *Kladderadatsch* a German critic contrasts the virtuous expulsion of "Gorki and his Eve" for want of marriage lines from the U. S. Paradise, with the fiery lynching of negroes and shooting of Filipinos shown in the background.

Similarly caustic satire appears in *Der Wahre Jacob*, showing the Powers entering the Conference of Peace—Russia with gibbet and dangling revolutionist, England with Kruger's head, Germany triumphant over Morocco, and so on.

The contrast between Russia's cruelty to her own poor Jews, and her cringing suppliance to the Jewish moneylender abroad, is scathingly sketched in *Neue Glühlichter*. In fact, the cartoonist's pencil would soon grow very blunt were it not sharpened by the ethical penknife.

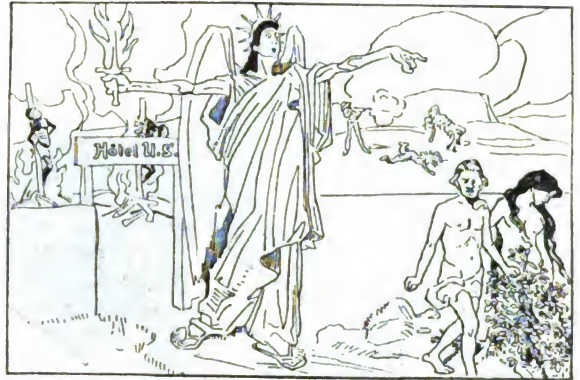


[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Australian Army.

(Recently reported on by General Finn.)

1. The Field-Marshal and High Cockclorum.
2. Something not very well defined, but supposed to be the staff, or else the band.
3. The rank and file (all of it) with its imported gun.

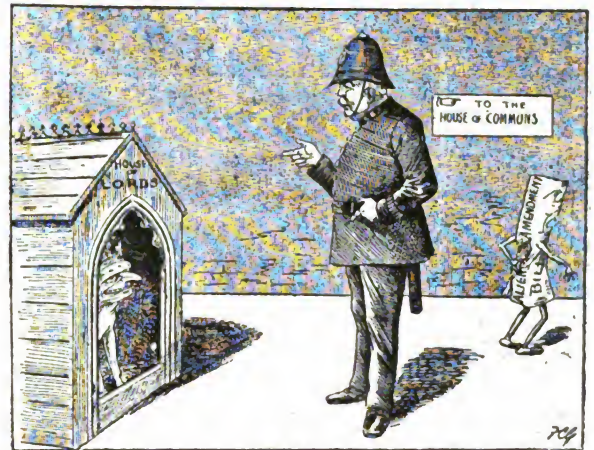


[Kla iacra iatich.]

[Berlin.]

The Paradise of Freedom.

Gorki and his Eve are ejected from the U.S. Paradise because they have no marriage lines.



[Westminster Gazette.]

[May 21.]

The First Bite.

P.C. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN: "Now then, you've had your first bite, and you've exhausted your privilege. If you bite any more Bills you'll get into trouble."



[Jugend.]

[Berlin]

The Meeting of the Duma—according to a German Cartoonist.

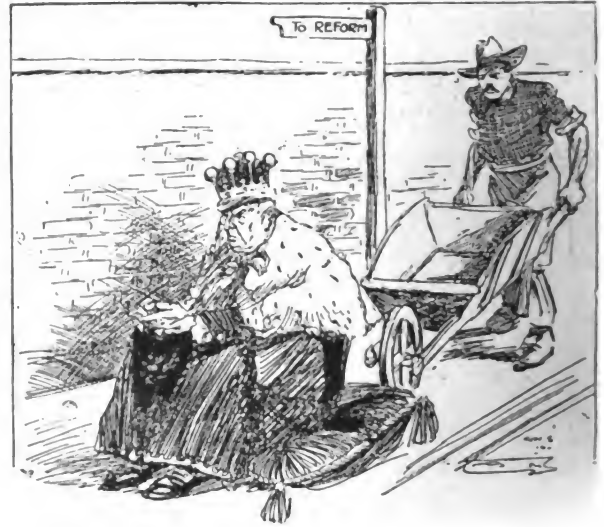
'It is stated that every precaution was taken to secure the safety of the members of the Duma!'



Daily Chronicle.]

The Little Stranger.

"Where did you come from, Baby, dear?"
"Out of the No-Where into here!"



Morning Leader.]

[May 23.

The Lords and Labour.

JOHN WARD, M.P.: "Now then, my lord. You'll get hurt if you don't move."



The Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.

"For Faith and Education."

"He believed that the separation of religion from secular education brought with it the danger of spiritual ruin and a danger to the State itself."
—CARDINAL LOGUE, April 16th.



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Attacks upon President Roosevelt.

SHADE OF ANANIAS (on a visit to Washington): "Why, I'll be right at home here!"



Daily Chronicle.]

The Mandate.

JOHN BULL (to Clericalism): "Out of the light!"

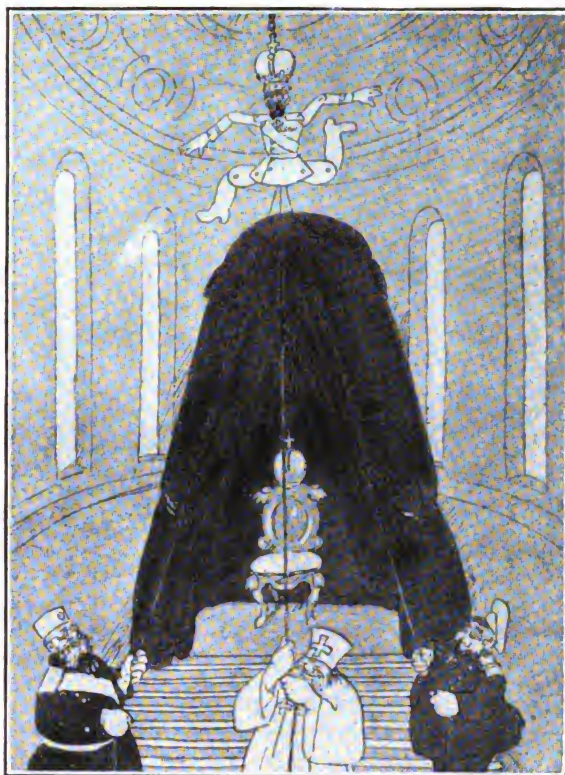


Kladderadtsch.]

[Berlin.

Thank goodness he is only smoking now.

The lava which flows from the volcano—which, it will be seen, represents the face of a Cossack—is made up of skulls of the victims of autocracy, and surrounds the meeting-place of the Duma. The cartoonist says it is still hot, but it will cool off.

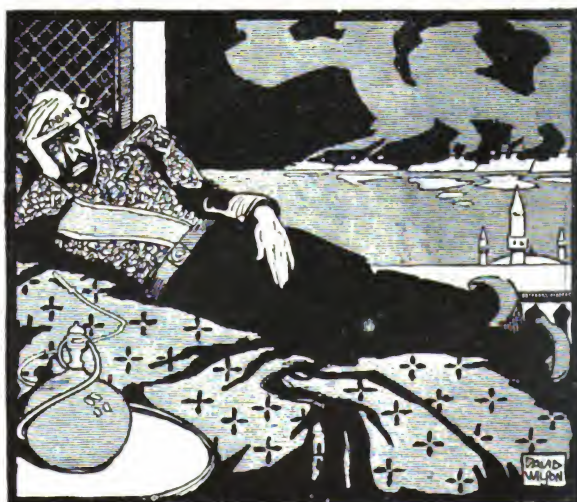


Jugend.]

[Munich.

The New Era in Russia.

The preparations for the opening of the Duma are at last completed. The Tsar, who will make for the occasion an impression of great energy, will declare in his speech from the throne that he is more determined than ever to put through all promised reforms with the help of the newly-elected People's Assembly.



Daily Chronicle.]

The Sick Man.

ABDUL HAMID (with a very bad Egyptian headache): "This is what comes of too much Sublime Porte!"



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The Bottom out of the Triple Alliance.

Bülow is holding a vessel marked the Triple Alliance, which has burst. France and Italy are arm-in-arm.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The next Peace Conference at the Hague.

The arrival of the Powers.



Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

The Little Father and the Jews.

1. At home. 2. Abroad



The Tribune }

Out of the Flood.

"Conservatives are mistaken if they think that a shipwrecked party will clamber back in their dripping rags out of the flood to dry land on the shoulders of the Bishops."—MR. MORLEY, at the Eighty Club Dinner.



Minneapolis Journal.

The Rival Presidential Flower Gardens.



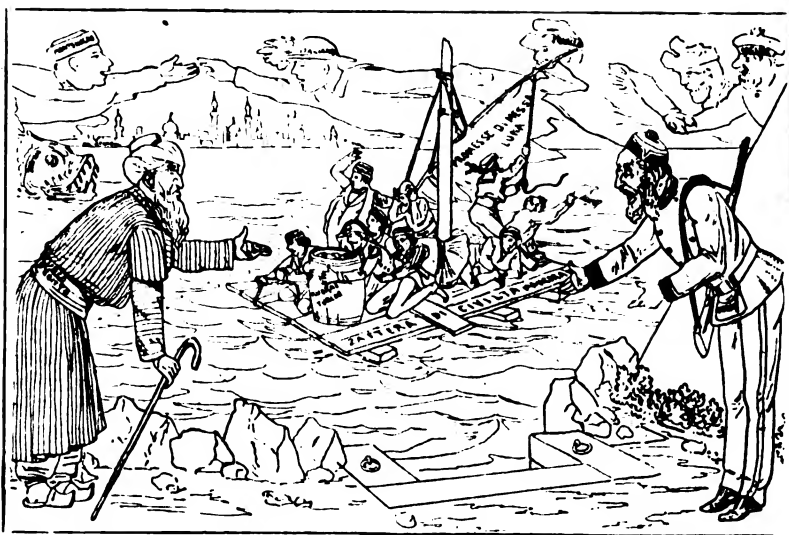
Pasquino.

[Turin.]

Italian Soldiers stoned by Strikers.

FIRST SOLDIER: "What are we given our rifles for?"

SECOND SOLDIER: "It would have been more to the purpose to serve out umbrellas!"



Il Papagallo.

[Bologna.]

An Italian View of the Anglo-Turkish Dispute.

THE TURK: "Mr. English, when you intend to leave Egypt here is your conveyance."

JOHN BULL: "Mr. Turk, there are too many victims to find safe deliverance on such a raft."

The Revival of Merrie England.

ENGLAND shall be Merrie England once again. The inevitable reaction against the abuses which provoked sober, serious, God-fearing Englishmen to rise up in wrath and hew down the maypoles and forbid the ancient revelry on the village green has worked itself out. It has had its day and it has done its work. The licentiousness, the brutality, the drunkenness which had overlaid the simple sports of our ancestors and led to the Puritan reaction are now recognised not as essential elements, but as corroding diseases from which the sports and pastimes of Merrie England had to be purged as by fire. We are now undertaking the great experiment of reviving the good the old time had without suffering its degrading and demoralising concomitants to reappear.

Wherever we turn we find indications of this yearning of the popular heart for more of the joyousness of life. The grey monotony of every day must be lit up with the radiance of the pageant, and the commonplace toil and moil made to glow with the memories of our historic past. We "who tread a soil sublime, at least, with heroes' graves," too often pass from our cradles to our graves without one solitary reminder that we are not the first settlers on a desolate continent. Millions of our people might be described as—

They whose thick atmosphere no bard
Had shivered with the lightning of his song :
Brutes with the memories and desires of man.

Yet they live in the midst of the finger-posts of history, and there is hardly a page in "Bradshaw" that does not bristle with names the mere sound of which might stir the heart as with the sound of a trumpet, so eloquent are they of "tales of derring-do" in the brave days of old. Poetry, Music, Art, History and the Drama—the gift-bringing angels from high Olympus—have been barred out from the common life of the common folk. But a change is coming o'er the spirit of our dream. All that is beautiful and inspiring in Pagan myth or mediæval legend, all that is glorious in the storied annals of our race, all that is uplifting in the rites of all religions, and all that is joyous and gladsome in the sports and pastimes of all ages, are once more to be pressed into the Service of Man.

Some well meaning folk, with the best of intentions, dimly sensing the spirit that is in the air, have banded themselves together into what they call an Anti-Puritan League, fondly imagining that they are thereby working for the restoration of Merrie England. But the true movement, so far from being anti-Puritan, recognises that without the strong restraints which the Puritan spirit imposes upon the lawless lusts of man, the revival of Merrie England would be impossible. What we want is the Merrie England of Milton's youth. What anti-Puritanism gives us is the foul orgie of the Restoration. We must chain up the

wild beast if our youths and maidens are to be really free to "gambol 'neath the greenwood tree." License is ever the deadliest foe of liberty, and those are ill friends of the renascence of English mirth if they confound it with the unbridled indulgence of our baser passions.

Take, for instance, the celebration of May Day. The greatest devotee of ancient customs would not now advocate a return to the old fashion whereby May Day was preceded by a general camping out of holiday makers on the previous night in woods and groves, with such results that Philip Stubbs wrote: "I have heard it credibly reported by men of great gravity, credite, and reputation, that of fourtie, three score or an hundred maides going to the wood, there have scarcely the third part of them returned home againe as they went." Neither would any propose to revive the baiting of bulls and bears and badgers, cock-fighting, and other similar barbarities, which made popular English sports stink in the nostrils of all humane citizens. Experience has taught even the foolishlest amongst us that certain things must not be.

It may be observed that among the first to reintroduce the May Day Festival into South London was an heir of the Puritan tradition, an ex-President of the Free Church Congress, the Warden of Bermondsey Settlement.

The tendency towards a sane and sensible revival of the sports and pastimes of Merrie England is crystallising round the English town which almost alone among its sisters has jealously and zealously preserved the memory of its greatest son. Stratford, which has been the centre of the Shakespearean revival, is now preparing to become the centre of the Merrie England movement. Last month a preliminary private meeting was held in the Memorial Theatre, attended by the Mayor and all the local notables, at which a great design was sketched out for making the Shakespeare Festival next year a National Festival for the revival of all that was best in the sports and pastimes, the pageants, and the masques of Shakespeare's time. Why should we not keep May Day as it was kept in the days of good Queen Bess, when Shakespeare was a boy? There are many ancient sports and forms of rustic revelry which have almost died out. It is not yet too late for their revival. In no town in all broad England does the *genius loci* lend itself more admirably to such a revival as the town in which the Swan of Avon was born and where his tomb has become the pilgrim shrine of the English-speaking world.

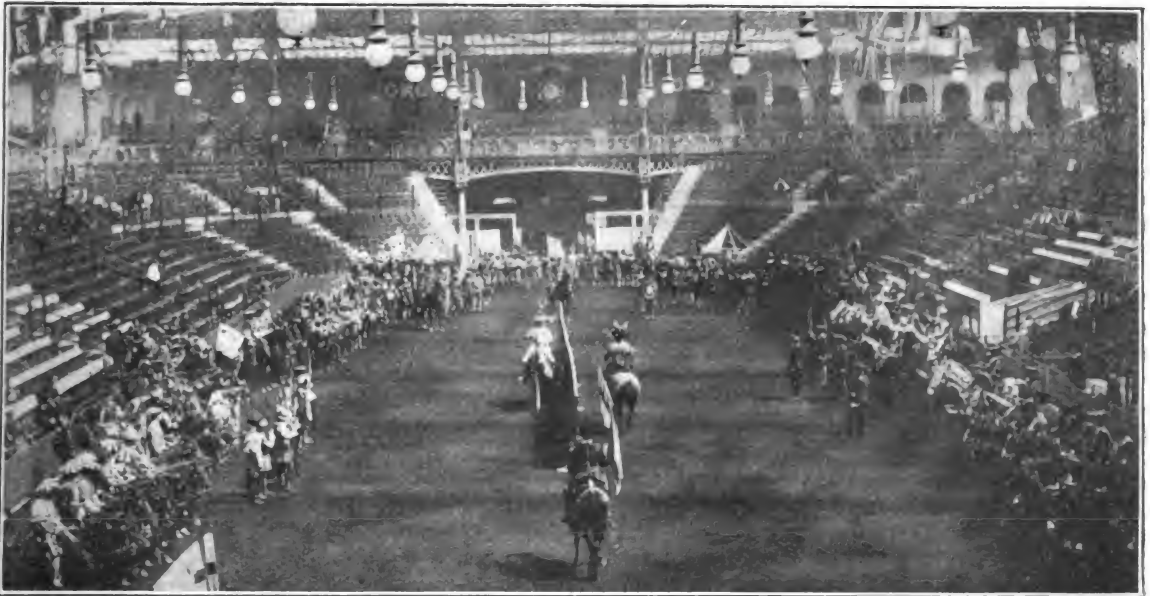
To make this National Festival of Merrie England the success which the importance of the movement demands, it will be absolutely necessary to celebrate May Day later than the 1st of May. Even the 13th is too early when the spring is late. May is too often "a pious fraud of the almanack." But in olden times our ancestors made May Day a movable feast.

In the reign of Henry VII. the May Day revels were kept in the Royal park of Greenwich from the 14th of May till the 14th of June, old style. It would be well if a general agreement could be arrived at to keep May Day on old May Day throughout the country. If those who are actually celebrating May Day were to communicate with each other, the necessary change could easily be made.

The restoration of the maypole and the revival of the May Day revels are but one symptom of the tendency of the time. Mr. Parker describes in another page the eagerness with which Warwick is throwing itself into the great pageant which he is preparing. It is evident that the Sherborne pageant of last year has touched the imagination of our people. Mr. Parker, who at first was going to retire on his laurels, now sees opening up before him a vista of local pageants culminating in a great national pageant some years hence. Kingston-on-Thames is discussing how to celebrate its varied and eventful history in Richmond Park. Bury St. Edmunds and Carisbrooke Castle are also pressing their claims. Ere long it is possible that a pageant will be as regular a fixture in every county as an agricultural show.

The tendency to stimulate the imagination by a reproduction of scenes illustrative of episodes of the past is to be noticed in all manner of places. The Elizabethan Fair in Lincoln's Inn Fields was one of the most popular functions of last month. At the Royal Military and Naval Tournament at Olympia, the exercises of the soldier and the blue jacket were agreeably diversified by the revival of the Tournament. In time we may hope to see the Lord Mayor's Show become a thing of beauty instinct with the glamour and the glory of the past. The celebration of Empire Day has given a stimulus to our national love of pageantry. This sometimes no doubt took grotesque shape, as, for instance, at Sheffield, where some thousands of school children were massed together so as to form a gigantic human Union Jack; but elsewhere the colonies and dependencies which make up the Empire were represented by symbolic figures in a public procession.

I have to thank my Helpers and others in various parts of the country who forwarded me reports of the celebration of May Day in their districts. It is remarkable in how many cases the May Day Festival was organised by the local Bands of Hope, which our Anti-Puritan Leaguers may note are all Temperance organizations.



From a photograph by Gale and Polden, Limited.]

The Tourney at Olympia : Tilting as in Tudor Times.

The illustration represents the Knights of the White Swan and the Knights of the Flaming Torch jousting.

Impressions of the Theatre.—XIX.

(40.)—THE REVIVAL OF "HENRY VI." AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

FOR the first time for two hundred years and more, "Henry VI." has been played, if not in its entirety, at least in all its three parts. The second part, with the Jack Cade scene, is played occasionally. The first part rarely. The third part never. Hence, when it was decided as a *tour de force* to produce all three parts as the feature of the Shakespeare Festival of 1906, considerable curiosity was manifested as to how the plays would go.

The answer is that they went very well, but that they are not likely to go again for some time. They achieved a success of curiosity. They were very interesting and suggestive. Here and there they were splendid. Some of the actors distinguished themselves by the fidelity and spirit with which they rendered their parts. But the trilogy is not likely to take a permanent place in the acted drama of our time. The first part of "Henry VI." has in it magnificent opportunities for what may be described as the circus drama of spectacle and pageant and all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war. But so far as the setting of the play was concerned, Stratford adhered pretty closely to the Shakespearean tradition. We were left very much to our imagination. Half-a-dozen supers did duty for the embattled hosts of France, who held their own with some difficulty against as numerous an army which fought under the Red Cross of St. George. In the hurly-burly it was often difficult to tell 't'other from which.

The play of "Henry VI." is full of the most grotesque anachronisms considered as a history. A more topsy-turvy, higgledy-piggledy mixmax of events could hardly be imagined. Yet out of it all stand clearly the salient features of that momentous epoch. The wrangles of the nobles, the ambition of the Cardinal, the valour of Talbot, the magic might of the Maid, the weakness of the King, the loss of France, and the strongly-marked characters of the leading actors in the bloody civil wars—all these stand out in clear perspective. All the incidents are inverted or misplaced, but the net effect is to present a very vivid, life-like picture of England of the fifteenth century as it appeared to Englishmen of the time of Elizabeth.

I am writing these impressions a fortnight after witnessing the plays. What is it that now recurs most vividly to my mind? In the first part a general impression of confused hurly-burly, of jarring discord and domestic tumult at home, and perpetual alarms and excursions at the seat of war in France, where the heroic figure of the Maid alone redeems the horrors of the slaughter-house. In the second part the magnificent incantation scene in the first act, the death of Cardinal Beaufort, and the stirring series of scenes of tumultuous violence of the last act, of which Jack Cade is the central figure. In the third part, the slaying of the Duke of York and

the scene in which Henry VI. bemoans his fate after the battle of Towton, stand out above all others.

These things at least live. If the Duke of Marlborough knew nothing of English history but what he learnt from Shakespeare's plays, he must have had a tolerably correct picture of the salient features of the bloody years in which the barons played Kilkenny cats with each other all over broad England. The trilogy swims with gore. Few indeed are the survivors. From first to last the theatre resounds with the clash of arms, and the stage is strewn with the dead. The swift vicissitudes of fortune whereby first one and then the other of the contending forces mete out death remorselessly to the vanquished make the stage a shambles. We sup full of horrors, are surfeited with bloodshed. The other world adds its sombre shade to intensify the strain. All of them, kings and queens, fighting barons, princes, and churchmen, witches and demagogues, are intensely human. But it is a panorama rather than a drama, a haggis-like monstrosity with a vast deal of confused matter in it, splendid episodes, and passages of the noblest poetry; but there is no unifying conception, any more than there is in the daily newspaper of our times, which, in good sooth, "Henry VI." very much resembles.

Whether Shakespeare wrote "Henry VI." is a moot question. Whoever did write it would have found some difficulty in recognising Joan of Arc at Stratford as she was conceived by Mr. Benson and admirably portrayed by Miss Tita Brand. But this was inevitable. In the sixteenth century, when the passions of the Jingoism of the fifteenth still poisoned the popular mind, it was possible for dramatists to write, for actors to play, and for audiences to listen to such a brutal caricature of the sainted Maid of Orleans as is to be found in the original text of the play. But nowadays it is impossible. Jeanne of Domremy, in the popular imagination, has become one of the saintliest female figures of all time. To represent her as a coward and a prostitute would be presented as an unpardonable outrage. At Stratford Mr. Benson succeeded fairly well in bowdlerizing the play into decency, and in presenting a stage Jeanne d'Arc who, if not as idealised as the reality, was nevertheless a presentable heroine. But in doing this he necessarily played havoc with the original intent of the author. Regarding the first part of "Henry VI." as a play, and accepting the transformation of the Maid into some semblance of historical accuracy, I was much impressed with the opportunities it offers of scenic display. If Mr. Tree, with his white horses and the immense army of well-trained supers, were to give his mind to it, he might make "Henry VI.," first part, as great a success as "Nero."

In the second part, the marvellous incantation scene, in which the Duchess of Gloucester—Miss

Tita Brand, again, for the Joan of Part I., became the Dame Eleanor of Part II.—watches the wizard raise the dead and practise the murderous arts of black magic, was one of the most effective pieces of stage necromancy I have seen. It was far more thrilling than the witches of "Macbeth." This was no doubt largely due to the wonderful acting of Miss Hanman as the witch—a witch who might have been a diabolic sister of Puck, lissome and graceful, but nevertheless infernal as any witch who danced with Satan in the revels of Walpurgis Night. There was an eerie weirdness about her dancing, a suggestion of diabolic possession about her swoon that was as uncanny as it was fascinating. In the subsequent scene, when she shrieks on hearing her doom—she was to be burnt as a witch—that thrilling cry of agony and despair was almost terrible in its intensity.

Another remarkable scene—one of sheer comic relief, where a bogus miracle was exposed by the Duke of Gloucester—was a welcome interlude of somewhat broad farce in the midst of the long procession of tragedies. The death-scene of Cardinal Beaufort touches the other extreme of tragic pathos.

The most popular act in the second part is that in which Jack Cade for a brief space reigns as lord of the mob in the streets of London. Following the accepted tradition, Mr. Benson gave us a Cade who is the centre of a drunken orgie—a kind of supreme monarch of Maffickers, whose drunken frenzy was but a bloody farce. No praise can be too high for the way in which the crowd rioted and revelled—Mr. Benson himself, having died as Cardinal Beaufort, lending a hand as a truculent street ruffian in order to give more vigour and fury to the scene. But to me the traditional rendering struck a false note. The real Jack Cade was probably as different from Shakespeare's case as Jeanne d'Arc of Orleans was from La Pucelle of the first part of "Henry VI." And even if we accept the drama as it is written, it might be played so as to make it not a rollicking farce spiced with murder, but as a realistic representation of the most awful of all horrible things, the unloosed savagery of a blood-thirsty revolutionary mob.

In the third part of "Henry VI." the scene which dwells longest in the memory is that in which the Duke of York—admirably played by Mr. Derwent—is killed by Queen Margaret. The Duke's son had just been done to death, and the father, a prisoner bound fast to a neighbouring tree, was exposed to the fury of the malignant Queen in the presence of his son's corpse. The dignity of the doomed Duke, the sombre pathos of his lament, the savage fury of the triumphant Queen, all combined to make the scene one of the most vivid and terrible displays of the frenzy of civil war on its darkest side.

The other notable scene was that in which after the

bloody field of Towton Henry VI. pensively meditates upon the wretchedness of kings:—

O God ! methinks it were a happy life
To be no better than a homely swain ;
To sit upon a hill, as I do now.

Ah, what a life were this ! how sweet ! how lovely !
Gives not the hawthorn bush a sweeter shade
To shepherds, looking on their silly sheep,
Than doth a rich embroidered canopy
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery ?

As I listened to the pathetic lamentation of the amiable, irresolute monarch, so faithfully portrayed by Mr. Buchanan, it seemed to me that I had heard it all before. And as I heard the lament of the monarch to whom the pomp and glory of sovereignty are as nought,

When care, mistrust and treason wait on him,

I recognised in the sixth Henry the English prototype of the second Nicholas.

"Alarum ; enter a son that hath killed his father, dragging in the body." Then, again, "Alarum ; enter a father that hath killed his son, dragging in the body"—it was Russia in microcosm.

Was ever king so grieved for subjects' woe ?
Much is your sorrow ; mine ten times so much.

Sad-hearted men, much over-gone with care,
Here sits a king more woeful than you are.

Through what bloodbaths did our people pass before they slowly achieved their freedom !

A working man seeing Mr. Benson pass down the street, hailed him with friendly greeting, thanking him for "those history plays. They have helped me to understand the kind of men our fathers were, who made England great and kept her so." They were, at least, ready, aye ready, to die in the old days. And if there be anything in what bellicose bishops say when they rise in their lawn sleeves to glorify war, it applies much more to civil war that brings the imperious summons to sacrifice even unto death to each man's door, than to the Jingo wars which are to all but a mere handful of people, "mere animating sports."

With the performance of the trilogy and its sequel, "Richard III.," a play not less bloody, the historical series came to an end at Stratford. For eighteen years the Benson company have held the boards at Stratford. Next year there will be an additional attraction in the visit of many, if not all the best-known Shakespearean actors from the London stage. They may be bright particular stars, but they will shine in a firmament in which Mr. Frank Benson and his company have been so long fixed constellations that the newcomers can never be regarded as other than wandering planets whose presence, however welcome, will ever be subsidiary to the familiar galaxy of the Stratford stage.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

52.—MR. LOUIS N. PARKER ON PAGEANTRY.

ON the afternoon of May 24th the peacocks of Warwick Castle were disturbed by unprecedented proceedings on their favourite sweep of century-old turf beside the Avon. A huge stand had been erected, in front of which, on a kind of pedestal, Mr. Louis N. Parker shouted instructions through a megaphone half as big as himself, to people who looked like ordinary Warwick citizens of all ages and classes, but whom he called Kings and Queens, Princes of the blood royal, Bishops and Abbots, Earls of Warwick, Morris Dancers, and much else besides. It was the first rehearsal of the Warwick Pageant, representing the history of the town from A.D. 40 till 1694, to be held in the first week of July (July 2-7), each performance, which is the same on each day, lasting exactly two and a half hours.

Among the royalties it was easy to fix on the lady chosen for Queen Elizabeth. With ruff and farthingale she will make an admirable Queen Bess. Britannia stood stately in front of Mr. Parker; far back were grouped Mother Warwick, with her fourteen American and Colonial daughters, among them one from Queensland and one from Canada. Guy of Warwick was among the Castle Earls; Phyllis, his neglected wife, not far away. But the "monstrous wyld and cruell beast," the Dun Cow, which Guy is to slay, was grazing somewhere unseen.

"I wish," said Mr. Parker, when I saw him, "that people realised that a pageant is no place for nigger minstrels, acrobats, performing cats, or elephants, but that it is a great historical drama acted in the open air, at or near the town whose history it represents. Last year people did not realise what the Sherborne Pageant was until the Press told them, and until it

was half over. This year we shall not have quite the same difficulty; indeed, half the seats have already gone. Moreover, we shan't have the audience invading the arena this time, as, when once the stand is sold out, no further tickets will be issued." And this was only the 24th of May, and there are 5,000 seats for every performance!

"You have not such an ideal stage as at Sherborne," I said. "That might have been made specially for the performance of pageants."

"In some ways Warwick is better," he replied, "in some more difficult than Sherborne. At Warwick the nearest entrance is sixty paces from the centre of the scene; the farthest a quarter of a mile. This makes it rather difficult to manage so that there shall never be a pause in the performance. There is the Avon for Queen Elizabeth's barge to come down, and a charming grassy path through a woodland glade along which processions will enter. And, of course, we have far more people taking part—about two thousand in all.

"No; beyond sympathetic interest and the generous loan of the grounds, Lord and Lady Warwick are taking no part in the pageant. The suggestion to hold one at Warwick came from Mr. Edward Hicks, the sub-editor of the *Warwick Advertiser*, who has been my *fidus Achates* in the whole undertaking."

I asked Mr. Parker what he had to say to Sir Benjamin Stone's remark that it would be so much better to publish the names of the pageant performers. Mr. Parker smiled. "Perhaps Sir Benjamin does not appreciate all the difficulties which would arise. Are we to publish all the two thousand names? And, if not, which are we to omit? It is very likely that the man who plays the smallest part makes the greatest sacrifice of time, yes, and of money. And then there are all sorts of other difficulties. Besides"—with a still broader smile—"the anonymity is a very loose one.

"I am curious to see how Warwickshire people compare as actors with those of Dorset. At Sherborne there was at first a good deal of very natural shyness and self-consciousness. But it soon wore off. It is constantly to me a new amazement to find how much talent and technical skill is lying dormant in the English provincial towns. A pageant draws all this out. In this way amongst others it does incalculable good. The effect at Sherborne has not worn off yet. A pageant wakes people up, arouses their local patriotism, and opens their eyes to the beauty of their town, so that they take a new pride in its history and traditions. A town which has gone through the varied adventures of preparing and performing a pageant can never again be quite the same. For months beforehand it is made lively



Photograph by]

Mr. Louis N. Parker.

[E. H. Mills.

devising and making dresses, rehearsing, and in other ways polishing itself up. That is," he added, "so long as pageantry is not turned into a mere money-making concern, nor vulgarised, nor run by a syndicate. A strong feeling of reverence, even of religion—using the word in a very broad sense—must pervade all those who take any part, if a pageant is to be truly successful. There is nothing with which you can compare a pageant. No, not even Ober-Ammergau; for there you have virtually trained actors. In a pageant we have the untrained people, wholly unused to the stage."

I spoke of the wonderful crowds at Ober-Ammergau.

"It is quite easy to inspire a real crowd, a crowd of untrained people, with enthusiasm," said Mr. Parker. "But if the sentiment of reverence, the religious sentiment, is absent, pageantry becomes at once a mere empty show, and it is all up with any idea of good results."

"As to whether it has come to stay, or is merely a passing phase, *quien sabe?* Sufficient for the day is the pageant thereof. Of course, if a great many pageants are held all over England simultaneously, some must be hideous financial failures. But I hope this will not happen. I hope when I have done pageanting—as I shall have, in the natural course of things, in a very few years—younger men will arise to do them better. Meanwhile, after Warwick, I shall be looking forward to Bury St. Edmunds, where I shall have an opportunity for a great ecclesiastical display. I have a strong leaning towards the ecclesiastical and mystical, you know."

And then he hinted at his scheme for a Pageant of England, consisting of episodes from all preceding pageants, to be performed in 1910 for some great national charity.

Having such a fund of enthusiasm himself, it is easy to see how he infects others with the same quality.

53.—THE EDUCATION ACT: CONVERSATIONS IN PEMMIGAN.

For the last month we have been talking so much about the Education Act with so many Ministers and Members that it would be in vain to attempt to do more than to serve up the essence of them in a few sentences.

"Is there, or is there not, such a thing as Common Christianity?"

"No," says the High Churchman; "because Christianity that does not postulate a Catholic Church is Christianity with the bottom out. Christianity is the doctrine of a divinely constituted society, miraculously preserved from error by the Holy Ghost, operating through the duly ordained successors of the Apostles."

"But," retorts the Birrellian, "not 10 per cent. of English laymen accept that definition of Christianity. If you run the Church against the Bible, you are lost."

"Therefore," says the Secularist, "banish all religious teaching during school hours."

"With this result," replies the Birrellian, "that the party that went to the country on the cry of turning the Bible out of the school would find itself in a minority of 200 in the next House of Commons."

"Why not let the people decide?" suggests another.

"But we do let the people decide," says the Birrellian. "Every local authority under the Act has a free hand to establish secular education. What the Secularists ask is that we shall refuse to the people the right of deciding by compulsorily banishing religion from the curriculum, and no Government can do that and face the constituencies."

"How do you interpret the duty of Parliament?"

"To give expression to the wishes of the overwhelming majority of the English people. On a plebiscite everyone knows that the majority would be overwhelming against both Clericalism and

Secularism. Cowper-Templeism may be illogical, but the English are an illogical people. It is no use running our heads against a stone wall. It would be difficult to say whether Mr. Foote of the *Free-thinker* or Bishop Gore has a smaller following. *De minimis non curat lex.*"

"But what about the Roman Catholics?"

"Oh, that is a horse of another colour. They ought to have all the facilities they want."

"And why, please, should they have facilities denied to the Anglicans?"

"For three reasons: (1) because they are Irish, and we are taking three millions a year more than we ought from the Irish taxpayer, and we ought not to grudge a tenth of that to enable them to educate Irish children in English schools."

"But in that case the money had better be voted out of the Consolidated Fund?"

"Much better in every way. As a grant to Irish schools made in partial restitution of the over-taxation levied from Irish taxpayers. It is a question of nationality rather than of religion."

"What are the other reasons for thus favouring the Catholics?"

"The second is that the Irish schools have never been used, like the Anglican schools, as instruments of proselytism. They keep themselves to themselves, and educate their own people. The third and most conclusive reason of all is that they are the only people who are sufficiently earnest about their religion to go to gaol rather than allow their children to be sent to schools not permeated with the Catholic atmosphere."

"But is that not a capitulation to lawlessness?"

"It is a recognition of the logic of facts. If the Anglicans would go to gaol rather than allow their

children to be sent to Cowper-Temple schools, the case would be different. But everyone knows that the Anglican laity would infinitely prefer their children should receive simple Biblical teaching rather than go to gaol for the sake of the Church Catechism."

"How would the Irish resist?"

"By the same method by which the Russian political prisoners compel their gaolers to treat them decently—by the educational equivalent of a hunger strike. They would prefer to let their children grow up ignorant rather than imperil their souls by sending them to Protestant schools. When Anglican parents think that the difference between Cowper-Templeism and the Church Catechism imperils the souls of their children, they may face imprisonment; until they do, they need not expect to be treated as well as the Irish."

"But is not that to put a premium upon fanaticism?"

"It is the application of a rough and summary gaol test to the sincerity of conscientious scruples. A thousand men will profess to have conscientious scruples to serve a party end, but hardly one of them will prove the reality of these scruples by going to gaol for them. The Irish will, the Anglicans won't. That makes all the difference."

"Do you think much of the Hirst Hollowell protest?"

"No, because the Nonconformist who approves of compelling the ratepayers to pay for the teaching of any kind of religion—undenominational, Cowper-Temple, simple Biblical teaching—has no logical standpoint for protesting against any other compromise that may be necessary to bring the law into harmony with the religious scruples of other people."

"What about Mr. Birrell's new conscience clause, that is to make the child who objects to religious teaching an object of envy to his classmates?"

"That it will be monstrous unless it is corrected by making moral training a compulsory subject in every curriculum. Moral training properly understood, with ample liberty to the teacher to illustrate and enforce his moral lesson by illustrations drawn from the literature of the world, including the Bible, would solve the difficulty in time."

"Then to sum up?"

"Nearly all the trouble arises about words. If instead of saying Catholic we say Irish and if instead of saying religion we say morality, half the difficulty would disappear. What the parents want their children taught is morality in its widest sense, and nine-tenths of the so-called religious teaching given in schools to-day is morality, and could be given as part of a secular curriculum if only people would not persist in calling it religion."

54.—BLACK SUFFRAGE AND WHITE SENTIMENT: MR. JOHN E. MILHOLLAND.

MR. JOHN E. MILHOLLAND has returned from America, full as usual of national and international politics.

Zealous for years in his advocacy of the coloured people's rights, as he was of the Boers, this year he is full not only of zeal but of confidence that at last there has been made a beginning of the end to existing deplorable conditions in the South, the utter failure of the Anti-Negro Campaign last fall in Maryland marking the turn of the tide.

"The Constitutional League," he burst forth with characteristic impetuosity, "the Constitutional League—"

"Stop a minute," I said. "What is the Constitutional League?"

"A belated expression of the American conscience, an effort at last to organise in comprehensive, effective manner the country's latent moral and patriotic sentiment on this subject, or, if you would have me speak in less abstract terms, the League represents the banding together throughout the Union of citizens—including, by the way, through affiliated relationship, no less than 16,000 clergymen—who are determined that the Constitution of the United States shall not become permanently, as it is at present, a mere sectional document—dead, so far as regards suffrage conditions in the South, as the Doges of Venice."

"In what particular is the Constitution ignored, and what is the need for the Constitutional League when you have the Supreme Court, which exists to defend the Constitution against all infringements?"

"Yes, that is the theory, but I am merely stating the disgraceful truth in affirming that so demoralised has public sentiment in the White South become, and so indecisive has Northern opinion been of late years on Black Suffrage, that in most of the States south of Mason and Dixon's line the Constitution is trodden under foot, and the Supreme Court has practically avoided the question by insisting that the matter is one for Congress, not the Courts. Right or wrong, that is the last judicial deliverance on Southern Suffrage."

"Well, is Congress the remedial agency?"

"It certainly is, though not to the exclusion of the Courts, for in view of the plain declarations of the Constitution the Supreme Court has its duty also, and has been as slow in getting into motion as Congress, and that is putting it pretty strong. The Constitution declares explicitly that no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States. It also provides that no person shall be deprived, without due process of law, of life, liberty or property; and the right of citizens to vote is one that the Constitution declares

cannot be denied by any State 'on account of race, colour, or previous condition of servitude.'"

"In view of the fact that there has been in the South during the past ten years an average of three lynchings a week, and that the entire Negro electorate—all native-born citizens—of the South is disfranchised by force or fraud, the conclusion would seem warranted that the Constitutional provisions have not been so jealously safeguarded by the Courts."

"Every intelligent citizen knows that the disfranchising institutions and laws of the Southern States are not in harmony with the Constitution; they are a fraudulent restraint upon liberty, render representative government ridiculous, and were so intended by their authors. By such fraudulent proceedings over 180,000 native-born American citizens, as legally entitled to vote as President Roosevelt himself, were robbed of their franchise rights in Alabama alone, which had been guaranteed to them by the Federal Constitution, rights as sacred, Mr. Blaine once declared, as any could be in the United States."

"Were not these coloured men illiterate and without property?"

"Certainly not. Of the 181,000 registered Negro voters in Alabama more than 73,000 could read and write. More than 11,000 of these coloured citizens owned and own their own farms. Nearly 3,000 more were part-owners. More than 56,000 were cash tenants, and nearly 24,000 were share-tenants. There were fully 1,000 coloured male teachers in the public and private schools of the State. There were coloured merchants, bankers, lawyers, editors, physicians, and ministers to the number of not less than 5,000 in all. Yet of all this vast army less than 3,000 have been allowed to vote since the adoption of this infamous new State Constitution. Why, Mr. Washington himself has admitted that to vote at all he is at times compelled to vote the Democratic ticket! In Tallapoosa County, with a coloured population of more than 2,000, only one Negro was allowed to vote in the entire county. Even Negro principals of coloured schools were denied registration!"

"What can be done? What does the Constitutional League propose?"

"Immediate action should come from Congress along the lines of our Bills presented by General Keifer and Congressman Bennet. Whatever defence the Courts may put forth, Congress has no valid excuse for continued inactivity. On this point the Constitution of the United States is plain, explicit, mandatory. It imposes upon Congress the duty of equalising representation in the Government. Whether the State Constitutions which have voted the wholesale disfranchisement of the coloured citizen are constitutional or unconstitutional, in whole or in part, is not a matter of particular concern to Congress in this business of equalising representation. The Bourbon leaders of the State are expert in framing laws for the oppression and degradation of others.

"By cunningly devised plots and electorate frauds

they can misrepresent successfully, and succeed to a certain extent in beating the Constitution, but this does not affect Congressional action in the slightest degree. Wherever a State has denied to its citizens the right to vote, it is the duty of Congress to reduce the base of representation therein to the basis 'which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens of 21 years of age in such State.' That is what the League is trying to get Congress to do at present."

"Will Congress do it?"

"I am not sanguine that it will at this Session, but I am confident that such action cannot be deferred much longer. Republican government exists as a form, but not as a fact, in the South to-day. The Southern States are ruled by a minority of the population. Oligarchy is the only way to describe the State government of the South. It is the way in which Southerners themselves describe it. This is too dangerous. It will not be allowed to go on. The country is waking up. As a result of the League's activity in the last two years, no less than twenty-three State Conventions in the North have declared in favour of the Reform. Among these, it is proper and important to state, was the Democrat State Convention of Massachusetts. The question is one that transcends all mere partisan considerations, but as the Republican Party is the one in power, it is only fit and proper to look to it for redress."

"But is not the Republican party committed to this?"

"Certainly; by every honourable achievement and tradition in its history. President Roosevelt was elected himself, like all his predecessors, upon a platform of which this demand forms the leading plank. The President has said repeatedly that he owes his life to the Black soldiers at San Juan Hill. I cannot speak of that from personal knowledge, but I can say that he owes his political life to the Black vote, for without the 30,000 Black voters in the State of New York, when he ran for Governor, after the Spanish War, he would never have been elected to that office by the 17,000 majority which he received; and had he not been elected Governor he would never have been, in all human probability, either President or Vice-President. But it is not President Roosevelt alone who is under obligations to the coloured voters of the United States. If it had been suppressed throughout the country in previous presidential elections, as it now is in the Southern States, Grant would have been defeated in 1868, Hayes in 1876, Garfield in 1880, Harrison in 1888, and McKinley in 1896."

"Do you mean to say that the United States was saved from the silver heresy by the aid of the coloured vote in defeating Mr. Bryan?"

"I do. Here are the facts as set forth by that eminent authority, Dr. William Sinclair. Analyse them for yourself:—

"California gave Mr. McKinley eight electoral votes by 2,797

majority; but California has 3,711 coloured voters. Delaware gave Mr. McKinley three electoral votes by 3,630 majority; but Delaware has 8,374 coloured voters. Indiana gave Mr. McKinley fifteen electoral votes by 18,181 majority; but Indiana has 18,186 coloured voters. Kentucky gave Mr. McKinley twelve electoral votes by 281 majority; but Kentucky has 74,728 coloured voters. Maryland gave Mr. McKinley eight votes by 32,264 majority; but Maryland has 60,406 coloured voters. West Virginia gave Mr. McKinley six electoral votes by 11,487 majority; but West Virginia has 14,726 coloured voters. These six States gave Mr. McKinley fifty-two electoral votes.

"If these 52 votes are subtracted from the 271 electoral votes which Mr. McKinley received, it would leave him 219. If these 52 votes be added to the 176 electoral votes cast for Mr. Bryan, it would give him 228 electoral votes, a majority of nine over Mr. McKinley, and he would have been made President.

"It prevented a result which would have ruinously affected Europe and America, and saved the country from the crime of free silver, for which the whole South stood solidly.

"Bear in mind that while the South, in the last Presidential election, gave about 15 per cent. of the whole number of votes, nevertheless it has to-day not less than 34 per cent. of the Presidential electors. By taking the representation of the 4,433,000 coloured people, the White South can off-set the entire vote of New England, or negative in Congress and the Electoral College the entire white population of all the States west of the Rocky Mountains—viz., California, Washington, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Utah, to which we may add North Dakota and South Dakota, and the South will still have more than 1,000,000 voters left to overwhelm and negative the white voters of other States."

"Is not lynching dying out?"

"Political lynching has only diminished because the reign of terror is so completely established that no one ventures to disobey. When Senator Tillman could boast in public that he had helped to shoot seven negroes, and that he had 'shot to kill every time,' you can form some idea of the state of public feeling in the South. The life of a coloured man is thought no more of than that of a jack rabbit."

"What you are telling me is equivalent to saying that political, if not physical, slavery is practically established in the South."



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Prominent Reformers in America : an Interesting Group.

First row (right to left): President Eliot of Harvard (Higher Education); Andrew Carnegie (Public Libraries); Booker T. Washington (Industrial Training); Robert C. Ogden (Clean Business Methods); George T. MacAnany (Good Citizenship). Second row: President Frissell of Hampton Institute (Industrial Education); Rev. Lyman Abbott (Religion); J. G. Phelps Stokes (Practical Brotherhood).

"Peonage is indistinguishable from slavery. A Negro is fined for stealing a chicken, and then farmed out as a slave until he works off his fine. His owner takes precious good care that he never works it off, but remains the legal peonage or slave till he can work no more."

"Won't your Constitutional League raise Cain and precipitate another war?"

"Oh, no, there will be no war; only some dangerous collisions and bloody happenings until 'Uncle Sam' takes hold in earnest. The existence of the League and the hopes which it and other means arouse among the coloured men is the one great insurance that we possess against the outbreak of a war of races. The coloured men keep hoping that Constitutional rights may be constitutionally vindicated. If they were once to feel themselves deserted——"

"Well, what then?"

"What then? Well, then I guess that despair would unlock the gates of Hell."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

SCHOOLMASTERS AND THEIR MASTERS.

THE article on this subject in the *Contemporary Review*, by Lieut.-Colonel Pedder, might almost be called "A New View of the Education Act Agitation." At any rate, if it is not altogether new, it is not anything like so dull as most of the papers on that eternal controversy, and it is also enlivened by sparks of somewhat caustic humour.

THE CLERGY—TWO VIEWS.

It begins by administering some reproofs, which most will think well merited, to the too violent Church opponents of undenominationalism. But the whole point of the article is the immense collective power wielded by the petty local tyranny of the country vicars in a body. The article may in some ways be compared with the Rev. E. Vine Hall's temperate and dignified rejoinder to a recent *Contemporary Review* article on "The Parson and his Flock." Mr. Hall's article, entitled "The Clergy and the Church," is a very well-put reply to the argument that the clergy as a whole have too much "starch" and would do more good and be more influential if they married wives of the working-classes, and were nearer the working-classes in station themselves.

THE SUBMISSIVE LABOURER.

According to Lieut.-Colonel Pedder, submission to gentry and clergy has got into the blood of labourers in the South of England, if not elsewhere in the country, and the clergy know this and trade on their knowledge. "What," he asks, "is a labourer in a country village to answer to an appeal made to him by the parson with the known support of every employer of labour in the place?" Especially when that parson presents a petition against Undenominationalism—a Gargantuan word which Hodge can neither spell nor pronounce. Unless, therefore, he is cantankerous, he is pretty sure to sign: and in the South he is rarely cantankerous.

HIS INDIFFERENCE TO DENOMINATION.

The writer thinks nothing a greater mistake than to suppose that villagers are deeply interested in doctrinal differences. What they want is their children to learn the three R's, and the more quickly the better. The denomination of the school matters not:—

It is a matter hardly a single rural labourer would give a thought to, if it were not violently thrust down his throat. If ever an agitation was "faked," this is the one, as far as it concerns "the parents" in rural villages.

Even if we credit the labourer with grit enough to stand up against the enormous pressure that is being brought to bear upon him, there is no doubt that the "rights of the matter" are very hard to place before him in intelligible form. It is not easy to gauge the ignorance of the country poor. It bears mute but powerful testimony to the demerits of clerical control. The last

thing a villager would grasp is that he is, through his children, personally and intimately interested in every detail of school management. The Church has thoroughly succeeded in impressing him with the conviction that all that is *his* business and not his.

THE "LACKEY OF THE VICAR."

This, the *Daily News* description of the village schoolmaster, the writer considers quite justifiable:—

The idea that the schoolmaster is, or has any claim to be what Mr. Birrell calls "captain on his own quarter deck," would strike vicar and village as something not far removed from blasphemy. Why, the schoolmaster looks after the vicar's choir, he is a regular communicant ("of course *he* have to go," say the poor), he practically manages the Sunday school, he circulates the vicar's notices, he communicates his commands to the children, he is his factotum.

Perhaps he comes from one of the Church training colleges which have 12,000 headmasterships in Voluntary (Church) Schools practically reserved for them, and are often preferred for Board Schools. The petty tyranny sometimes exercised over the school by the vicar is, let us hope, exaggerated by this writer, who says that "for clergymen to order choir boys to attend on schooldays and in school hours at weddings or funerals, without even going through the form of letting the schoolmaster know the reason of their absence, is *frequent*."

MUCH CLERICAL ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

No conceivable test can guarantee sincerity of belief in a teacher whose bread depends on his being *believed* to believe. And do the clergy generally perform their canonical duty of personally giving religious instruction, the writer asks? The twice a week allowed, he hints, is much more than they have usually taken. And he cites a "merry tale" he recently heard in the parish concerned about a new curate who asked how often every week his vicar, an active man in good health, usually visited the schools to give religious instruction, doubtless intending to go as often himself. He found that his spiritual master had visited them six times in two years. Is it possible, Lieut.-Colonel Pedder asks,

to believe that the condition of rural England would be what it now is if the village clergy had upheld the cause of the poor with one-tenth of the tenacity with which they grasp the most insignificant of their own privileges?

In fact, the whole agitation is "mugged up," as schoolboys say.

OTHER VIEWS: THE BISHOP OF RIPON.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for June the Bishop of Ripon makes a most urgent plea on behalf of a wise, large-hearted, religious spirited compromise on this Education Question. He says:—

I plead that all those who love the Master should unite to secure at this critical moment not only a just compromise, but a secure recognition of that common Christianity which has been found so vital a bond abroad, and which is loved by Englishmen

far more than they love any denomination in the land. For this common Christianity—and not denominational differences—is what most of our countrymen are earnest to preserve.

He invokes in support of his contention the evidence of missionaries. He says:—

There is the case of Jamaica. The Jamaica Day School catechism is a catechism "for use in the public elementary schools of Jamaica." It was prepared by a representative committee of ministers of religion, and adopted by the Board of Education. It is a standing witness against the statement that undenominationalism is necessarily a vague and unreal representation of Christian truth.

There is the case which the Rev. Canon Christopher has described in an interesting and opportune pamphlet. He shows there how in India difficulties even greater than those in Jamaica were overcome, and a general syllabus of Christian teaching agreed upon by representatives not only of the Anglican and Presbyterian, but of the Roman Catholic and Nestorian Churches. The Bishop of Lebombo labours in the mission field, and he tells us that it is a place where men may get rid of many misconceptions. Out of this experience comes his very sagacious, practical proposal: "Let all our catechisms and books of instruction consist of two parts: let us only put into Part I. those truths about which we are all agreed, so that all denominations may have the same book, and so use the same form of sound word; on those subjects. Let each denomination have its Part II."

THE ALTERNATIVE TO THE BILL.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Herbert Paul, M.P., argues strongly in favour of conceding the claims of the Catholics:—

The Bill, like other Bills, is capable of amendment. But in essence and substance it is the one practical alternative to Secularism pure and simple. The story of the Sibylline books is too venerable and antiquated for repetition. But if by any deplorable and incredible accident this Bill were to be lost, the price which the victors would pay is a Godless schooling for the next generation. Catholics have been paying rates for the last thirty years towards the maintenance of Board Schools, where a religion acceptable to all Protestant Churches, but abhorrent to themselves, has been taught. They never complained, nor took to passive resistance, so long as they were suffered to manage their own schools, and that is all they ask to-day.

A NOVEL PLEA FOR SECULAR EDUCATION.

Mr. Maltman Barry, in the *Nineteenth Century*, pleads in the name of religion, not for a parent's right to have his children taught his religion at the cost of the State, but for the right of the child to be protected by the State against his being taught the religion of his parent! He says:—

the body and the mind of the child are both protected from the parent by the law, but, as if it were of no value, its immortal soul is left for the parent to do what he likes with! This power of the parent to determine the creed of his child creates the greatest of all obstacles in the path of the search after religious truth.

He does not, however, propose to clap a parent in gaol if he teaches his child his own creed, although that seems the logical outcome of his argument:—

What are the specific measures by which the policy I advocate can be carried out? They are few and simple. Firstly, eliminate all religious teaching from the curriculum of all Provided schools. Secondly, purchase and convert into Provided schools all existing non-Provided school buildings that are suitable for school purposes and that are offered at a reasonable price. Thirdly, where such transfer cannot be effected and a school is required, build a new Provided school-house. Fourthly, devote

the balance of the money hitherto given to the Voluntary schools to the feeding of necessitous children and the freeing of secondary and higher education. Such religious bodies, Church, Romanist, or Dissent, as desired to propagate their distinctive dogmas would be perfectly free to do so; but it would be in their own buildings, at their own expense, and without countenance or assistance from the State in any shape or form.

ARE SUNDAY SCHOOLS NECESSARY?

QUERY BY A CLERGYMAN.

A BY-PRODUCT of the education controversy appears in the *Nineteenth Century*, in a paper by the Rev. E. H. Rycroft on Sunday schools. The writer strongly believes in the State giving instruction in religion in its schools, and objects with equal vigour to this "vital part of national education" being left to "voluntary agencies" like the Sunday school. He questions whether the buildings in which the Sunday school meets would not now be condemned by a sanitary inspector, and are not now the source of diphtheria and typhoid. And if the buildings now used by the Church of England as day schools were closed to Sunday schools, "any hole or corner would in many parishes have to be used as Sunday schools by the Church of England." The writer proceeds to a fairly comprehensive indictment of Sunday school teaching:—

Next, as to *Teachers*: these, with a few brilliant exceptions, are of very little use. A Sunday school teacher generally offers herself, and as a rule the teacher is a "she," not because she possesses the gift of teaching, but because, moved by the spirit of religion to offer herself for some pious or charitable work, she is told by her clergyman or minister that a class is vacant in the Sunday school. Experts in education, who watch the faces of a class in the elementary school as an experienced teacher instructs the children, are aghast as they see the bored, listless look on the faces of these same children trying to sit still and "be good" in the Sunday school. The children know well enough that they are learning nothing.

But what all this time has the real teacher been doing, if such a one can be found in the school? She can teach—she wants to teach; the class can learn from her, and so want to learn. But it is hopeless with such a shuffling of feet, and "Maggie Jones, be quiet," "Thomas Smith, sit still," going on all round.

SUNDAY NOT A DAY FOR INSTRUCTION.

The writer will rouse even angrier criticism by his next contention:—

"Sunday schools are necessary for the religious life of the nation," you say. This is doubtful. Sunday is a day that seems to have been ordained for worship and rest, not for instruction. And if one-twentieth part of the energy now put into Sunday schools were put into the organisation of children's services, there would probably be a wider and more satisfactory appreciation of worship than is now the case. We have, through our system of compulsory education, made the proletariat consider they have no responsibility for their children during many hours of the day, and quite three-fourths of the children present in every Sunday school are there because the parents do not want them at home; while, if the Sunday school were to go the way of all human institutions, it would come home to parents that while it might be well that their children should be away from them in the elementary schools during week days, yet this did not absolve them from the responsibility of bringing up those children in the fear of God. The sight of a father or mother sitting by the side of their children in the pew at church or chapel has become exceedingly rare, and the Sunday school system is partly responsible.

SIR ROBERT GIFFEN ON NATIONAL FINANCE.

"THE prospects of Liberal finance," as set forth in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Robert Giffen, are of a kind to make hopes of reform look rather pale.

IS RETRENCHMENT POSSIBLE? NO!

At present, Sir Robert points out, we are spending 130 millions annually for maintaining the Government and for the defence of the country. Is that sum too much?—

The question almost answers itself when the figures are examined, for nearly half the total is on account of such items as debt interest, which is hardly a national burden at all, being a mere transfer of income among members of the community themselves; postal and telegraph expenditure, which is merely the outlay of a profitable business of great advantage generally to the community as well as financial advantage to the State; and education expenditure, which speaks for itself. For the rest, the total expenditure for civil government, including the maintenance of law courts, police, and the Ministerial departments, as well as collection of revenue, is about thirteen millions only, and offers little opportunity for seriously diminishing a total expenditure of ten times the amount. Remain only the items for Army and Navy, which are, of course, the items thought of when retrenchment is discussed.

But despite the destruction of the Russian fleet and the friendship of Japan, France, Italy and the United States, Sir Robert is convinced that our Navy is substantially irreducible. The recent suggestion of a Turkish invasion of Egypt is adduced as a reminder of the difficulty we have even now of effectually garrisoning our land frontiers, and the conclusion is drawn that "retrenchment in the Army appears quite as unlikely as retrenchment in the Navy."

WHY REDUCE THE NATIONAL DEBT?

Sir Robert finds, therefore, the only source of new appropriations in the growth of revenue at the rate, say, of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., or 15 millions in ten years. With the 10 millions now devoted to the reduction of debt, this sum is "a good deal to play with." Sir Robert objects to it going to reduce the National Debt, and speaks of the debt in terms that quite recall Disraeli's "national fleabite":—

After all the National Debt, whether we take it at 800 millions, excluding debts which we guarantee, or at nearly 1,000 millions if we include guarantees, does not amount to more than about one year's income of the income-tax paying classes, and probably to not more than half the aggregate of all the individual incomes of the country. It is probably not more than a twelfth part of the property of the country, which is a very small mortgage on the resources of any borrower. Nor has its weight increased sensibly in recent years, having regard to the steady increase of the national wealth, notwithstanding the additions made during the Boer war. It surely cannot be for any urgent reason that haste should be made to redeem a debt of this sort as if the national fate depended on it. This may have been the case with the National Debt a hundred years ago, when it equalled three times the annual income of the people, and did not fall much short of one-half the whole capital value of the national property.

Income tax, death duties and local rates offer to Sir Robert's mind a much more clamant plea than the debt; for our present system takes "a large sum from the saving classes in order to make the debt reduction, that is, to invest in Consols, which the saving classes would probably make for themselves in securities bearing a higher rate of interest." In other words, "we take money from the community to invest at a low rate of interest which they would probably invest for themselves at a high rate." And by reducing the quantity of Consols we enable local authorities and foreign governments to place their loans at better advantage. Sir Robert's conclusion is "that we should reform the taxes, and especially reduce the income tax to a peace rate, before reducing the debt."

WHY NOT RESTRICT THE MUNICIPAL DEBT?

On the rearrangement of financial relations between the State and local authorities, and especially the outstanding loans of local authorities, now amounting to 450 millions, Sir Robert urges that the sanction of the Treasury, as well as of the Local Government Board, should henceforth be required; and he adds:—

The limits of maximum borrowing might also be narrowed with advantage. The maximum at present is an amount equal to two years of the rateable value controlled by the borrowing authority. Why not a limit of one year, or even half a year's, rateable value? People are excited over a National Debt which amounts to no more than half a year's income of the taxpayers who are liable; but they calmly allow in local affairs borrowing to four times the extent, or twice the income chargeable. No harm can come of restricting the local powers.

The middle-class bias which at the outset dismissed new expenditure on old-age pensions and similar projects as socialistic and impracticable, which went on to plead for relief of the income-tax payer, now reveals itself more plainly in a plea for "special representation among all local authorities of the largest ratepayers in each district." So-called democratic principles must be "modified" in their application to local finance. For, says Sir Robert:—

Unfortunately at present representation is divorced from taxation in local matters. Some of the largest ratepayers, as in the case of railway and gas companies, are not represented at all. Other ratepayers have single votes only, although it is chiefly their money which the ratepayers generally, who are without real interest, spend.

These are the accents not of the great statistician who knows how the pressure of rates and taxes is diffused over a whole community, but of the "aggrieved ratepayer" or the *petite bourgeoisie*.

THE children of the most crowded district of central London, where human beings are herded together—a thousand on one acre, sixteen hundred on another acre—appeal to the readers of the *REVIEWS* to help them into the country for a fortnight's release from squalor, semi-starvation and stifling heat. 10s. will give this boon to a child; 20s. will secure it for an adult. Donations will be gladly received by F. Herbert Stead, Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

MR. JOHN BURNS ON THE TRAFFIC OF LONDON.

WANTED: 500 MILES OF CONDUIT TRAMWAYS.

MR. JOHN BURNS, as President of the Local Government Board, discusses the problem of London's traffic in the June issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

LITERATURE OF THE SUBJECT.

Practically everything about the subject may be learnt from the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic, for Mr. Burns says:—

To County Councillors this Report is an open book; to the average citizen it will be a revelation of the movement of population; to the ratepayer it will be as instructive of how his money has been wisely spent, and significant of the bolder yet necessary spending to come. To the politician it will be a warning to keep his hands off the Traffic and Transit Commissioners already installed at Spring Gardens; and to every one whom faction does not blind, this Report reveals the enormous work already done by the County Council in eighteen years.

This document, moreover, is a palpable hint to the present Government to co-ordinate, unify, consolidate and vest in one body the scattered duties now imperfectly discharged by police, Borough Councils, County Council, and all the electric, water, gas, and other authorities. The chief lesson of this report is to remind Parliament that it is elected to govern the Empire, administer the State, discipline the Army and Navy, and supervise its Civil Service.

A MINISTER FOR LONDON.

The only fault in the Report is the recommendation to institute an Advisory Board, for such a body already exists at Spring Gardens, and its achievements are seen everywhere in our street improvements. Mr. Burns admits nevertheless that much remains to be done. He says:—

The fact is that London lacks administrative unity in matters of traffic, roads and streets. If Parliament is to take a hand in its administration—and this is unnecessary—there should be a Minister for London who knows its moods, its difficulties, its river, its subterranean movements, traffic, life, and work. Its labyrinthine drainage system is excellent, and admittedly the best in the world, because there is no local veto, police control, or Governmental meddling. Greatest of all absurdities is a Lord Chancellor assuming the rôle of arbiter on subjects without his legal purview and beyond his civic knowledge.

HOW THE TRAFFIC SHOULD BE GOVERNED.

We make a beautiful wide street like Regent Street and allow its approaches to be a dumping ground for railway vans. What is the good of widening the Strand, if we allow it to be filled up with actors' motors, newspaper vans, etc.? Kingsway, too, is fast becoming a rendezvous for Covent Garden waggons, or a pest on account of gangs of betting men who seem to prosper there.

But Scotland Yard is responsible for most of the difficulties that beset the wayfarer in London. The traffic needs efficient regulation and supervision in the main arteries, but this should be accompanied by rigorous removal of all loitering vehicles.

Many large spaces available as turn-tables for local traffic have been seized for street lavatories, which should not be above ground-level. Wherever possible, cross-roads should be over or under, and river bridges should have a viaduct approach, so that right-angle traffic could go underneath.

The omnibuses and horses have to go; in their

place London needs 500 miles of electric conduit tramways. The motor-bus is unsuitable, except as a feeder for branch-lines of Council tramways. The tramway is the popular, clean, cheap, and rapid means of transit.

NATURE STUDIES IN LONDON.

BY F. C. GOULD AND RICHARD WHITEING.

THE most interesting article in the June *Cornhill* is that by Mr. F. H. Carruthers Gould on "The Birds of London: Past and Present," illustrated also by "F. C. G."

Among the London birds of the past was the kite, says Mr. Gould, but it has been driven away by the newer and cleaner conditions of city life, and its occupation of scavenger has gone. Londoners are really too fond of feathered life wilfully to drive away any birds, and gulls, for instance, have found that London is a place where food is plentiful and no man carries a gun. When the kite frequented our streets in the days when sanitary authorities were unknown, the kite was protected by law. The raven also used to live in London, and he, too, enjoyed protection. Carrion crows and rooks make day trips to town, the only rookery in London being a small one in Gray's Inn Gardens.

In recent years a few wood-pigeons have taken up a town residence, but the jackdaw, the haunter of church spires in old towns, fails to obtain a strong footing in London. The heron and the snipe are to be found on the outskirts of London, their place in the City being taken by moorhens. Another interesting bird in our parks is the dabchick. The wood-pigeons are now always with us. They nest in the trees in Inner London, and their cooing may be heard in the early morning in the region of Bloomsbury. The starling is now heard at its best and cheeriest. Mr. Gould thinks it is the cats that have almost exterminated the robin as a London bird. Black-birds and thrushes, too, would be much more numerous but for their enemy the cat.

Many other birds might be referred to, but they are often only birds of passage. From an office window in the City Mr. Gould has recognised larks, swallows, swifts, fieldfares, redwings, plovers and herons.

LEAFY LONDON.

Mr. Richard Whiteing rarely writes articles for the magazines, but the *London Magazine* for June has been fortunate enough to secure a contribution, "My Walks in Leafy London." At one time he used to take a daily walk from High Street, Kensington, to Whitefriars, a distance of over four miles, and he planned the route so as to have pure leaf or flower or something green in sight all the way. In the article he describes the route and the gardens and parks which he passed through from east to west; also an alternative route from south to north, from Temple Gardens to Primrose Hill, with scarcely a break in the greenery. Let us hope others will be induced to copy his example.

INFLAMMABLE CITIES.

MR. JOSEPH K. FREITAG, in the *Engineering Magazine*, pleads earnestly for the passing of legislation in America compelling the enforcement of general building requirements similar to those in force in European countries. His convincing article shows at any rate that in this respect the United States are far behind the more conservative, old-world countries.

THE DANGER OF CHEAP LUMBER.

The fact that lumber is scarce and expensive in Europe, whilst in the United States it has been cheap and easily available, accounts for the difference in building methods:—

But fortunately, in this respect at least, lumber has been steadily advancing in price until some grades have increased as much as 150 per cent. during the past few years, while steel, brick, stone, cement, and the clay products have been gradually decreasing in price, until there are good commercial as well as civic reasons to hope that the hitherto Utopian accomplishment of universal fire-resisting construction may soon replace the era of jig-saw and wood-frame.

FIRE LOSS GREATER THAN NATIONAL DEBT.

Some of Mr. Freitag's figures are positively startling. It is estimated that the annual fire loss in the United States now represents a tax of £5 per year per family of population. In 1904 the total loss by fire in the States was £46,000,000, or an average daily loss of £126,000:—

To show even more plainly what this stupendous drain upon the resources of the country really means, take the actual losses by fire tabulated by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and it will be found that, in the past twenty-five years, no less than 3,500,000,000 dols. (£700,000,000) worth of property has been sacrificed to this national waste. This great total may be better appreciated if compared to this national debt of the United States, which, at the highest point ever reached, on July 1st, 1866, amounted to 2,733,235,173 dols. (£550,000,000).

NINETEEN DEATHS A DAY.

In 1904, nearly 7,000 people lost their lives in fire casualties in the United States, a daily average of nineteen lives throughout the year, thus nearly equalling the deaths from railroad disasters in the country, where the statistics for such casualties show confessedly the worst conditions in the world.

Mr. Freitag makes an instructive comparison between fire losses in American cities and in those of Europe and Great Britain, where, he says, fire resistance has been recognised as a public necessity for centuries past:—

The annual fire loss in Boston is now about £300,000, while in an average European city of equal population the fire loss will be found seldom to range over £30,000. And this is in spite of the fact that the daily number of fires will be about the same, and in spite of the usually marked superiority of American fire-fighting facilities. The real reason for the difference is to be found in the methods of building construction. While American cities have permitted the erection of "fire-traps" on every hand, Continental municipal regulations limit the height and area of buildings, the character of the building materials, and generally enforce adequate fire-resistive construction throughout all city buildings.

CONFINING FIRES.

In such cities as Havre, Rouen, Milan, Rome, Brussels, Antwerp, Leeds, Sheffield, and Bristol every

fire in the year 1890 was confined to the building in which it originated. In Dresden, Florence, Vienna and other cities every fire was confined to the floor on which it originated:—

In Hamburg, out of a total of 682 fires in 1893, 659 were confined to the floor where they started, 660 to the building, while only ten fires extended to the adjoining property. A conflagration, or the extension of fire beyond the immediately adjoining property, had not been known since 1842. And we must bear in mind that many of these results are obtained in spite of what Americans would consider the most ridiculous fire-fighting facilities.

Mr. Freitag says that the San Francisco disaster has, at any rate, proved that the steel-frame buildings are practically immune from earthquakes, and also that fireproof buildings are of little use unless they stand in a fireproof city.

EARTHQUAKES IN THE MEDIÆVAL IMAGINATION.

A CONTRIBUTOR to the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May has been looking up early references to earthquakes in England. One can conceive the large place which earthquakes filled in the mediæval imagination. A chronicler writes in 1133 that the earth moved with so great a violence that the house in which he sat was lifted up with a double remove, and at the third settled down again in its proper place. Another chronicler, writing in 1587, tells of a sudden earthquake in England, doing a good deal of damage among the churches in London. He says:—

The great clock bell in the palace at Westminster strake of itself against the hammer with the shaking of the earth, as divers other clocks and bells in the steeples of the City of London and elsewhere did the like. A piece of the Temple Church fell down, and some stones fell from St. Paul's Church, and at Christ's Church near to Newgate Market, in the sermon while, a stone fell from the top of the same church, which stone killed out of hand one Thomas Grey an apprentice, and another stone fell on his fellow-servant named Mabel Everett, and so bruised her that she lived but four days after.

This earthquake endured in or about London, not passing one minute of an hour, and was no more felt. But afterwards in Kent and on the sea-coast it was felt three times.

It goes without saying that the people all fell a-praying.

School for this month contains some very remarkable papers. Miss Hodgson, quoting Mr. Birrell, who is reported to have said on his first introduction to the Education Office, "Where is the difference between primary and secondary education?" supposes that he may not have really expressed himself with such surprising crudeness, but that his words may represent the public idea in general, even in quarters where more discrimination about facts might have been expected. She then gives a most illuminating description of the differences between the two systems, where they merge, and the reason for the distinction, such as no parent or person interested in children can do otherwise than acquiesce in, and which all ought to read. Mr. Bompas Smith shows that scientific teaching must not be confused with the teaching of science; and Mr. F. M. Saxelby writes of the necessity of trade preparatory schools, such as have proved such a success in Ireland and the United States.

CHINA TOWN, SAN FRANCISCO.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* an eye-witness describes the visit he and another Englishman paid, in company with a detective, to China Town, the main cesspool, as he says, of the San Francisco now gutted and purified by fire—China Town, "this disease-centre of the West," with which an outraged but long-forbearing

wara district in Tokio, have wandered through most of the large seaport towns of the world, but have never witnessed a parallel with that human market in China Town. There are streets and streets of tiny cubicles, each of which contains a woman whose existence is a degradation of the laws of nature, and an outrage against civilisation. The brief survey that we had of this shameful spectacle was sufficient to cause us to turn with relief to the less sordid slums of the Chinaman's location.

All that was depraved, however, was not centred in China Town, and the writer describes being taken to a "refined sink of the most positive iniquity," a fashionable restaurant to which San Francisco brought its wife and even its daughter, by "a member of that public body whose duty it should have been to have rooted out all this depravity" :—

There was little in that restaurant, from the copies of high art pictures upon the walls to the ornaments on the counter, that were not devised by the evil-minded directorate to act as stimulants to vice.

THE NEW RICE POWER.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* R. S. Lanier describes the revolution in rice farming. Rice having been raised successfully in Louisiana, a Texas man, A. P. Borden by name, resolved to grow rice along the lower Colorado River. In 1900 he put 160 acres into rice in Matagorda County, bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. It was Kiushiu seed from Japan, which weathered storm and inexperience, and yielded eighty-five dollars an acre as against an expenditure of fifteen dollars an acre. The acreage suitable for rice is said to be enormous :—

In level river lowlands from Illinois to Louisiana, from New York State to Florida, there are 21,000,000 acres possessing clay-bottomed soil and fresh-water flooding facilities, which make them better suited to rice than to any other crop. The Gulf coast prairie strip alone, running about 540 miles from St. Mary's Parish, in Louisiana, to Brownsville, on the Rio Grande, and about sixty miles wide, offers 3,000,000 available acres,—enough to grow six times our national consumption.

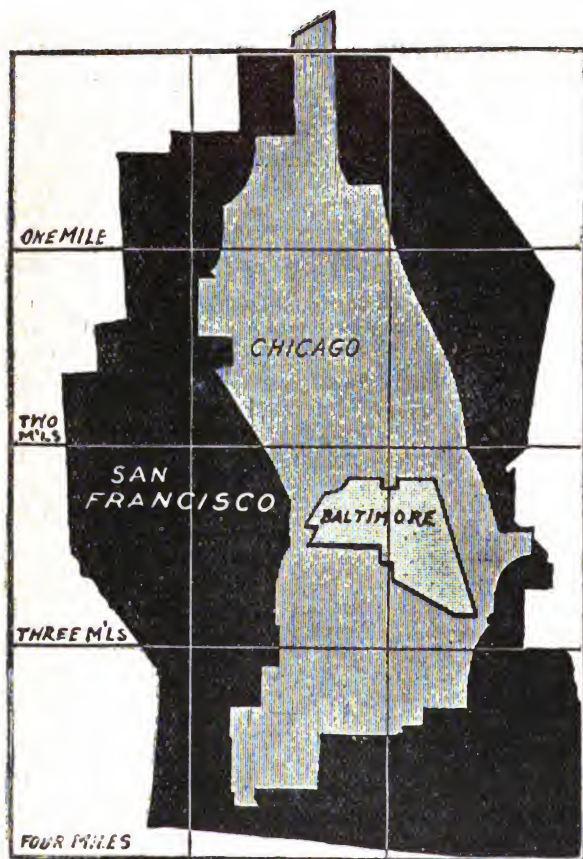
The Louisiana experiment was begun in 1884. Great changes were rapidly in progress :—

Before the Civil War, South Carolina produced about three-fourths of our home rice ; North Carolina and Georgia most of the rest. To-day, it is Louisiana and Texas that produce three-fourths of the whole.

However, the greatest result is that, for the first time in history, a labour-saving method of rice-production has been demonstrated. The American farmer, although he pays a higher price for labour than any rice-grower in the world, may eventually find himself in control of the world's markets. The patient Chinaman with his mud-rake and his twenty-five-dollars-a-year profit, the Punjab ryot's women wielding their slow hand-sickles, the toiling fellah of the Nile Delta, the Japanese mattocking his plot, too tiny for a plough to turn—all will be undersold by the progressive American driving his four-mule twine-binder to his power-cultivated fields, past the steam plant where a battery of clanking pumps, impelled by eight hundred horse-power, has sucked up to his growing crop its seventy-day bath of vital, fresh river water.

In 1899 the rice acreage of Louisiana and Texas was 290,000. In 1904 it was 610,000. What a mine of wealth there is under existing conditions for the landowner may be inferred from this statement :—

Down on the Gulf coast, one farmer, one helper, and good teams can prepare and plant to rice two hundred or three hundred acres !



America's Great Fires compared.

The accompanying cut from the *Indianapolis News* shows graphically the area covered by the great conflagrations at Chicago, Baltimore, and San Francisco.

Providence has now finished. It is the best description of the district I have read ; but I wonder whether the writer realises the extent to which China Town was honeycombed underground by passages down which criminals and other undesirables disappeared. I quote the description of the haunts of female vice :—

The first series were Chinese, each furnished with a little *grille* above the entrance from which passers-by could be solicited. It was degrading of its kind, but, in its Oriental colouring, respectable in comparison with the scenes which followed. We had no knowledge that human beings of European nurture could sink so low in the depravity of vice, or that a civilised community could tolerate in its midst such a miserable centre of filthy traffic as existed, until the timely earthquake, in the heart of San Francisco. We have seen the *Yoshi-*

THE EMPIRE AND THE NEW SLAVERY.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON contributes to the *Positivist Review* for June a brief but powerful article on "The Servile Problem." It will not be read with pleasure by the Colonials, who, he declares, are disgracing and poisoning the conscience and honour of England :—

Recent debates in Parliament have shown, what has been too evident to serious minds for years past, that the British horror of all forms of slavery, ardent in the first half of the nineteenth century, has been steadily evaporating in feeble compromises and hollow pretexts. The wider the bounds of Empire are extended, the more numerous are the barbarous or half-civilised races gathered within it and planted around it. And the richer and more developed these settlements become, the keener is the demand for unlimited coloured labour and for absolute mastery of the vast native populations.

Under the increasing pressure of these vast economic needs, and of these ever present dangers, the old sense of human freedom and of human brotherhood by which our great-grandfathers abolished the slave-trade and negro slavery, has been crumbling away.

The party which for a generation has been in the ascendant at home openly stimulated every phase of white domination. On the other hand, the great spiritual force which abolished the slave-trade and then slavery in England was the evangelical fervour of Bible Christians; and the moralists, poets and orators who had a deep sense of the moral teaching of the Gospel. It was a religious movement, almost entirely Evangelical, little shared by Catholic feeling, which has never repudiated slavery with the same ardour. But the Gospel religion of Clarkson and Wilberforce has been dying down all through the second half of the last century. Churchmanship has taken the place of the Gospel, and Bishops and Anglicans reject as dangerous the plain words of the Bible. An Established Church is the friend of Wealth, Power, and Ascendancy. Churchmen, as such, are no friends of the black man. With the decay of the Gospel as the rule of life, the man of colour has lost his true and passionate protector.

A community built on servile bases is ready to descend to any crime. The man whose life has been passed there cannot recover his moral sanity.

The result is that there has been growing up a revival of the slave-owning spirit—not exactly for slavery, but for a servile status; not for the old slave-trade, but for a bureau of Indentured Labour. The temper of Legree is rife in many lands under the Union Jack. The moral indignation of Englishmen at home is nick-named unctuous rectitude, or Exeter Hall sentimentality. Slave-driving ruffians dare to mock at negro-ownership, by which they mean any Christian or humane feeling. The tone of these colonial outlaws is that the coloured races are, as the Greeks thought of "barbarians," servile by nature, created to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to white men. Their origin, and all the circumstances of their lives, make the settlers sturdily self-reliant, fiercely lawless. They insist on being a law to themselves. They will refashion not only law, but morals, manners, religion, to fit their own case. They rapidly descend to all the vices and exclusive insolences of a slave-holding caste. They must have their own way, and deal with their own labourers without interference.

MR. THOMAS LLOYD writes interestingly of Sir Richard Burton in the May number of the *London Bookman*. With his wonderful gifts Mr. Lloyd thinks Burton might have governed a continent. His failure to write great books was both the most inexplicable and the hardest to excuse. In his books he should have been thrilling, and he is not so much as absorbing. His personality, however, was unsubduable, as it was unique.

MR. MORLEY AS COERCIONIST.

THE "INDIAN WORLD" ON THE BARISAL OUTRAGE.

THE *Indian World* for April deals faithfully with the Viceroy of India, Lord Minto, and the Secretary of State, Mr. Morley, for their responsibility for the Barisal outrage. It refuses to blame Sir Bampfylde Fuller, regarding that satrap as but the agent and instrument of the supreme Government. This is what it says concerning the way in which despotism is developing under Mr. Morley's rule in Bengal :—

There has been *one thing* in the Barisal affair which towers head and shoulders over all other wrongs, and beside which the personal indignities offered to Mr. Surendranath Bannerjee and his friends sink into a mere parochial and personal question—it is the dispersal of the Bengal Provincial Conference by the orders of a District Officer under a clumsy pretext. Into the history of India under the Crown we look in vain for a parallel of such an atrocious wrong.

For the first time now in the history of India under the Crown has a District Officer taken upon himself the responsibility of dispersing a meeting of the leaders of a province—a meeting which has been held in peace for the last fifteen years in Bengal—and which has never been identified with violence or revolutionary doctrines. For the first time in the history of British India, despotism has thrown off the mask of "benevolence" and has appeared on the Indian stage in all its naked horrors. Now as to the effect of the disillusionment upon the Indian mind. Promises made to the ear have repeatedly and wantonly been broken to the hope.

Stones have been given to the people for bread in the agitation against the Sedition law, the Official Secrets Act, the Universities Act, and last, though not the least, against the Partition of Bengal; and yet the public mind of India has hitherto consoled itself with the knowledge that though the people have been deprived of the many rights and privileges to which they might legitimately lay claim and kept out from places and posts to which by qualifications they might aspire, at least it was allowed to speak out and no gag was put against freedom of speech in British India. That was the straw which the disappointed Indian and the constitutional agitator caught to save himself from sinking, and, as ill luck would have it, that straw has also been sought to be taken away from him, under a clumsy pretext, by the very power whose interest it would have been to help him. To-day the constitutional movement in India stands condemned and discredited by the powers that be, and its use as a safety-valve is clean forgotten and ignored. The situation now lies clear before us—the Government does not want us to criticise its proceedings and measures, and wants us only to submit cheerfully to the yoke of the foreigner. Can we do so; is it possible for us to do so? It would be more than human if we *could*; it would be an outrage upon our patriotism if we *did*.

The net result is that "the constitutional party in India which has held the field so long, and relied so much upon the sense of justice of Englishmen, and upon the righteousness of British administration, and which has always rallied round law and order," has been destroyed, and the whole game has been thrown into the hands of secret societies and designing men.

It is somewhat quaint to find Mr. Morley denounced as a full-blown coercionist in Bengal.

THE *Sunday Strand* contains a symposium on the hoary question, Is a United Christian Congress possible? Dr. Clifford returns the sensible answer that it is already in existence in the Christian Conference convened from time to time by the Dean of Ripon. Most of the divines who reply to the question seem to think that amid the clamour of the Education controversy the suggestion is scarcely timely.

NATAL AND RHODESIA.

PRACTICAL articles on British colonies, obviously written by residents, not by the fleeting tourist, often appear in the *Empire Review*, this month's number of which contains two—one on "Farming in Natal," the other on "Life in Rhodesia." Each is a part of a series. Mr. Maurice S. Evans's paper on Natal should be very helpful to intending emigrants. As to the Natal settlers, he says:—

No British colony has been stocked with settlers of a better stamp than Natal. In the country districts Scotsmen and Yorkshiremen predominate—some of the best specimens of these shrewd, hardworking, conscientious folk, and mingled with them are many who have seen much of men and affairs. Indeed, I do not think you would find amongst the same number of British people, taken at random in the Old Country, so many men of education, force of character, and originality as are to be found amongst the population of Natal.

The Colony is now supposed to be passing through a time of almost unprecedented depression, yet signs of comfort and luxury are present everywhere, commercial failures are infrequent except among small traders, generally recent arrivals, and insolvency among the farmers is practically unknown.

But the outsider certainly does not realise to what an extent Natal imports food-stuffs and other articles which she could produce. In former times Natal fed herself much more completely than now. The labour difficulty is presumably chiefly at the bottom of this. But commercialism is too much developed in comparison with agriculture. The average up-country farm is very large, not less than 2,000 acres, often much more. Large estates are not split up as they certainly would be if there were a Mr. Seddon about. Absence of railway facilities in many districts also hinders production.

NATAL NATIVE POLICY.

The writer says one of the difficulties connected with this thorny subject is that those who have been born among the natives, are intimate with their customs, and speak Zulu fluently, are at variance on any point connected with native policy. Is it impossible, he asks, for the various sections of colonists to look at the matter in a broad spirit, and not from the point of view of particular interests?—

In our native population we have a big undeveloped asset, like our rivers going to waste, and, like them, a possible source of danger. We want fairly intelligent and continuous labour for the natives, both on their own account, and for us as employers. Meantime the only remedy tried is to import additional Indians, and shelve a question made more difficult every year that passes. Unless we face our responsibility, and that right early, it will face us in different, and perhaps very unpleasant fashion.

The man of the right stamp, with pluck enough to face initial difficulties, will probably—to put the matter bluntly—find the game worth the candle in Natal. But there is no opening for a large number of emigrants at once, Government having little suitable land to offer, and private individuals are asking high prices.

THE LONELINESS OF COLONIAL FARMS.

Mrs. Gertrude Page, writing in fresh and interesting fashion of Rhodesian life, says she supposes no one

in England can realise the loneliness of colonial farms. In England—

if there is nothing else, there is almost sure to be a new baby somewhere 'near, teething, and performing other infantile wonders, or a pair of new lovers entering the realms of more wonders than ever, or a pair of old lovers on the threshold of the greatest wonder of all. There is the postman to bring a bit of gossip as well as a letter or newspaper; there is a train somewhere within reach, which, at a push, would carry one right into the heart of seething life. But what is there on most colonial farms?

A striking absence of most of the little things making up much of the ordinary woman's life, such as shopping and ordinarily pretty dressing, pretty clothes being useless without opportunity of wearing them. Mrs. Page is right in insisting that girls brought to Canada and other Colonies constantly go out, if not exactly expecting rose-leaves, at least without any clear notions of what the life will be. If a girl

knows there will be days when the monotony almost kills, and the household work is nothing in the world but drudgery, she can be prepared for them, and that is half the battle. I have seen for myself what must be endured in Canada, and I say frankly it is no child's play. But whether in Canada, Rhodesia, or Australia, the life for the farmer's wife is emphatically not rose-leaves, and she will do well to go out to it in a soldier spirit, prepared for a fight, through which pluck alone will carry her to victory.

Let Emigration Societies and those whose profession it is to "train" women for colonial life take full note of these wise words.

THE CRY OF THE BRITISH INDIAN.

In the *Empire Review*, replying to a paper on the Asiatic danger in the Colonies, Mr. Henry Polak, English editor of *Indian Opinion*, protests strongly against South Africa's dread of the Indian, stating that in Natal the Indian agriculturist and in the Transvaal the Indian commercial have proved themselves necessary. He says plainly that if the white man in South Africa will not have Indian labour, he may (1) work the land himself, which he will not do, (2) compel the native to work, which hardly seems practicable, (3) let the country lie fallow. He thinks "ten years' moral instruction" will be wanted to teach the white man not to be ashamed of manual labour, and asserts roundly that "no nation that ever shirked the duty of tilling the soil ever consolidated its nationality, or became aught but a race of serf-owners." The grievances against the Indian are factitious, the restrictions against him so galling, that if he ever comes he soon leaves again. The writer concludes, perhaps rather intemperately:—

Are three-quarters of the population of the Empire to be aggrieved by reason of British breach of faith? Are the "frontiers of the Empire" to be endangered by the dissatisfaction of three hundred millions of his Majesty's Indian subjects because Imperial pledges are disregarded and Imperial promises are callously broken at the bidding of a few fanatical provincials? Is India to become a menace to the Empire because its people are debarred from their rightful share in the privileges and responsibilities of British citizenship in any part of the King's dominions? How long will the East bear such treatment?

IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVE RACES.

MR. H. W. V. TEMPERLEY, writing doubtless with the best intentions, but also, perhaps, with little first-hand knowledge of native questions or colonial feeling, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article with this title, which is hardly likely to please Colonials.

EFFECTIVE IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVES.

The Natal affair is taken as a peg on which to hang an argument for some effective kind of Imperial control of native races in the Colonies, Crown and self-governing. Mr. Temperley, after referring to the fact that Canning's settlement of the West Indian slave problem would have been wiser, could he have carried it out, than the total abolition of slavery advocated by Clarkson and Wilberforce, and arguing therefrom that the statesman at home is likely to manage native problems better than the Colonial, proceeds to say :—

Few will deny that the fact of the Colonies being able to govern themselves does not render them equally competent to govern native races. The difference between self-discipline and command over others is infinite. Almost every young and rising nation will be possessed of a swelling self-confidence, a pride, a recklessness, a lack of moral sense, which older nations have outgrown.

He then proceeds to talk of the blinding power of "race prejudice," and to assume that Colonials in their dealings with natives are actuated by race prejudice. Certainly in New Zealand, where he proceeds to censure the treatment of the Maories, the white settlers are extremely fond of the natives, and will put up with treatment from a native with which they would never put up from a white settler. Probably if the Maories had been left quite to themselves they would have decreased much more than they have.

CONTROL IN THE INTERESTS OF THE COLONIES.

Mr. Temperley then argues that the evidence against the Natal native policy is strong, for these disturbances, in which he thinks the Government quite rightly interfered, occurred in the Colony which gives less legal and political rights to its natives than any other in South Africa. His suggestion is :—

In the interests both of Natal herself and of the Empire as a whole, the assertion of some kind of Imperial control, or of temperate but authoritative suggestion, would seem eminently desirable if not imperatively necessary in the distant future. The British Empire has always prided itself on its kind treatment of native races; it took a noble part long ago in the abolition of slavery, and has taken a noble part to-day in the protest against the atrocities of the Congo. If there be any truth in these oft-repeated assertions about our zeal for justice and fair play, a general native policy for the Empire as a whole (excluding the exceptional case of India) is necessary. Concrete instances have shown, as in the West Indies, that that control is really exercised in the interests of the Colonies themselves. Nor can it be morally right or politically expedient that Colonies should, as in the past, buy their experience of governing natives at the cost of decimating the native races.

To which some Colonials will say that unless the

Imperial Government understands native questions very much better than it has understood other Colonial questions in the past, the decimation will soon be decimation doubled.

A COMMISSIONER OF NATIVES.

A Commissioner of Natives should certainly be appointed as an official in the English Administration. Every Colony which has natives under its charge has such a Minister in its Cabinet. The Colonial Secretary has an enormous mass of work in governing the responsible and the Crown-Colonies. It would be a great increase in efficiency if the care of the natives were taken from his hands and from the hands of the Foreign Secretary, and placed under the direction of a single official. This Commissioner for Natives would probably be subject to the Colonial Secretary, or there might be two Under-Secretaries for the Colonies instead of one, the first undertaking Colonial, the second native affairs.

In the new scheme of the Imperial Council this Imperial Native Minister would play an important part, and native questions would form part of the subjects discussed by such a Council. "Some uniformity of native policy, not absolute but at least relative, is urgently required," and Mr. Temperley admits that infinite tact is needed to work such a scheme.

ABOUT ARTISTS' MODELS.

THE *Strand Magazine* for June contains an article on Artists' Models, from which some curious information may be gleaned.

Professor Hubert von Herkomer once remarked : "We do not see the model. We see what we want in it, therefore anything that unites our inner seeing in it will answer our purpose." What the artist must avoid is the painting of the portrait of the model into a picture. This being the case, it is not so surprising to learn that in Mr. W. Q. Orchardson's well-known picture, "Napoleon on Board the *Bellerophon*," the figure of Napoleon was painted from a woman. A woman also sat for the lover in Mr. Marcus Stone's "In Love." In Sir David Wilkie's "The Blind Fiddler," the artist himself posed as the model for the old woman, and in Henrietta Rae's "Ophelia" the figure of the Queen was painted from a man. Guido Reni in his picture "The Virgin in Adoration" had a man as model for the Madonna.

THE *May Westermann* contains an article, by August Scholz, on the Theatre and the Drama in Russia. The Russian theatre was born about a hundred and fifty years ago, not, however, in either ancient Moscow or young Petersburg, but in Jaroslaw on the Volga. Before that time there were occasional dramatic representations at the Court and perhaps also religious plays in the colleges of the priests, but the people had only here and there marionette performances. With such playwrights as Pushkin, Gogol, Turgenieff, Dostoiewski, Ostrowski, Count Leo Tolstoy and others, the importance of the drama in Russia to-day is real enough, and in addition there are admirable translations and performances of the great dramatic masterpieces of other nations.

"CHINESE SLAVERY" IN THE PHILIPPINES.

AN AMERICAN PHASE OF THE TRANSVAAL PROBLEM.

In the *Arena* for April Mrs. Helen M. Gougar is interviewed upon her impressions of the American occupation of the Philippines. She says that the Americans have lowered the moral status of the natives and made them drunken with intoxicating liquors. The natives are rapidly acquiring the drink habit, and two-thirds of the small children seen in the streets of Manila and Cavité are half-breed Americans. The attempt made by some American capitalists to introduce Chinese contract labour into the island is exciting the fiercest opposition among the Filipinos. Mrs. Gougar declares that:—

If the Chinese contract-labour is permitted by the United States, it means nothing less than the poverty, degradation and destruction of the Filipinos and their enslavement. One leading man said to me: "If the Americans impose this upon us it will lead to revolution in which our people will be destroyed, for you are strong enough to whip us, but we may as well die before your guns as to become industrial slaves. We want a chance to show the world what we can do." If the imperialistic government of the Philippines shall lead to human slavery through the so-called contract-labour, God knows that there should be insurrection at the American ballot-box against any party that would be guilty of making such a law. There is great danger of this law being enacted at a time like the present, when dollars count more than men. Ex-Governor Taft is giving it his support, be it said to his everlasting shame. Its enactment would be a crime not second to that of African slavery, if such a measure should be adopted for any of these islands. They claim that the Filipino will not work, and to this claim a leading Filipino said to me: "I will pledge any contractor who needs workmen and who will pay a living wage, that I can secure from one thousand to one hundred thousand men, all Filipinos, to work for him within a month's notice." But the exploiters do not wish to pay a living wage.

If the Chinese are to come into the Philippines and Hawaii, let them come as free men, work as free men, go as free men. Let there be no slave-labour under the whip of capital in any corner of the earth over which the stars and stripes wave. This proposition for contract-labour is the legitimate evolution of the trust system of finance and Imperialism in government. Let it apply to the islands of the Pacific belonging to the United States, and how long before it will apply to the coal-fields, the factories and industries of the United States. Better that not a pound of sugar be raised in the islands, than not a foot of railroad be laid or an electric light be strung, than that these things should be done under the whip of industrial slavery as proposed by the exploiters of these new possessions. It is far easier to prevent the adoption of slave laws than to get rid of them when once adopted. Shall virtual human slavery follow Imperialism under the flag? Let the American people answer No, with no uncertain sound, for contract-labour is the most degrading form of human slavery.

EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN IN CHINA.

THE *London Magazine* of June boasts that it is able to publish the first interview with the Empress of China.

The lady correspondent writes that she had to allow three hours for the journey from the foreign quarter in Pekin to the Summer Palace, and the only conveyance available was an American buggy. At the entrance-gate of the Palace she found a waiting-room fitted up where visitors may rearrange their disordered toilets. The next proceeding was a ride

in a sedan chair—a contrast indeed to the jolting of the highway! As this lasted over twenty minutes, some idea may be formed of the extent of the Summer Garden.

The Dowager Empress appears to have put the questions, asking the *London's* correspondent who were her favourite authors, and how many children she had. She could not understand why the young ladies of the West could leave their parental roofs and travel so far, and she wished to know what the correspondent's father said when his daughter left him, and whether he would forgive her.

But the Dowager Empress also took the opportunity to declare emphatically that the yellow races could make no progress till the women were emancipated, and she had begun to encourage the movement by prohibiting Chinese mothers from deforming the feet of their daughters.

ESPERANTO IN AMERICA.

THE *Ladies' Home Journal* for May contained a most remarkable article by Professor Schinz, who is well-known for his wide knowledge of the Romance languages. He writes, "Endless attempts have been made to arrive at one language for all people. In 1880 a great wave of hope passed over humanity. A man, a German priest, by the name of Schleyer, had invented 'Volapuk,' an international language, but, alas! it proved soon to be absolutely inadequate to meet the requirements, especially as it was too difficult to acquire. So great was the disappointment at first that in spite of the growing demand, especially on the part of business people, years passed before others felt bold enough to pick up courage again, for it is no easy task indeed."

Professor Schinz then goes on to describe Esperanto, and Dr. Zamenhof tells of his early difficulties, of the coming forward of the young and enthusiastic Frenchman, the Marquis de Beaufront, who gave up the language he had invented, finding that Esperanto was superior. He tells about the people who have since approved of Esperanto, such as Sir William Ramsay, Monsieur Boirac, of the University of Dijon, etc., etc., and then gives a full description of the language, showing that the sounds common to all languages are retained, but the difficult ones (such as the English "th" and "w," which are very difficult for people of other nations) are dropped. The sound of the French "u," the Spanish "j" and "n," have suffered the same fate. He then notices its other remarkable qualifications as a common language for international communication, and tells how he himself started to study Esperanto one Sunday afternoon (for play, not for work) at about 3 o'clock, and could read without too much trouble at about 4 o'clock; the same night before retiring he wrote a letter in Esperanto to the gentleman who had procured him the books to study. The Professor concludes with a note about the American Esperanto Association, and books for study.

THE NEW RUSSIAN LOAN.

FRANCE'S MORAL RESPONSIBILITY.

THE first May number of *La Revue* returns to the question of Franco-Russian friendship and the duty of France in the case of further loans to Russia before the revolution has been accomplished. This time it is the editor, M. Finot, who seeks to justify the wisdom of refusal on the part of France in an article entitled "French Money and Russian Friendship."

THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE ALONE COUNT.

Official Russian journals, he reminds us, have been trying to make out that France owes endless gratitude to Russia. They have even gone so far as to say that it was the diplomacy of the Tsar which saved the French situation at Algeiras. But what right has the Russian Government, which up to the present time has contracted nothing but debts with France, to ask France for payment, *à la Shylock*, for a service which, even if it be real, was self-imposed?

The Russian people have always been the sincere friends of France; the Russian Government, on the other hand, has always sided with the German Government. The Russian people, who did not make the war, and who alone count in this matter, beg France not to make any further loan to their Government.

THE EVIL GENIUS OF THE AUTOCRACY.

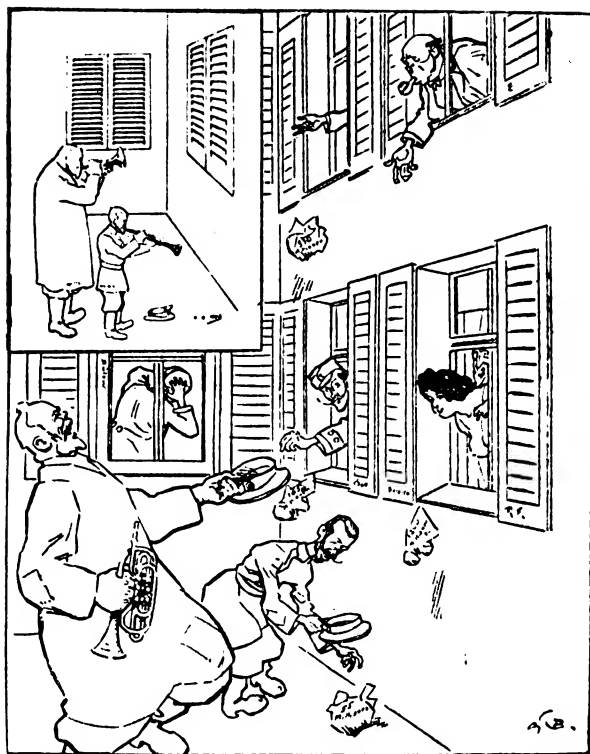
It is no use to conceal the truth. The war with Japan was in a certain sense the fault of France, and the Russian people have never ceased to express their hatred of this war, which ended like the fifth act of an ancient tragedy, for the innocent have been punished along with the guilty. Both during the war and after the conclusion of peace Russian political opinion has indulged in recriminations against France, the evil genius of the Russian Government.

The more the Russian situation is reflected on, the more evident is the necessity of giving up palliatives and even loans, which can only have disastrous consequences. Russia can only find salvation in freedom; and if Russia needs liberty for success, such liberty is equally indispensable for the security of the French national fortune making its exodus to the Russian desert.

A DISASTROUS OPERATION.

On the one hand, moral interests forbid France to lend more financial support to the Russian autocracy, and on the other, France's interests are opposed to such a crime against humanity. Under what mental aberration did the French Government permit this new loan? In authorising the loan in April, the French Minister of Finance has by a stroke of the pen reduced the public fortune of France very sensibly. And why this sacrifice? What does France, or even Russia, gain by this disastrous operation?

M. Poincaré has committed an unpardonable act. The fate of France's national savings and the welfare of the Russian people both hung on his word. If he had made his consent subordinate to the rational



Kladderadatsch.]

[Ber. m.]

The Beggar Musicians.

A lucky day? Something flutters down from every window except one (Germany shows Bülow stopping up his ears).

[The small cartoon in the corner appeared the previous month.]

working of the Duma and the establishment of proper budget control, Russia would have seen in a few months the organisation of a regular Parliament for the good of the Russian people and the security of the French loans past and future. In not doing so M. Poincaré has deceived France.

The Russian people have no reason to doubt France, though she will not continue to commit suicide in helping to ruin a friendly and allied nation. But everything encourages the belief that the next request for money will come from the Russian Parliament, and the Russian Government of to-day will soon find that France has no more ministers complaisant enough, or financiers criminal enough, to continue the present work of ruin.

IN the June *Macmillan* Mr. Hugh B. Philpott describes some of the tricks of beggars. At present when a destitute man tramps through the country seeking work, no provision is made for his sustenance between the time he leaves one casual ward and reaches another. The Vagrancy Committee suggests that he should be provided with a way-ticket which would entitle him not only to lodging, supper and breakfast at a casual ward, but a ration for a midday meal.

ANTI-MILITARISM IN FRANCE.

THE most remarkable paper in the June *Independent Review* is M. Urbain Gohier's on the above subject. It begins by a recital of the numerous ills to which the French soldier's flesh is heir, from bad food to the certain acquirement of bad habits, notably that of alcoholism. The French soldier, it is alleged, is often even underfed, because the contractors, subalterns, cooks, and many of the officers combine to make criminal profits out of his food. As certain university diplomas confer the privilege of much reduced military service, many young men with no vocation for literary, legal, or medical studies nevertheless engage in them, if only they may thereby escape military service. M. Gohier says that in consequence higher education is often a factory of doctors, lawyers, and other professional men, many of them quite incapable; and French intellectual culture as a whole has noticeably declined.

TWENTIETH CENTURY ANTI-MILITARISM.

Especially since the beginning of this century has anti-militarism advanced in France. In 1901 the representatives of more than 500 anti-militarist groups in France, and six other European States, proposed unanimously that the Nobel Peace prize should be conferred on "the author of *l'Armée contre la Nation*," M. Urbain Gohier himself. They were not qualified to present a candidate, but their demonstration was nevertheless highly significant, and marked a new epoch in the anti-militarist propaganda, which was thenceforth conducted by interested parties—the youth of the working classes. Then began the publication of journals devoted to anti-militarist propaganda, which was further reinforced by 300,000 trade unionist working men. Then, in 1904, came the Amsterdam Congress, which resulted in the formation of the A.I.A.—the Association Internationale Anti-militariste.

ANTI-MILITARIST SUCCESSES.

M. Gohier claims for anti-militarism that last year it twice intervened so as to influence the destinies of Europe by averting war. Once was when William of Germany was meditating using the mailed fist to crush the revolution in Russian Poland, and was dissuaded by his Ministers, who urged that the German people would not be armed to fight insurgents in the name of mere absolutism. The second time was during the Morocco dispute, when M. Rouvier's argument prevailed—that the army, and especially the mass of the working class making up the reserves, had been so much influenced by anti-militarist propaganda that war could not be risked. This result, M. Gohier argues truly enough, would not have been attained "by academic and drawing-room 'pacifistes.'"

M. Gohier then comments on the trial of twenty-eight members of the A.I.A. for "inviting soldiers to disobey orders" and "inciting to murder," *i.e.*, for having placarded throughout France an anti-militarist document in the autumn of 1905, when there were

rumours of wars. He was, of course, among the twenty-eight, most of whom, however, were of the working class, who apparently talked red revolution and anti-militarism enough for M. Passy himself. They were most variously sentenced, on the whole with "iniquitous severity." The A.I.A. replied by re-placarding the walls with the condemned manifesto, enriched and adorned with 2,500 signatures, which greatly embarrassed the Government. If any trial takes place, says M. Gohier—

the A.I.A. has ready a third edition of the placard, supported by 25,000 signatures. The movement has assumed such an impetus that nothing will stop it. It would be encouraged by impunity; it is accelerated by severity.

UNEXPECTED REINFORCEMENTS.

M. Gohier says:—

Anti-militarism has even received reinforcements which it never expected. The French Catholics comprise the most conservative part of the nation; they were, therefore, in spite of the commandments of Christ, strongly opposed to the destruction of armies and the abolition of war. But the dispersion of the Congregations, the denunciation of the Concordat, the inventories taken in the churches, have occasioned military interventions, acts of violence, indiscipline, and mutiny, which have had great effect on public opinion. A large number of Catholic officers, in the presence of their troops, have formally refused to execute the orders of their superior officers, because those orders outraged their conscience as Catholics.

What Disestablishment Means in France.

THE *North American Review* for May says:—

The new state of things brought about by the Separation Law can be described clearly and briefly enough. In the first place, the Churches—Catholic, Protestant and Jewish—are henceforward to be regarded as mere Associations, and dealt with according to the Law of 1901 on Associations. Consequently, the Pope, bishops and priests will be ignored as spiritual leaders, and recognised only as belonging to, or presiding over, Associations of a certain character. These Associations are to consist—according to the population of the parish they represent—of seven, fifteen or twenty-five members. With these alone will the civil authorities have any intercourse. If these Associations are legally established within six months of the promulgation of the law, they will be entitled (a) to the possession of the churches and synagogues for an unlimited period, (b) to the use of the seminaries and presbyteries for five years, (c) to pensions of between 100 and 120 dollars to be paid to priests, ministers and rabbis upwards of fifty-five years of age, (d) to civil personality—*i.e.*, the power to own property, which, however, is qualified by rather stringent regulations, for the Associations will be bound to submit their accounts to the State inspectors, to invest all their property in stocks, and the said property must in no case be such as to bring in more than the income necessary for a year's expenditure *plus* a small reserve.

A Tent on Two Bicycles.

MR. J. POLLOCK CASTORS has much interesting matter in *Fry's Magazine* on the cycle as a carrier. His illustrations show two cycles laden with all the necessary apparatus for living under canvas:—

The husband's machine in this case carries about 20lbs. of kit—tent and pegs, poles, two sleeping bags, fly sheet, ground blanket and ground sheet, pillows, candlestick, mirror, wind-screen, stove, methylated spirits, aluminium cooking pots, baskets, etc. The wife, quite properly, escapes with a lighter load of only 15lbs.—basket, eiderdown, goloshes, knives, spoons, and forks, frying-pan, soap and towels, brushes, basin, etc.

INTERNATIONALISM IN EXCELSIS.

THE SOCIALISATION OF THE WORLD'S PRODUCTS.

SIGNOR LUIGI LUZZATTI, Minister of Finance, contributes to the *North American Review* for May a paper on "The International Agricultural Institute, which opens up a vast vista of Internationalistic Socialism. Signor Luzzatti says:—

As a result of the initiative by the King of Italy in favour of the foundation of a World's Agricultural Institute, the representatives of all the nations, both great and small, who met at the Conference held in Rome in May of last year, unanimously recognised the utility of such an institution. The delegates of all the Governments at the diplomatic Conference in Rome unanimously endorsed this great project.

The general, uniform, and constant collection and immediate dissemination of statistical information; the prevention of the diseases of plants and animals; the stipulations of international agreements having a bearing on agricultural production and distribution were amongst the themes discussed at the Conference, and the conclusion was reached that all these problems, essentially international as they are, could best be dealt with by an International Institute of Agriculture.

The question arose at once, Ought the International Institute of Agriculture to promote, not only the exchange of ideas, but also the exchange of commodities and of traffic? Shall it merely be consultative, deliberative, and advisory, or shall it have power to do, to act?

As rural co-operation extends its operations everywhere, why should not its representatives, under the auspices of the International Institute (which would offer them the Tent of Hospitality), meet at stated times in convention at Rome, with a view to taking advantage of the best results of the world's experience?

Such a world-wide alliance of co-operative societies would do more than all the laws on the statute-books to prevent the adulteration of foods, the formation of trusts, and artificial speculation in the staples of agriculture. At the Conference, Haas and myself, representing Germany and Italy, proposed and supported this scheme of international co-operation, which won the approval of the Danish, Dutch, and other delegations. But the time was not yet ripe for such a measure; and, so as not to endanger the success of the Conference, it was kept in reserve for the future decision of the Institute, and was not exposed to the chance of an unfavourable vote.

At the last meeting of the Committee of the International Federation of Master Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers held in Paris, representing a large proportion of the world's cotton industry, an important resolution was passed expressing the hope that the Institute may get to work as soon as possible, so as to protect one of the chief of the world's industries. But if the Institute is to be a kind of Economic Parliament of the world, deciding every year what shall be produced and where, we would seem to be already in the presence of the germ of a gigantic power which may place the world under the control of one central power.

NEW ZEALAND AND BAD FINANCE.

IN the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Mr. J. M. Verrall, formerly Member of the New Zealand House of Representatives, writes on State banks *versus* State bonds, and he thus indicts his own nation:—

New Zealand is an object lesson in bad finance. With a population of less than a million, able to produce all the necessities of life, and having since 1853 exported to the value of over 330 millions, she has created a public debt, including debts of local bodies, of over 65 millions, of which over 50 millions is owing outside the colony. All the best of the public lands have been sold, and the money squandered away. The total value of the public property, including the remaining Crown lands, educational lands, Church lands, public buildings, railways, telegraphs, harbours, etc., is set down in the New

Zealand Year Book at less than 50 millions. So that "our State railways," and every other State thing, really belongs to the money-lender, and interest has to be paid on it! Common sense says that with nearly four millions of coin in the banks, besides that which is in circulation, the colony cannot require more sovereigns. Yet last year the public debt increased by over two millions. The bank returns of March, 1905, showed that the five New Zealand banks had a note-circulation of nearly a million and a half, and deposits amounting to over twenty millions, of which two millions were Government deposits. Now, if deposits, cheques and notes "perform all the same functions," and are "in all respects equal to the creation of so much additional capital," why should not the Government withdraw its two millions of deposits, and use it as a 5 per cent. or 10 per cent. specie basis for the creation of as much additional capital as the colony requires? Why should New Zealand be dependent upon the London money market and private banks? Why should not New Zealand finance her railway and public works as Belgium did her railways? Why should not a State Bank provide capital out of its profits "to harness the rivers" to develop her mining and manufacturing resources, and to extinguish the public debt?

LAND MONOPOLY IN TASMANIA.

UNDER this title Mr. Percy Meggy in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* describes the grip of the private landowner on this terrestrial Paradise. Of the 15,500,000 acres comprising Tasmania, nearly one-third, or over five million acres, has passed into private hands, and less than one per cent. of the total population own over ninety per cent. of the soil. 2,500,000 acres, or half the total alienated land, approximately valued at 4,000,000, are held by 273 persons or companies, in estates ranging from 2,500 acres to at least 366,000 acres. Out of a score or more of counties in Tasmania, only three still belong to the Crown, and they are situated in the wildest region of the island.

The most fertile soils have been secured by the private owner. In the Ringarooma township, which has been throttled by the monopolist, the soil is so rich as to yield twenty-nine tons of potatoes to the acre, as against the average yield of five and three-quarter tons per acre throughout the island. In the township of Burnie, which is in the grip of the Van Diemens Land Company, not a foot of land can be obtained except at a ruinous price. The company actually put the value of their land at £10,000 per acre. The system of free grants which began this private monopoly ceased in 1831. Large areas were monopolised under the Pre-empted Rights regulation, 1851-54. So far Mr. Meggy proceeds in the first instalment of his paper. It is significant when our free colonies groan under the yoke of a private ownership that holds not quite one-third of the island.

THE American Consular service has included so many men of letters that we are not surprised to find in the *Bookman* of New York for May an interesting article by Mr. H. G. Dwight on these "American Political Workers Abroad." Nathaniel Hawthorne, Mr. Donald G. Mitchell ("Ik Marvel"), Mr. Howells, Bret Harte, Albion W. Tourgée, W. J. Stillman, John Bigelow, are all familiar names in this connection.

HOW TO HARNESS THE SUN.

MR. HENRY S. PRITCHETT in the *Windsor* writes on the tools of the future. Hand tools, he says, will always remain; but they take second place in the world's work. The tools of the future are the great machines which can most skilfully and most economically harness the sun's energy to the world's work. At present the processes are indirect and secondhand, yet the facts present a great invitation :—

When the sun is nearly overhead, he delivers power at the surface of the earth at the rate of more than two horse-power for each square yard of surface. Even after deducting the loss occasioned by the absorption of the earth's atmosphere, it is still true that each square yard receives when the sun is shining the equivalent of one-horse power working continuously. This means that there is delivered on each square yard an energy able to lift a weight of thirty-three thousand pounds one foot in one minute, and this power is continuous.

The sun delivers on Hampstead Heath, free of charge, four times enough energy to warm and light London and supply all its manufactories, street railroads, and other consumers of mechanical power.

On the broad, sunlit plains of Arizona, the sun delivers an equivalent of mechanical energy which, expressed in horse-power, would seem almost infinite. A small part of it would suffice for the whole world's work. Why is it not set to doing this work?

This is the problem of to-morrow.

It is pleasant to be informed that the engineer has made great progress to a solution :—

He has enormously improved the means by which indirect sun energy is used; he transforms heat energy into mechanical energy, and this, again, into electric energy; he has even devised a solar engine which will take up the energy as the sun delivers it and convert that energy—wastefully, to be sure—into a form suitable for use; but the problem of storing this power and applying it when and where man may need it—that problem is the problem of the future.

INTELLECT AND INCHES.

AN article with this title in the June *Grand Magazine* comments on the number of intellectually famous men who have had fine physique, or at least been tall. Scott is cited in proof of this supposed connection between "intellect and inches"; Thackeray, who was well over six feet, and broad in proportion; Trollope, who was nearly six feet, and enormously strong; and Burns, Burke, Coleridge and Wordsworth, who were all at any rate tall, and sometimes well endowed physically as well. Swift was "tall, strong, and well-made, robust and manly." As for Bunyan, "a more manly and robust appearance cannot well be conceived." Raleigh was about six feet in height, and Sidney was "tall, shapely and muscular." But De Quincey and Pope were, of course, of poor physique, and in our own day Darwin and Finsen. Gibbon was "a thin little figure with a large head"; and what Dryden lacked in length he made up in girth. Milton—to quote a contemporary description—was "a puny piece of a man, a homunculus, a dwarf deprived of the human figure," an exaggeration. Lamb and Keats were both small. Surely the writer is wrong in saying George Eliot was little and *fragile*. However, he asserts that of 250 men and women of

intellect whose stature he has been able to ascertain, 89 are certainly more or less tall, 78 middle-sized, and only 83 short.

PREVENTIVE SOCIAL SERVICE.

THE NEW YORK CLEARING-HOUSE.

THE June *Harper* publishes an interesting account, by Mary R. Cranston, of the American Institute of Social Service.

Previous to the year 1894 such institutes, we are told, did not exist; to-day they are to be found in England, France, Belgium, Russia, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and Germany, the Musée Social of Paris being the first.

The association founded in New York City by Josiah Strong and William H. Tolman came into being in 1898. It is composed of forty members, one hundred associates, and one hundred collaborators, men and women identified with social work, and the aim of the Institute is educational as well as constructive. Its library is free to all students of social life—in a word, it is a clearing-house for social betterment where "the experience of all is available for each."

Although primarily for reference, the library circulates its literature all over the United States, and sometimes in foreign countries. Reports and pamphlets not easily procurable are widely circulated, and bibliographies on social questions are prepared and sent out.

A tangible benefit which the Institute has accomplished is the creation of a new profession—the social secretary, a person employed in factories and stores to look after the health and comfort of the workers.

There is a British Institute of Social Service at 11, Southampton Row, W.C., corresponding to and with the American Institute.

MUSEUMS OF SECURITY.

Mr. William H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Service, writes for the June number of the *Century Magazine* an article on the European Museums of Security.

The first of these institutions was opened in Amsterdam in 1893, and in it may be seen in actual operation a permanent exhibition of apparatus and devices for the prevention of accidents in factories and workshops. The Museum of Security at Charlottenburg, created in 1900, is divided into two sections, the second comprising exhibits relating to social and industrial hygiene. Similar institutions have been organised at Munich, Paris, Zürich, and Vienna. The Munich Museum makes a feature of improved housing exhibits.

The establishment of a Museum of Security for America, Mr. Tolman maintains, would save thousands of lives. It has been estimated that 53 per cent. of the accidents in Germany are avoidable, and the writer infers that more than three-fourths of the fatal accidents and a larger proportion of the non-fatal accidents in America are needless.

UNDEVELOPED MANKIND.

MRS. HIGGS' paper in the *Contemporary Review* on "Mankind in the Making," with its I., II., III. and A, B, C, is rather confusing, and its terms tend sometimes further to darken counsel. The article, if I read it aright, is a plea for the wise treatment of "undeveloped individuals," whether they are undeveloped because they are virtually in the stage of Humanity's children, whether they have become such children by retrogression, or whether they are recognised feeble-minded folk. What may be called Humanity's children have never inherited enough vigour to grow beyond childhood. Their minds remain vagrant (which is not altogether a childlike characteristic); they can give little fixed attention; release from restraint means "their getting into mischief." Those who have retrograded, or degenerated, are eminently restless, yet sometimes they may be slothful. They cannot "settle" to anything, and for this Society blames them. Mrs. Higgs suggests that we might have more patience with them did we recognise how closely outward action depends on inward psychical state, which is only saying over again that "*tout connaître, c'est tout pardonner*." She thinks not sufficient recognition has been given to the value of repose in educating undeveloped "psyches," as she calls them. The regular routine is impossible for them, and a close study of the effect of much repose on the undeveloped, on the analogy of much being needed by the child, might give us some clue to the right treatment of the form of "undeveloped mankind" known as loafers.

In developing individuals there is a strong tendency to sudden passion. The easily amused baby becomes the crying child; and Rescue workers know that there are many who can only "be good" for a certain time. Then sudden passion seizes them, and "there is a conflagration;" they settle down again, and the same phenomena in time recur. The hysteric is the best example of a "retrograding personality" (many would say "monomaniac" for hysteric), which is a stage higher than that of the vagrant-minded person incapable of fixity of thought. The writer says she would treat such personalities as a wise mother treats a crying child—by distracting attention from injurious or irritating objects, and fixing it upon others more pleasing.

For such characters, immature personalities as they really are, she thinks that varied occupations of a life in contact with Nature, and the positive rewards of gardening and taking care of animals, more likely to be redemptive than perpetual sewing, laundry work, or any other monotonous occupation. This has been recognised by Lady Henry Somerset in the case of inebriates, by Miss Dendy in dealing with feeble-minded children, and by Continental workers. We should never make a child sit sewing all day, but we make a girl who is practically a child do so, and then wonder that she runs away from "kindness." The kernel of the article, which is long and may seem to

some rather difficult of application, lies in the last paragraph:—

Meanwhile, Society must take to itself Parenthood. Fatherhood and Motherhood of the Undeveloped give us the solution of all social problems. Patient love alone holds the key to universal evolution, and has presided, and still presides, over the "Making of Man."

"THEBES OF THE HUNDRED GATES."

By MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD.

MR. RIDER HAGGARD contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June an interesting article on Thebes. Cairo, he says, has become a fashion resort; therefore let the antiquarian get away up the Nile. It is 450 miles to Luxor, and even here there are tourists, but tourists who have come to learn something of Egypt. He describes the Luxor of to-day, and then in a fascinating manner looks with the eyes of imagination upon the place as it was 3,000 or more years ago, the Imperial Thebes, the Thebes of the Hundred Gates.

THE VALLEY OF DEAD KINGS.

Here is what he writes of the Valley of Dead Kings:—

It is a solemn and indeed an awful place, naked and sere to the eye, blasted as it were into everlasting barrenness by the very breath of Osiris, god of the dead.

Behold! a little space of time has passed, and our mighty ruler of the Upper and the Lower Land, or his father, the beauteous Seti, or his son, Menepthah, he from whom the Israelites fled, but who did *not* die in the Red Sea, for his body lies in the museum at Cairo—it matters not which of them—is being brought, amidst a people's lamentations, to his last splendid home, which during his life days he has patiently hollowed in the deep mountain side.

There they lay him, and there they leave him at rest amidst the funeral gifts and offerings, till a thousand years or so later the priests hurriedly, at dead of night, hide him in the pit of Der-el-Bahari.

Here for another two thousand years or so he sleeps on, till the Arab tomb-robbers come, and after them the French officials, and amidst the sound of Egyptian women weeping over the desecration of the mummies of their ancient kings, all that remains of his mortal majesty is borne down the Nile to deck the shelves of the museum at Cairo.

These few acres of ground were their Westminster Abbey: one of the greatest things that a man among them could hope for was that his statue might be accorded the honour of a place in its side chapels. Its head priests were archbishops; up those stairs its kings climbed to the dignity of gods. Its priests have been numbered by tens of thousands; tens of millions have here poured out their hearts in adoration to that supreme Divinity known by many names, whereon the whole world cries out for succour and salvation. And to-night, to-night, what is there?

MR. H. P. FITZGERALD MARRIOTT, who was at Capri at the time of the outbreak of the eruption of Vesuvius, proceeded at once to the volcano. His observations of the strange phenomena, along with photographs, are embodied in an article published in *Pearson's Magazine* for June. He describes a stream of lava flowing down a railway, and though the stream was much higher than the bridge, the lava all passed under it and rose again to its natural level on the other side.

A MAORI WELCOME.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* contains a vivid account by J. Cowan of his tour in the heart of Maoriland, among the mountains of the Urewera country. As his party drew near to the central home of the tribe—

Suddenly, as we rested beneath the parapets, we were startled by a "horrible, horrible yell," and round the corner of the stockade appeared a ferocious figure, tattooed, red-painted, befeathered, and naked, except for a very brief waist-fringe of dangling *toi*-palm fibre. His eyes rolled till the whites only were seen, then he thrust out a long and snaky tongue, and grimaced fearfully. Shaking a wooden spear in his hand, he swiftly cast it at us, then turned and rushed towards the village. This was the *tangata-vero*, and his savage manner of greeting us the formal reception accorded a war-column or a visiting party. Just as the spearsman turned, one of our young men, who had rapidly divested himself of all but his waist-shawl, darted out in pursuit, and we followed at a more dignified pace.

Then we saw that the entrance to the village *marae* was barred by a body of armed men, stripped to a gantlin', as sailors say, crouching still as death, on one knee, each holding a gun, butt on the ground, barrel sloping towards us. The *tangata-vero* halted and turned facing us when he reached the shelter of his column, and our runner stopped short. We advanced until we were within about twenty paces of the warriors. Then all at once, at a wild cry from a chief on the right, they jumped to their feet, leaped high in air, with their feet doubled under them like deer, and with one voice literally barked out a thundering chorus. It sounded mightily like a war-song, though it was simply a pacific chant of welcome. This way and that our martial hosts bounded, brandishing their loaded rifles and *tuparas* (double-barrelled guns) in time to the chant. Halting abruptly, with an earth-shaking thud, they fired a volley of ball cartridge over our heads—a rather startling form of greeting, but one which we faced with grave and impassive politeness, as if it were quite an every-day occurrence with us—though a few years back it would have roused Nati-whare's deadly ire. Another volley reverberated from hill to hill, and the bullets whistled over us. Then the brown warriors fell back, and a gaily dressed band of women, with green leaves wreathed about their brows, and waving shawls and leafy boughs, advanced with a gliding semi-dance, and chanted their ancient welcome song, the "*Powhiri*":—

Greetings, greetings to you, strangers—
Strangers from the far horizon,
From the bounds of earth and heaven,
Where the sky and water meet.
'Twas our dearest child that brought you
From the very distant places—
Welcome ye, oh, come, oh, come!

When the *powhiri* ceased, out to the front danced six girls—a group of vividly barbaric, yet not inharmonious, colour—apparelled in loose crimson *hukurere*, or "roundabouts," and short gowns of gorgeously flowered print, their brows bound about with red handkerchiefs, which held in place the black and white plumes of the rare *huia* bird and the iridescent feathers of the long-tailed cuckoo; their cheeks dabbed with red ochre paint, greenstone pendants and shark's teeth hanging from their ears. The barefooted nymphs, hands on hips and heads thrown back, glided into the measure of a *kanikani* dance, to the music of a shrill monody chanted by a white-haired, tattooed old lady who had led the women's *powhiri*. Dark eyes flashed, and long black tresses floated in the air, as the dancers gave themselves up to the elemental passion of the *kanikani*. Their bodies swayed from side to side, and quivered and jerked in strange contortions, and in every movement they kept rhythmic time to the fugal-woman's song. It was none other than the old, old world-wide *danse du ventre*—the Venus-dance of the Moulin Rouge, the *hula-hula* of Hawaii, the *siva* of Samoa. The *kanikani* grew faster and wilder, and the eyes of the dancing-girls rolled till only the whites were seen, set in a petrified glare—then all at once the chant ended on an

unexpected high note, and the performers stopped, breathless and glowing all over with their self-evolved emotions.

Broad flax mats were spread out for us on the green, and, after speeches of greeting, we were regaled with pork, preserved birds, wild honey and potatoes, in quantity sufficient to have satisfied a starving Russian garrison.

CAMPING WITH PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

BY MR. JOHN BURROUGHS.

AT last Mr. John Burroughs has completed his account of his trip with President Roosevelt to Yellowstone Park in 1903, and it appears in the May number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. The President wrote his account of the trip nearly two years ago.

A PEN-PICTURE OF THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Burroughs gives us his picture of the President:—

I do not think that in any emergency he has to debate with himself long as to the right course to be pursued; he divines it by a kind of infallible instinct. His motives are so simple and direct that he finds a straight and easy course where another man, whose eye is less single, would flounder and hesitate.

The President unites in himself powers and qualities that rarely go together. Thus, he has both physical and moral courage in a degree rare in history.

He unites the qualities of the man of action with those of the scholar and writer—another very rare combination. He unites the instincts and accomplishments of the best breeding and culture with the broadest democratic sympathies and affiliations.

He unites great austerity with great good-nature. He unites great sensibility with great force and will power. He loves solitude, and he loves to be in the thick of the fight. His love of nature is only equalled by his love of the ways and marts of men.

He is many-sided, and every side throbs with his tremendous life and energy; the pressure is equal all around. His interest is as keen in natural history as in economics, in literature as in statecraft, in the young poet as in the old soldier, in preserving peace as in preparing for war. And he can turn all his great power into the new channel on the instant. His interest in the whole of life, and in the whole life of the nation, never flags for a moment. His activity is tireless. All the relaxation he needs or craves is a change of work. He is like the farmer's fields, that only need a rotation of crops. I once heard him say that all he cared about being President was just "the big work."

THE MAN OF ACTION.

And the President adds a brief note on himself:—

At some point in the Dakotas we picked up the former foreman of his ranch, and another cowboy friend of the old days, and they rode with the President in his private car for several hours. He was as happy with them as a schoolboy ever was in meeting old chums. He beamed with delight all over. The life which those men represented, and of which he had himself once formed a part, meant so much to him; it had entered into the very marrow of his being, and I could see the joy of it all shining in his face as he sat and lived parts of it over again with those men that day.

He said afterwards that his ranch life had been the making of him. It had built him up and hardened him physically, and it had opened his eyes to the wealth of manly character among the plainsmen and cattlemen.

Had he not gone West, he said, he never would have raised the Rough Riders Regiment; and had he not raised that regiment and gone to the Cuban War, he would not have been made Governor of New York; and had not this happened, the politicians would not unwittingly have made his rise to the Presidency so inevitable.

EMPLOYERS AND MUTUAL AID.**INSURANCE AGAINST STRIKES.**

In the *Correspondant* of May 10th there is an article, by Pierre Saint Girons, on Employers' Insurance against Strikes in Germany, or, more correctly, Mutual Aid among Employers. The writer is very enthusiastic about the plan, though he is bound to admit that it may become a weapon of oppression in the hands of unscrupulous employers.

The idea of insurance against strikes, he tell us, appears simultaneously in several countries. We meet with it in Sweden, Austria, the United States, and Germany, but it is in the country of Karl Marx, Lassalle, and August Bebel that it seems to have found the most favourable soil. No doubt, too, it is as stoutly resisted in Germany.

As strikes have become an almost normal risk in industrial undertakings, the loss which they may cause must enter into the calculations of every employer. Many industries also live in a state of reciprocal dependence; and while prosperity may be common to all, the ruin of one often brings in its train the ruin of others. All industries are interested in reducing the risks of strikes. Why not, therefore, divide the risks among all in such a way as to equalise the loss? Insurance seeks to attain this end.

AN UNSUITABLE RISK.

Many experts maintain that the principle of insurance cannot be applied to the risks of strikes. A strike being a voluntary action, it is not considered technically a suitable risk to insure against. The writer contends that such insurance is neither so illegitimate, dangerous, useless, or impossible as its opponents pretend. What he advocates, however, is rather a system of mutual insurance of the small employers among themselves with the object of collecting a fund sufficient to indemnify all the members.

THE MUTUAL PRINCIPLE.

This principle has not yet found complete realisation in Germany, though it has got beyond the phase of theoretical discussion. The idea was first suggested in 1897, but it was not till January 1904 that it was taken up with interest. In connection with the strike at Crimmitschau, in Saxony, the employers decided to band themselves together into a large association to resist the demands of the workers. In April of the same year a Central Bureau of German Patronal Syndicates was instituted, but in June certain rivalries caused a division into two groups, one group being formed to represent the smaller industries. Absolute unity consequently was not attained, but a short time ago the rival organisations concluded a cartell-treaty. Round these two centres many small unions have been formed, all with the identical aim of mutual aid against strikes, and all assuring to the members the right of a proportionate indemnity—that right, be it remembered, being dependent on the illegitimacy of the strike.

STRIKES AND STRIKES.

But there are strikes and strikes, and insurance ought not to be applied indiscriminately in every case,

continues the writer. All claim to indemnity should be refused in cases of strikes due to evident provocation on the part of the employer or his unjustifiable refusal to accede to the legitimate demands of his workers. But who is to decide the matter? With organisation and insurance would not employers possess practically absolute power, and make any resistance on the part of the workers impossible?

LABOUR MEMBERS' AUSTRALIAN TOUR.

The Australasian Review of Reviews in its "History of the Month" thus refers to the English Labour Members' now postponed visit. The editor says:—

The visit of the British Labour Members to Australia will doubtless be productive of a great deal of interest. It is exciting very much curiosity. There is a curious kind of impression abroad amongst Labour men here that the Englishmen are coming out to try to teach them. This is not a superficial feeling, but a very real and deep-seated one, and may lead to some critical positions unless the English visitors exercise a good deal of tact. The Englishman who comes to the Colonies with a superior kind of knowledge is so common a variety that the Labour men can perhaps be pardoned for their inability to divest themselves of this feeling, even when their own kind is concerned. It is one of those half-comical, half-serious views which one nationality sometimes takes of another, but which is nevertheless a very real factor in determining its attitude. It is certain that if any dictation as to what local members should do be attempted, it will, if one can judge of local feelings at all, meet with a very decided opposition. But there the feeling is. However, from a letter received by "Senator J. C. Watson, of the House of Representatives," from Mr. J. Ramsay McDonald, Secretary of the Labour Representative Committee in London, it would seem as if the Australian fears are groundless. The objects of the visit are stated to be:—

"1. To rescue the Empire and the Imperial spirit from being exploited by the reactionary and anti-social classes at home.

"2. To make the Empire stand for peace and democratic justice in the eyes of the whole world.

"3. To study the various social experiments which have been started in the Colonies.

"4. To get our Colonial fellow-workers to understand the labour movement of the mother country, and to feel a share in its fortunes."

These are broad lines, discussion upon which cannot be productive of other than good.

Post Mortem Charity, 1905.

MR. F. M. HOLMES, in the *Quiver*, gives an interesting account of last year's legacies, what people left to charities in 1905. The total amount seems to be about 1½ millions sterling, as contrasted with 265 millions sterling of capital assessed per death duties. The chief beneficiaries are:—

1. Hospitals	£973,285
2. Foreign Missions	216,000
3. Children's Societies	156,000
4. Education	117,000
5. Home Missions	112,000

There are pictorial contrasts showing that on an average £50 worth of tobacco is converted into smoke every minute in the United Kingdom. The amount left to charity at the same time is £3 3s. 7d. The money left to charity in the year would form a pyramid of gold six feet high having a base 3ft. by 3ft. 1in.

CONCILIATION AND ARBITRATION IN TRADE DISPUTES.

MR. I. H. MITCHELL, writing in the *Independent Review* on this subject, says that the Conciliation Act of 1896 has certainly not been a conspicuous success. Later on he says, quite truly, that Conciliation Boards are practically in abeyance in New Zealand; and he might have added that in the largest centre of population there not a single case has been referred to them for two years past, everything being taken before the Court; and, moreover, that arbitration there is more seriously called in question than ever before.

UNDER THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Mr. Mitchell gives some interesting figures as to the annual number of trade disputes since 1897, which were greatest in 1897 (864) and smallest in 1905 (337). It is, therefore, nothing against the Act that the number settled by conciliation and arbitration should have been eight in 1897 and only three in 1904. But in 1901, out of 642 cases, curiously enough 12 were settled. However, the number of disputes which took place in these years, as Mr. Mitchell points out, possibly only represent one-fourth of the *differences* which arose.

UNDER EMPLOYERS' AND WORKMEN'S BOARDS.

The Conciliation and Arbitration Boards established by employers and workmen, on the other hand, on which the Board of Trade had always looked favourably, have done excellent work. Somewhat more than half the cases considered by the Boards have been actually settled; and the number of Boards known to have settled cases rose to sixty-four in 1900 (578 cases), and to sixty-two in 1903 (788 cases). But what does not seem quite satisfactory is that while in 1896 818 cases were settled out of 1,456, in 1904 only 615 were settled out of 1,418—a much less percentage.

THE LINE TO BE FOLLOWED.

Mr. Mitchell argues from these results that here is a clear indication of the lines along which Arbitration and Conciliation work best. But he does not sufficiently insist on the different way the New Zealand Act has worked from what was expected, nor on the greater number of disputes brought into Court under it. But then conditions being so different here, the Colonies' meat might be England's poison. Mr. Mitchell's advice is to do nothing to weaken Conciliation Boards, considering how many trades have evidently found them useful, but rather to do everything possible to develop and extend their principle, notably by giving the Board of Trade increased authority, enabling it actively to foster the establishment of such Boards.

A NEW automatic repeating rifle is reported from Berlin by the *United Service Magazine*. The recoil caused by the explosion of one cartridge ejects that cartridge and introduces a fresh one, and the blow to the shoulder by the recoil is correspondingly reduced. "A man can fire five shots in ten seconds."

CO-OPERATIVE STORES FOR UNDERGRADS.

In the *Arena* for April some interesting particulars are given concerning the extent to which co-operation has been introduced in America for the cheapening of the cost of college life:—

One of the most perplexing questions to the one hundred and thirty thousand students now attending the colleges and universities in the United States is that old question of "How can I cut down expenses?" This problem has been partly solved in the most unique manner by the students of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the Northwestern University and the State Universities of California, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas, and Wisconsin. In each of these institutions a "College Co-operative Book and Supply Store" has been organised, from which everything needed by the college man can be purchased. Books, stationery, athletic goods, college pins and pennants, drawing tools and photographic supplies are always to be found in stock in large quantities, while in some instances, notably at Yale and Harvard, wood, coal, furniture, and a complete line of men's furnishings are also handled.

Membership in these associations is obtained by the purchase of a participation card, the price of which varies from fifty cents to \$5.00. At the close of each college year the profits of the company are usually divided among the holders of the membership cards upon a basis of the amount of goods purchased. It often happens that this dividend rises as high as 10 per cent. in cash and 13 per cent. in trade, which in addition to the low prices of the Co-operative Society means quite an annual saving to each member of the organisation. Several of these associations sell goods at cost and declare no dividends. Yale, Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology have a system of "Affiliated Tradesmen," i.e., retail dealers, who by special arrangement sell goods to members of these co-operative stores at a discount of from 5 per cent. to 40 per cent.

It would be interesting to know how far the co-operative principle has been introduced in the English and Scotch Universities.

Appropos of co-operation, a writer in *Social Service* for May chronicles the curious fact that "distributive co-operation in Denmark was fostered by an antiquated law which ordains that no new shop shall be established within four miles of a market town. Consequently the Danish farmers and peasants, arguing that a co-operative store was not a shop established for profit, set about providing their own centres for distribution, with the result that throughout the rural portions of the country distributive co-operation has flourished amazingly, and the people have benefited thereby."

Active Old Age.

MR. DAVID WILLIAMSON, in the *Quiver*, gives a short account of a number of aged persons who maintain an active life. He selects Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's, aged 88; Prebendary Hutchinson, over 90; Bishop Courtenay, 93; Rev. Thomas Lord, oldest Free Church minister, 99; Señor Garcia, 101; Miss Mary Alexander, 102; Rev. John Aldis, Baptist, 98; Dr. Guinness Rogers, 84; Baroness Burdett Coutts, 92; Miss Florence Nightingale, 86; Miss Balfour, the aunt of Robert Louis Stephenson, over 90; Mr. Richard Peter, solicitor, 96; Lord Halsbury, 81; Lord Strathcona, 86; Lord Kelvin, 82; Sir Andrew Lusk, 96; Lord Cranbrook, 91; Duke of Rutland, 88; Gerald Massey, 78.

PROGRESS OF THE FIREARM.

CAPTAIN E. J. KING contributes to the *United Service Magazine* a very interesting paper on the rise of firearms. He says that explosive substances akin to gunpowder seem to have been found in very early times, but it is quite impossible to say when or by whom they were invented. It is not even certain when gunpowder first began to be used in war. In the twelfth century the Chinese were using some rough kind of cannon. The Spanish Moors were the first to introduce firearms into Europe, in the twelfth or thirteenth century. In 1326 Florence ordered the manufacture of cannon, cannonballs, and gunpowder, and in 1338 cannon and gunpowder were found in the Tower of London and the arsenal at Rouen. In 1372 small cannon were used on board French ships.

The earliest cannon were bombards for use in sieges. They consisted of an iron tube, very heavy, and were carried in waggons. Stone balls weighing 200 lbs. were thrown before 1400. The first bronze cannon date from Augsburg, in 1378. By 1450 a gun-carriage was in use. The Germans led the way in the use and improvement of firearms. Artillery was first used on the battle-field at Rosbeck in 1382. John Ziska and the Hussite Bohemian peasants developed a mobile artillery. A mobile field artillery, in the modern sense of the word, first appeared in the campaigns of King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

The hand-gun was first made in Flanders during the latter half of the fourteenth century. It was simply an iron barrel, fastened to a long straight stock of wood. King Edward IV., when he landed at Ravensbourne in 1471, had with him 300 hand-gun men. In 1470 the first lock was invented, with cock and trigger. This was known as the arquebus, or hackbut, which weighed about 12 lbs., was 3 feet 3 inches long, and fired a bullet weighing four-fifths of an ounce. The first musket came shortly after 1520. In 1567 the Duke of Alva re-armed his arquebusiers with the musket. The musket was 5 feet 5 inches long, its bullet weighed one and one-third ounce. Its extreme range was 500 yards.

In the middle of the fifteenth century cavalry used a sort of hand-gun, but Oliver Cromwell was among the first of generals to realise that cold steel is the true cavalry weapon.

England is described as having been much behindhand in the use of firearms, her pride in her archers and her innate conservatism checking the innovation.

Introduced by Edward IV. in 1470, the hand-gun was actually prohibited after the Battle of Flodden in 1530. In 1537 a charter of incorporation was granted to what is now the Honourable Artillery Company. As late as 1567 the use of the longbow was still being enforced in England. The Catholic rising in 1569 proved the longbow out of date.

MEN-OF-WAR AS BUM-BAILIFFS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles M. Pepper writes on the Pan-American Conference, which is to take place at Rio Janeiro next month. This is the third Conference of the kind. The first was in Washington, the Anglo-Saxon capital, in 1889; the second in Mexico, the Spanish-American capital, in 1901; the third now meets in the Portuguese-American capital. Mr. Pepper discusses the programme, and says:—

Emphasis will be laid on the proposition to discuss the doctrine formulated by the celebrated authority on international law whom Latin America has given to the world—Carlos Calvo, of Argentina. This in its naked form is the denial of the right of creditor nations to enforce, by war on the debtor nations, contractual obligations. It has appeared in the undertone of debates in previous Conferences, but this is the first time that it has been accepted as a specific subject of discussion. There is additional significance in the terms in which the subject is to be discussed—that is, as a preliminary to submitting it to the Hague Conference with a view to having that body also consider to what extent, if any, such collection is permissible. Disguised under conventional forms, the bald question will be approached whether European nations propose to hold distinctly to the doctrine of gunboats as collection agents. Without anticipating the action at the Hague, it may be presumed that an international Conference, composed principally of creditor nations, will not be disposed to accept unqualifiedly the dictum of an international body the majority of whose members are debtor nations, and no direct answer may be given to this query; yet the mere fact of a Pan-American Conference bringing it to the notice of the Hague Conference may have a substantial outcome in preventing overt acts and in lessening the excuses for war.

When the Argentine Republic, in 1902, paid the last instalment of a debt due English bondholders, which had been contracted in 1824, it gave a very practical proof of the caution which should be exercised by creditors who assume that temporary default means definite repudiation. The area of Latin America which may be considered as within the sphere of default is becoming so small that it is worth while to have the subject before the Rio and the Hague Conferences if for no other purpose than to exhibit this fact.

A kindred contrast to that between creditor and debtor is that between weak and strong nations, and Mr. Pepper says:—

The heart of the whole question as it appears to the weaker republics is to secure, not acquiescence in the abstract principle, but the translation into a positive policy of the doctrine that a weaker nation should have an equal right of arbitration with a stronger one.

Great hopes are cherished of the effect of the tour which Mr. Elihu Root, U.S. Secretary of State, proposes to make, after his attendance at the Conference, through the Latin-American Republics.

THE chief charm of the *Windsor Magazine* for June is Mr. Christopher Jackson's beautifully illustrated paper on the art of Mr. Sigismund Goetze. Mr. Jackson describes the keynote of Goetze's art as his passionate love for humanity. On his mother's side he is English born and bred. The Duke of Argyll describes some of the adventures of Robert Bruce when he was hunted for his life through the Highlands.

THE ROMANCE OF CHURCH RESTORATION.

DIVERS AT WORK UNDER A CATHEDRAL.

THERE is a very interesting article on the Romance of Church Restoration in the *Treasury* for June. Mr. Percy Collins reviews the climatic and other reasons which necessitate a ceaseless and intelligent supervision of the fabrics of our cathedrals and churches, and points out that "much of the labour called forth when dilapidated churches are under repair is of such an unusual character, while the conditions under which the work must be performed are often so extraordinary, that the whole subject becomes illuminated with the glamour of romance."

There is, for example, the awesome work of the steeplejack. "Few persons are aware that in a high wind towers and steeples sway perceptibly. In some cases this oscillation amounts to several feet; and although the 'give and take' thus secured is really a safeguard against the dead weight of the wind, the movement is terrifying to the novice, who clings to his ladder, convinced that the next moment will be his last. But your old hand feels without fear the fabric sway and grind beneath him. Cool and collected he clambers upward, his keen eye taking in at a glance each defect, his brain planning the while a speedy remedy."

An instance of the rapidity with which expert steeplejacks accomplish their work may be cited. Not long ago the vane surmounting Truro Cathedral required greasing. Mr. W. Larkin, of Bow, a steeplejack who has both repaired and decorated the Nelson column in Trafalgar Square, was communicated with. In his own words, he "travelled 300 miles on the level, and then 300 feet into the air." But he erected his ladders, greased the vane, and removed his ladders from the building all within the well-nigh incredibly short space of two hours.

But when some historic pile like Winchester Cathedral needs to be saved from total collapse the most elaborate schemes have to be carried into effect:—

When the east end of Winchester Cathedral came into the contractor's hands, the work to be accomplished was of such a nature—no less, in fact, than the underpinning of the foundations—that it was deemed necessary to support the superstructure by means of an elaborate system of scaffolding and struts, both within and without. Briefly, the east end of the building may be said to be upheld in a vast cradle of complex woodwork. This cradle cost not less than £1,000 to erect.

The fabric having sunk to an alarming extent, it was decided that if this portion of the building was to escape

destruction the peat beneath must be removed, and the space which it occupied between the base of the foundations and the solid gravel below filled in with a rock of concrete and bags of cement.

But the workers discovered that they had to deal with an unconquerable influx of water, and although pumping was attempted, it was found to be totally inadequate. The surface of the water remained fifteen feet or thereabouts above the solid gravel floor to which the underpinning must extend.

Thus Winchester Cathedral came to be probably the only ecclesiastical structure which has been dealt with by divers. Two of the best in the kingdom were procured, and they are now working in four-hour shifts, on their backs and sides, in fifteen feet of murky water, beneath the foundations.

From outside to inside, the base of the foundation measures about twelve feet. Only four feet run of excavation can be attempted at one spot; so the reader may imagine a trench being scooped out beneath the foundation, measuring some twelve feet by four, and extending downwards to the solid gravel some twenty-seven feet below the base of the wall. Owing to the difficulties attending labour in the cramped darkness, three weeks must elapse before each four feet run of excavation is completed. The divers then require a week to fill in the space with concrete and cement. Thus a whole month passes ere four feet of the foundation can be successfully underpinned.

That the work is exceedingly costly goes without saying, while funds are urgently needed. It cannot be doubted, however, that these will be forthcoming.



By courtesy of "The Treasury."

Winchester Cathedral, East End.

Stage above excavation wherein divers are employed.

THE PARASITE OF SPORT.

MR. GUY THORNE, author of "When it was Dark," opens *C. B. Fry's Magazine* with a very straight and stern talk on sport and drink. Nearly every good thing has its parasite, and he is in no doubt about the parasite of modern sport. He says:—

The more popular games of England are being disturbed and discredited in a marked manner by the plain, vulgar excess in alcohol which surrounds them. A great number of sportsmen know this perfectly well, and genuinely deplore it; but I am not aware that the subject has been properly ventilated as yet, save perhaps by "temperance" cranks, and prejudiced or ignorant people, who hide a polemic puritanism under the banner of a misused word.

FOOTBALL DEGRADED.

He traces the effect on football:—

A Blue-book of statistics of crime for 1904 has just been issued. From it I find that drunkenness is greatest in the great football centres of the North and of Wales. The thirstiest parts of the country are those in which football is the most eagerly played and watched, where the man in the street is a football expert.

He quotes a North-country baronet, a famous sportsman in his day, an ex-Minister, who said that in his district the abuse of drink was ruining the local sport:—

"Decent people no longer care to attend football matches," he said; "the element of drink and ruffianism is becoming too much in evidence. A new class of spectators has been created, men who care little or nothing for the sport itself, but who use a match as a mere opportunity and an excuse for drinking."

GOLFING SHEBEENS.

Golf, too, has not escaped. Many of the golfing clubs, he says, are little better than shebeens for comfortable over-indulgence in drink. In many of the smaller golf clubs drinking has almost destroyed the game itself. Pugilism is another sport which is being ruined and degraded by drink. He says:—

How often do we not observe that a sportsman has a brilliant public career for a time, and then suddenly disappears from the first rank—"drops out," and is no more heard of? His sporting life is brilliant, but it is short.

Nevertheless, in too many cases, the athlete unconsciously shortens his sporting career by the too free use of alcohol. He of all people can least afford to overstep the bounds of strict moderation, yet the comradeship of sport, its jolly, social side, brings with it great temptations, and temptations which are daily increasing.

THE EFFECT ON THE SPORTSMAN'S BRAIN.

This is his argument:—

The athlete, the true sportsman, depends as much upon the condition of his brain for success as upon the condition of his body.

At a critical moment in a game (let us say) the cerebellum, or "little brain," fails for a single instant to transmit its message, via the nerve telegraphs of the body, to the motor muscles. The catch is missed, the pass is made half a second too late, the little extra dose of alcohol has disorganised the accurate execution of muscular action, and perhaps a match is lost, a sportsman's career definitely injured.

ADMIRAL USBORN MOORE contributes to *Broad Views* for June a detailed report upon his experiences with Craddock, the materialising medium, recently detected in fraudulent personation.

HOW TO SAVE THE CHILDREN.

A USEFUL HINT FROM THE FAR WEST.

MR. JUDGE LINDSEY, of Denver City, is a philanthropist who appears to be the Benjamin Waugh on the American Bench. The *Arena* for April gives a delightful account of the way in which he has carried out the principles laid down by the author of "The Gaol Cradle and Who Rocks it," and the excellent results which have followed therefrom. He began by securing—

legislation making the parents responsible for the misdemeanors of the children. This was a great victory. Next the Judge addressed himself to the attitude of the state toward the offending child, introducing an innovation that was thoroughly revolutionary in character. Keeping in view the fact that the young are largely irresponsible victims, he has made the School Court a genuine state confessional, where the young have learned to know that they will receive loving, sympathetic and strengthening counsel and advice in all efforts to atone for wrongs and to become strong, brave, self-respecting men and women.

Hundreds of children are to-day among the brightest and most promising of Denver's young citizens, who under the old system would have been in reform-schools or prisons, or Ishmaelites of civilisation, embittered by the deep conviction that the State was their enemy, and with the feeling that they had little or no chance of a fair show in life.

The course pursued by Judge Lindsey has demanded work, patient, tireless, loving service.

Some idea of the success of Judge Lindsey's efforts may be gained from the fact that during one year three hundred children voluntarily came to the Judge, confessed to wrong-doing, and asked for his aid and discipline to help them become what they wished to be—good boys and girls. The system has been introduced and brought into practical operation in Salt Lake City and in Omaha. He will tell you that in the former city the boys sentenced at the reform-school are given their commitment papers and sent unattended to Ogden, and in only one instance has a boy attempted to run away, and for that the court-officer was responsible.

If girls between twelve and fifteen are found walking the streets after ten o'clock at night, without a chaperon, the probation officer takes them in charge. The mothers are summoned and the Judge gives them a lecture showing them what will almost surely come as a result of this morally criminal negligence. He shows them that they are the real offenders and fines them twenty-five dollars each, but suspends the payment of the fine until the children are again found on the street at unreasonable hours. The result is that the children are rescued from threatened evils that might easily lead to their ruin before they realised their peril.

Though moral anaesthesia seems to have settled over many of the great public opinion-forming influences, there are numerous agencies, fundamental in character, that are working for the furtherance of democracy and the rights and upliftment of the common man. The School City and the School Court are two of these agencies that are leagued with the light of a brighter day, because a juster and a freer day.

In an article on the Franking of Letters contributed to the June issue of *Chambers's Journal*, Mr. R. S. Smyth, who shows how the system of franking was abused, reminds us that Sir Rowland Hill himself took part in the franking of newspapers without authority, but actually used them to deprive the Post Office of some of its legitimate revenue. But in doing so the great Postal Reformer was not usurping a privilege. In those days newspapers, not franked at least in appearance, were charged as letters.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE OLD ACTORS.

THE latter part of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's* is devoted to remarks upon Sir Theodore Martin's monographs on Garrick, Macready, and Rachel, the former part being a somewhat savage attack upon the Liberal Government and its methods, especially the Labour Party, which considers itself fit to rule the country but not to pay taxes.

Garrick "saw no one on the days he performed, spending them in meditation on the play of the evening; and during the performance he kept himself aloof from the other actors, still intent on the meditation of his part." The studied praise of his contemporaries amounts to this: that he preferred a simple and natural effect to the "tired artifice of the comedian, and that he did his best to make his performance harmonious in tone and gesture." Lichtenberg, the critic, detected in his figure, movements, bearing, "something of the demeanour of a well-bred Frenchman, middle-aged, and in good society." "And," says the writer, "it is this demeanour which explains Garrick's success both on and off the stage." But, he continues:—

As we read Sir Theodore Martin's excellent monographs, one thing becomes clear to us. We cannot but recognise how far better was the opportunity of the old actors. When they came upon the stage they were not asked to play the same part without change or respite, or to grin hideously in musical comedy. It was theirs to interpret real literature in accordance with the laws of a still living art. In six months Garrick had gained such an experience as to-day few actors gain in their whole careers. He played tragedy and comedy with equal zest. He studied a new part as though it were but a single line, and a quick fancy permitted him to grasp the meaning of Shakespeare's heroes as if by intuition.

There was no monotony in Garrick or Macready's work, and no drudgery:—

When a shift was made every night, an actor could only approach his work with a living intelligence and a quick imagination. If such an actor as Garrick came again, he would be powerless to reform the taste of the town. No manager would employ him, if he did not consent to go through the same performance night after night and month after month.

As for Rachel, she was inspired rather than intelligent; she saw the dramatic possibilities rather than the literary beauties of a piece. Both she and Macready were in many ways "little." Rachel in reading a play omitted all but her own part and the answers, like the great actress who played Ophelia for many years without discovering what happened to Hamlet in the last act. This leads Sir Theodore Martin to ask once more what is the histrionic temperament? It is not the faculty of projecting one's self into a character; it is not mere mimicry; indeed, it is best defined by a series of negatives, and by one positive—that Garrick, Macready and Rachel all possessed it to the full.

THE literary centenary celebration in June is a Pierre Corneille anniversary. Corneille was born at Rouen on June 6th, 1606, and articles on his life and work appear in *Macmillan* and other magazines.

HOW TO SPEAK.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

IN the *Young Woman* Lady Henry Somerset writes on the art of speaking, and declares that the use of the human voice in speaking is as much an art as the use of the voice in singing. She says she has herself given many years to the careful study of the management of the voice, though she has never taken a lesson in elocution in her life. Voice production has been to her a very interesting and absorbing study. She says, "You have to be certain of two things: first, how you produce your voice, and what is your correct note":—

A voice which merely twangs one note cannot play upon the harp of the human heart.

The advice which follows is backed by Lady Henry's experience as an orator:—

Arrest attention in the first five minutes—otherwise you will not get it—has always been my advice.

If the matter of your argument is heavy, be sure that you lighten it by some mirth, but directly the audience has laughed be sure you do not allow that emotion to evaporate. Nothing is so near to tears as laughter. Bring back your listeners at once, and produce the most pathetic and strongest appeal to deeper feeling that you may have at your command, for that is your moment. Directly after laughter always seek for tears.

The pitch of the voice is of the utmost importance. Throughout an address make it your chief study to find your natural note.

You ought to have as many other notes at your command as inflection will demand; you should be able to ascend the scale in making inquiries; descend in denunciation; use minor keys to speak with pathos, but the normal note should always be sustained in order to speak in tune.

Mr. B. Seebohm Rowntree.

THE *Young Man* contains a sketch by Mr. Richard Westrope of the celebrated author of "Poverty; a Study in Town Life." Now in his thirty-sixth year, he was trained in the Friends' School at York, where John Bright was educated, and at Owens College, Manchester. At nineteen he started his business career in the most thorough way. "He was at the cocoa works every morning at six o'clock. He went through each department, learning by actual experience the secret of every process." He taught in the Adult School, and helped to found the York Anti-Gambling Society. Of his great book, Mr. Westrope says that the inspiration came from his home and years of social work, but the deciding impulse from Mr. Charles Booth's great book. Mr. Rowntree's book, says Mr. Westrope, marked a new era in the Society of Friends, which began with new earnestness to study social conditions. Friends' Social Service Unions up and down the country are working a silent revolution. His next piece of work, which is already being prepared for, deals with the Land question.

THE *Antiquary* for June contains an article by Sir Edward Brabrook on Robin Hood. He refers to the numerous places associated with the name of Robin Hood to be found in Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire—Robin Hood's Tower, Robin Hood's Cave, Robin Hood's Bay, Robin Hood's Farm, and many more.

ALL THE WORLD A STAGE.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD ON ACTING.

ONE of the greatest actors of our time—but alas ! he is settled in America and is about to retire—is Mr. Richard Mansfield. He has been induced to write for the *Atlantic Monthly* for May an article on the calling of the actor, which he entitles “Man and the Actor.”

GOOD ACTING ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS.

The question has been asked, “Is the stage worth while?” and Mr. Mansfield proceeds to show that without his knowledge of the stage Shakespeare could not have been the reader of men that he was. Shakespeare speaks of the world as a stage where every man must play a part, and Mr. Mansfield notes the use of the word *must* in this connection. All mankind is acting or playing a part, and the better a man plays his part the better he succeeds; also the more a man knows of the art of acting, the greater is the man, asserts Mr. Mansfield.

A great king is a great tragedian or comedian. Napoleon and Alexander were both great actors, and Napoleon was, perhaps, the greatest actor the world has ever seen. Each hero chooses some other admired hero to copy, and Napoleon probably copied Julius Cæsar. But the greatest actors have been diplomatists and statesmen. “Look at M. Witte and the Japanese envoys. The best acting won the day.”

Everywhere there is stagecraft. Why is a king escorted by lifeguards in shining helmets and breastplates, which we know to be perfectly useless? The first thing a man thinks of when he has to face an ordeal is, How am I going to look?

ACTING BRAVERY.

We say, Be natural. But is a man ever natural? Is the brave soldier natural? “The bravest man is the man who, knowing danger, is afraid, and yet faces the danger. He acts the part, in short, of a brave man. If he were entirely natural, he would run away.” The jolly good fellow and the misanthrope both play parts for which they pay their price, but the jolly good fellow is the real misanthrope, while the misanthrope “is the child who has been forbidden to show his heart.”

MAXIMS FOR ACTORS.

In private life we are all acting, and if we must act, we might at least learn to play our parts well. But it does not follow that because we are all actors in private life we can act well on the stage. Acting, writes Mr. Mansfield, is a gift. You can teach people to act acting, but you cannot teach them to act. He says :—

Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.

Allow yourself to be convinced by the character you are portraying that you *are* the character.

The real work of the stage lies in the creation of a character.

In the art of acting, like the art of painting, we must study life—copy life !

I have never left the stage satisfied with myself. And I am convinced that every artist feels as I do about his work.

Imagination is necessary to make a poet or an actor ; the art of acting is the crystallisation of all arts. It is the most difficult of all arts.

Mr. Mansfield has something to say of actors who dazzle the eye with splendid pictures instead of providing a feast for the soul. He does not think the stage will die of neglect, but he says a recognised stage and a recognised school are needed in America, and his remarks are equally applicable to the British stage. With a great and recognised theatre how much might be done for our speech ! Perhaps also there would be encouragement to write poetry for the stage. The national theatre should be established on a paying basis ; it must be given by the people to the people and be governed by the people.

THE ART OF LANDSCAPE MINIATURE.

THE wonderful success of the Japanese in reproducing scenery in tiny table centrepieces is evidently not to be lost on their English allies. In the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George A. Best, without any reference to the Japanese precedent, claims that it is quite possible for any individual of ordinary artistic ability to build up, in the space of a yard or two, a duplicate of any natural landscape of which he may possess a view. He can at the same time test his success by showing that a photograph of the miniature taken at close quarters will produce the same imposing effect as a photograph of the original scene. He places photographs side by side of the original scenery and of the miniature models. The resemblance is certainly striking. Mr. Best built up in this way, on a kitchen table, a model of the Dungeon Ghyll. He says :—

Wet clay is needed to obtain the proper shape of the cliffs and to accommodate the foliage ; the pools of water in the foreground being provided with banks of the same material. The foliage selected must be small of leaf, and the “ferns” should not measure more than two inches in length. It is astonishing how many varieties of trees and plants, in miniature, are to be found in half an acre or so of ordinary “waste” ground. Dwarf “oak” trees, “silver elms,” and “firs” abound in such places ; and although this nondescript class of verdure is scarcely suitable for transplantation into a garden of the orthodox kind, it is quite in keeping with that which clothes the hills and vales of wild, uncultivated nature.

Moss is exceedingly useful in the representation of the shorter verdure, for it must be remembered that one tuft of the grass shown in the original picture would completely envelop the miniature waterfall.

A bye-product of this new art is undoubtedly of value. The writer says :—

One of the many fascinating features of the work lies in this searching of fields and hedgerows for miniature trees and microscopical herbage ; and in every case there is some humble and tiny plant to be found which bears a remarkable resemblance to a particular tree, fern, or bush shown in the real view. Patience, combined with enthusiasm, and an average sense of proportion are the only qualities required to ensure success in this connection.

WANTED—£50,000 FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH.

THE Society for Psychical Research having degenerated into what is practically an Association for the discouragement of psychical gifts, Mrs. Finch, the English editor of the *Annals of Psychical Science*, has come forward with a courageous proposal to create a fund for the encouragement of mediumship. Here is her plan:—

1. That a fund be started at once for the encouragement of mediumship, to be called the "Fund for Psychic Research."

2. That the management of the Fund be in the hands of representatives of science, and of otherwise provedly competent men and women.

3. That the *entire* income from the Fund be devoted to:—

(a) Finding congenial employment for mediums, if such cannot be obtained through the ordinary labour and commercial channels; (b) The establishment of several centres for development and investigation; (c) The payment of salaries to mediums undergoing trial; (d) The payment of annuities to all who have given satisfactory proof of possessing strong, highly-developed mediumship; (e) Making adequate arrangements for the very special and specified study of highly-developed mediums under such conditions of solitude and otherwise harmonious surroundings as may be considered essential.

4. Before becoming eligible for an annuity, mediums should be required to submit to a long period of investigation, extending from one to two years; always sitting under conditions likely to exclude the possibility of the perpetration of fraud. Their salary during the period of probation to be forfeited if evidence of premeditated fraud be forthcoming, or if seances be given to others than the persons appointed to compose the circle of investigation.

5. Annuities to be forfeited if evidence of premeditated fraud be forthcoming at any time.

6. Every medium receiving an annuity to be debarred from giving sittings to any persons whomsoever, save by permission of the investigating committee.

7. As far as possible each medium to be made the subject of, and reserved expressly for, serious investigation and study at the hands of provedly competent men and women, and especially, where possible, men of science.

8. Persons who have been convicted of premeditated fraud by the Committee of Investigation to be publicly prosecuted if known to continue their fraudulent practices and receive money for same.

9. That the Committee of Management of the "Fund for Psychic Research" and the Committee of Investigation be officially recognised as such by Act of Parliament.

Such is the broad outline of my plan.

The happy results of these drastic measures would be speedily apparent to everyone, and the benefit to the research would be immense.

I think it desirable that efforts should be made to obtain the sum of £50,000.

The essence of the above scheme lies in the condition that the investigation shall be in the hands of "provedly competent persons." At present the S. P. R. seems to proceed upon the opposite principle. To choose blind men as judges of colours, and deaf men of music, would be as sensible as to entrust the investigation of psychical phenomena to men like Mr. Piddington and Mr. Podmore, who are notorious for the utter lack of the psychic sense.

THE story "Married by Degrees," in which the problem of alternating personality is dealt with from a marital point of view, is concluded in this month's *Broad Views*.

PHANTOM FUNERALS.

IN the *Occult Review* for June, a writer, "A. G. A.," in an article entitled "Some Sidelights on Occultism," tells the following weird stories of phantom funerals which are prophetic of approaching death. He records two of these spectral dress rehearsals of the genuine funeral:—

My doctor told me that one day (I think rather late) riding home from visiting a patient, he felt himself beset by a multitude of phantom mourners; they pressed in so closely on every side that it was impossible to escape. His horse, covered with sweat and foam, trembled and snorted in an agony of fear. The rider and his horse were swept irresistibly along till the wide open gates of a fine country residence were reached; in the twinkling of an eye the host swept in at the gates and up the avenue. The horse, the moment it felt itself free, tore homewards like lightning. A very short time afterwards the owner of that fine place died, and a *real* funeral procession paced solemnly down the avenue and out of the gates, through which the phantom mourners had so recently passed.

The second incident was related to me by a friend who lives in a village on the coast in South Wales. She gave permission to a servant to go home for the night on the understanding that she was to be back at a certain hour on the following day. The next day, at the given hour, the servant did not arrive and my friend, as time went on, felt uneasy. At length the maid arrived, looking very tired; before her mistress could ask for any explanation, she said: "Oh! I am sorry to be late, but I had an awful experience last night. Just after I left the village and was walking through the lane, I was overtaken by a Funeral Procession.

"I was so frightened, but could not get away; it seemed to fill up the whole place, and they crowded in and jostled me, and I felt so bruised, and when at last they went on and left me, I was so tired and sore I could hardly get home, and scarcely closed my eyes all night." My friend told me that the woman was quite sober and she could rely on her word. These processions are seen before a death.

THE HOROSCOPES OF POLITICIANS.

THE summer number of the *Forecast*, a magazine edited by "Sepharia," devotes some space to the horoscopes of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Winston Churchill. According to this authority the planetary positions threaten Mr. Balfour next year with

danger of ill-health, loss of influential friends. But in 1908 the Sun will have reached a position where it will form benefic aspects to the dominant positions of the horoscope, and after the transit of Saturn again over the Sun's place of direction in March, 1908, there will be a stationary position of Jupiter on the Sun's place at birth. This is calculated to lift Mr. Balfour once more to a position of highest responsibility in the political world. But in the meantime considerable care should be bestowed upon his health.

Of Mr. Winston Churchill we are told that—

he has a good configuration of the Sun to both Uranus and Saturn, and may look upon Time as a friend and moderator, and perhaps his best counsellor. The conjunction of Mars and Jupiter in opposition to Neptune at his birth tends to produce an over-zealous nature, to the greater distress of his friends and the amazement of his colleagues. The good aspects of Uranus and Venus to these planets, however, will act as moderators, and it is to these benefic aspects at his birth rather than to the discovery of any conspicuous faculty or strength of character that I should look for such success as may attend his efforts. But I am disposed to think he has drawn pretty heavily on his credit and that the future will provide him with many salutary experiences.

REINCARNATION OR ANCESTRAL MEMORY?

REV. FORBES PHILLIPS contributes a suggestive paper to the *Nineteenth Century* upon Ancestral Memory. He begins with the common sensation of the recognition of places and scenes where we have never been before.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS.

He adds striking incidents. One is from his first visit to Tivoli :—

Here, again, suddenly the whole place and countryside were as familiar to me as my own parish. I found myself struggling with a torrent of words, describing what it was like in the olden days. Up to that time I had read nothing of Tivoli. I had seen no views; only a few days previous to my visit had I heard of its existence, and here I was acting as guide and historian to a party of friends who concluded that I had made a special study of the place and neighbourhood; then the vision in my mind began to fade. I stopped like a man who for the time has forgotten his part, and I could say no more.

On his first visit to Leatherhead, hearing of an old Roman road, he at once said he knew it, and led the way to it; "and there was the feeling that I had been on that road before riding, and that I had worn armour." Here is a more remarkable case :—

To the west, 3½ miles from where I live, is a Roman fortress in an almost perfect state of preservation. A clergyman called upon me one day and asked me to accompany him there for an examination of the ruins. He told me he had a distinct recollection of living there, and that he held some office of a priestly nature in the days of the Roman occupation. One fact struck me as significant. He insisted on examining a ruined tower which had bodily overturned. "There used to be a socket in the top of it," he went on, "in which we used to plant a mast, and archers used to be hauled to the top in a basket protected with leather from which they picked off the leaders among the ancient Gorlestonians." We found the socket he had indicated.

WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION?

Such facts as these lie at the back of Plato's doctrine of recollection, and of the theories of transmigration, metempsychosis, reincarnation. The writer argues :—

In the doctrine of Re-incarnation it seems to me we have wandered away from the subject, and then approached with a specially devised net to capture the main facts, rather than allowing them to speak for themselves. I ask, is there not such a thing as ancestral memory? That a child should present certain features of his father and mother, and reproduce certain well-known gestures and mannerisms of his grandfather, is looked upon as something very ordinary. Is it not possible that the child may inherit something of his ancestor's memory? That these flashes of reminiscence are the sudden awakening, the calling into action of something we have in our blood; the discs, the records of an ancestor's past life, which require but the essential adjustment and conditions to give up their secrets? If so, then we have in ancestral memory a natural answer to many of life's puzzles, without seeking the aid of Eastern theology.

IS THIS THE SECRET OF GHOSTS?

Having formulated the theory, the writer proceeds to support and apply it. He asks :—

Have we not got here, too, a theory which explains a large class of apparitions, the evidence for which it is easier to ignore than explain, and so we prefer to shrug our shoulders and pass them by? Take the common form of ghost story. A. sees the ghost of one B., whom he subsequently identifies, say from the family gallery of portraits, to be an ancestor. Some member of

his house, I should say back in the centuries, did actually witness such a scene, did see B. come in as A. saw, only the original witness saw B. in the flesh at such a moment, under such conditions that a great impression was made upon him, and this impression was handed on to a later scion of his house to be preserved in this racial consciousness.

THE ADVANCE OF WOMAN,
EVEN AMONG THE TARTARS.

THE woman's movement moves indeed. Oregon on the Pacific was convulsed last month by the attempt of women to amend the Constitution in their favour, but in America this is not surprising. In New York a movement is reported among women in favour of an appeal to the Supreme Court to declare their disfranchisement an offence against the Constitution, which has never disqualified citizens on the score of sex. Much more remarkable is the evidence reported by Mr. Vambéry in the *Nineteenth Century* for June as to the dawn of a woman's movement among the Tartars of Orenburg. He says :—

In one of the numbers of the *Vakit*, a Tartar journal of Orenburg, a young lady writes as follows: "How long shall we suffer under this want of due respect and consideration? Our men are walking day and night in open air, whilst we are shut up in airless close rooms. Our men never trouble themselves with the education of children, they walk with full liberty in spacious gardens, enjoy their life in tea-houses, restaurants, and in places of resort we only occasionally hear of; whilst the Mussulman women must look after their helpless and ailing children, and have no rest day and night; they have no quiet meals, no sweet sleep, and no bright day. Our men frequent all kind of schools, learn all kind of sciences, read all possible books and papers, they enlighten their minds and gladden their hearts, whilst we poor Tartar women are deprived of education and instruction, and remaining ignorant and uneducated, we have to spend our life in pain and sorrow without seeing the slightest ray of hope and consolation. I write these words with burning soul. Ye men! Remember us poor women, whilst you secure your happy condition of life, do not forget us pitiable creatures, try to give us some education, for how can we uneducated behave properly towards you, and in our helpless and neglected state of mind we must appear in your eyes without grace, love, and attraction. Is not this the reason that so many educated Russian women beguile our men and snatch them away from our hands? When some time ago Princess Pembe, the sister of the Khedive of Egypt, was seduced and abducted by a German, the whole Moslem world gave an alarm, and it resounded from the East to the West; but with us every year so many young Tartars are beguiled by Russian girls, and we do not dare to raise our voice. Ye men! do you think us to be lacking every feeling and sentiment?"

I conclude this letter with my last request. Do accord us due respect, teach us and try to be fair and just, for otherwise our connection will become loose, and should we rise and open our eyes against your will, then our mutual relation must inevitably cool down."

How natural and how pathetic!

LUNDY ISLAND, since become notorious as the scene of the wreck of H.M. battleship *Montagu*, is the subject of an interesting sketch in the *Sunday Strand*. The sole proprietor of the island, Rev. H. G. Heaven, is now over eighty years of age, but regularly conducts service in the new granite church of St. Helena. The island seems to have been the scene of many a lawless deed. But now it is jestingly "the Kingdom of Heaven."

IBSEN AS I KNEW HIM:

BY MR. WILLIAM ARCHER.

THE most notable paper in the *Monthly Review* bears the above heading. Mr. Archer first met Ibsen in Rome in 1881 at a Scandinavian Club, and thus describes him:—

In glided an undersized man with very broad shoulders and a large leonine head, wearing a long black frock coat with very broad lapels, on one of which a knot of red ribbon was conspicuous. I knew him at once, but was a little taken aback by his low stature. His natural height was even somewhat diminished by a habit of bending forward slightly from the waist, begotten, no doubt, of short-sightedness and the need to peer into things. He moved very slowly and noiselessly, with his hands behind his back—an unobtrusive personality. . . . But there was nothing insignificant about the high and massive forehead, crowned with a mane of (then) iron-grey hair, the small and pale but piercing eyes behind the gold-rimmed spectacles, or the thin-lipped mouth, depressed at the corners into a curve indicative of iron will, and set between bushy whiskers of the same dark grey as the hair. The most cursory observer could not but recognise power and character in the head; yet one would scarcely have guessed it to be the power of a poet, the character of a prophet. . . . One would rather have supposed oneself face to face with an eminent statesman or diplomatist.

As it happened, a new play of his was to be published that day in Copenhagen. Its title was *Ghosts*.

WAS HE SHORT-TEMPERED?

A week later, at the same club, Ibsen was so incensed by a loud and voluble bore as to denounce him as "an intolerable person." This, adds Mr. Archer, "was the only occasion on which I personally saw his temper ruffled." Mr. Archer afterwards saw him frequently, and adds:—

I think his treatment of me during these first months of our acquaintance ought absolutely to acquit him of any charge of systematic or habitual churlishness. He was never a man of many words; he always spoke slowly and, as George Eliot is said to have done, under a manifest sense of responsibility; but within the limits of his phlegmatic temperament I always found him not only courteous, but genial and even communicative.

DID HE "DRINK"?

Mr. Archer next touches a more delicate question:—

The often-repeated stories of his over-indulgence in stimulants were, to the best of my belief, such gross exaggerations as to be practically falsehoods. My personal observation on this point is confirmed by the report of one of his oldest and most intimate friends who, some years ago, discussed his character quite frankly with me, told me many anecdotes illustrative of his peculiarities, but wholly repudiated this slander. On convivial evenings at the Scandinavian Club I have seen him drink one or two small tumblers of thin Italian wine, but no more. At the Caffè Nazionale he would slowly sip a glass or two of vermouth—the most temperate of potations. This I have observed day after day and week after week; for the amiable gossip that was current in Norway could not but make me keep my eyes open. In Germany, in Denmark, in Norway I have been with him repeatedly, have seen him evidently pursuing his daily habit in the matter of spirituous liquors, and have always noted the moderation of that habit.

HOW HIS IDEAS GREW.

Five years later Mr. Archer called on him at Sæby, near Frederikshavn, in Denmark. "The old man was really charming throughout—perfectly frank and friendly, without the least assumption, or affectation,

or stiffness of any sort." Mr. Archer gleaned the following hints as to the way his mind worked:—

It seems that the *idea* of a piece generally presents itself before the characters and incidents, though, when I put this to him flatly, he denied it. It seems to follow, however, from his saying that there is a certain stage in the incubation of a play when it might as easily turn into an essay as into a drama. He has to incarnate the ideas as it were, in character and incident, before the actual work of creation can be said to have fairly begun. Different plans and ideas, he admits, often flow together, and the play he ultimately produces is sometimes very unlike the intention with which he set out. He writes and re-writes, scribbles and destroys, an enormous amount, before he makes the exquisite fair copy he sends to Copenhagen.

THE PRESIDENT'S PRAISE OF THE HOUSEWIFE.

Good Housekeeping opens with an admirable paper on Home Life by President Roosevelt. More important far than the industrial or commercial occupation of the people is, he says, the way in which they conduct their family life:—

No piled-up wealth, no splendour of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, commonsense, and decency; unless he works hard and is willing at need to fight hard, and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous enough so that the race shall increase and not decrease.

It is on motherhood that the President waxes most eloquent:—

No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children; for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day but often every hour of the night. The birth-pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling wives among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted; for the lives of these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERHOOD.

The President returns to his solemn warning against race-suicide:—

There are a good many people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for these we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life.

But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle, or upon the man who refuses to work for the support of those dependent upon him, and who, though able-bodied, is yet content to eat in idleness the bread which others provide.

After gibbeting in the name of morality and religion a clergyman who had advised that no one save a rich man should have more than two children, the President says:—

■ A race that practised such doctrine—that is a race that practised race-suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being.

HOW UNCLE SAM ABSORBS THE INDIAN.

THE digestive and assimilative powers of Uncle Sam form a record in ethology. He is not merely transforming into genuine American flesh and blood the heterogeneous ingredients of the various European States; he is slowly and at last incorporating in himself the aborigines whose land he has taken, and who are known to history as Indians. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles Harvey describes the process. The "five civilised tribes," namely, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, and Seminoles, comprise only about a third of the Indians of the United States. For two-thirds of a century they have been governing themselves, with legislatures, executives and courts modelled on those of the United States. They are now admitted as citizens, as part and parcel of the new State of Oklahoma, which includes the old Indian territory. In the United States, apart from Alaska, there are 294,000 Indians, 260,000 of whom are west of the Mississippi.

A HYBRID RACE.

The five tribes number 91,000, of whom 25,000 are full-bloods, 20,000 are negroes or of mixed negro blood, and 44,000 are mixed Indian and white. 2,000 are whites who have been adopted into the tribes through intermarriage. It was once thought that race pride would prevent the Anglo-Saxon from mixing his blood with the Indian, as French and Spanish had done. But Anglo-Saxons have from of old taken to themselves Indian wives. "At all the Indian reservations of any importance the mixed breeds are in the majority." The full-bloods are decreasing, not only proportionately but absolutely. But, thanks to the hybrid race that is forming, the Indian population, as a whole, is increasing. The Government are bent on transforming them, by educational and other methods, into full-blown American citizens. At present,

Of the 187,000 Indians under the direct supervision of the national Government, 117,000 wear citizens' clothes wholly, and 44,000 do so in part; most of these reside in ordinary dwelling-houses instead of in tepees or shacks; 65,000 can read English; 69,000 can talk enough English to make themselves readily understood; while 40,000 are members of some Christian denomination. In every one of these particulars, moreover, striking advances have been made in the past dozen years.

There are at present only 26,000 blanket Indians in the United States.

THE RICHEST COMMUNITY IN THE WORLD.

Thanks to the paternal action of the Government, and the wealth of the soil, the richest population *per capita* in the world consists of Indians. Mr. Harvey says:—

The richest Indians in the United States, however, are the Osages, in the territory of Oklahoma's north-east corner, south of Kansas and west of the Cherokee nation. They are not only the richest Indians, but they are the richest community *per capita* on the globe. The interest at 5 per cent. on the \$8,372,000 held in trust for them by the United States Government, and the revenue which they obtain from grazing lands, and their royalties on oil and gas amount to \$706 a year for each man, woman, and child of the nineteen hundred members of the tribe, which means two or three times that much per

family. In addition, many individual members of the tribe have good-sized incomes from homesteads and farms. The full-bloods are in the minority in the Osages, as in nearly all the other tribes, and they are diminishing proportionately every year. As would naturally be inferred from their cloth of civilization, wholly or in part, two-thirds of them can read, almost all speak English, and all live in *civilised habitations*.

All the Indians who are being transformed into citizens are workers.

ANTIPATHY TO THE NEGRO.

Athletic competitions between white and Indian schools help to break down the race barrier. In many callings and many States persons of Indian blood are prominent. Amongst others mentioned is a Tuscarora Indian, J. N. B. Hewitt, who is an authority on Indian linguistics, mythology and sociology, and holds a post in the Bureau of Ethnology. An average intelligent Indian has a liking for military life. It is a strange fact that the mixed breeds are mostly Democrats, and the full-blooded Cherokees are Republicans. But

in Indian territory, as elsewhere, the colour line is drawn. The average mixed-breed Indian has as much racial antipathy to the negro as has the average white man of the south.

It is expected that before long Indian legislators will be sent to Washington.

HOW TO NATIONALISE THE LAND.

MR. PETAVEL, writing in *Broad Views* for June, presents what he describes as a broad view of the land question. He thus explains what he means by the term, and the advantages that would result from its adoption:—

Advocates of land nationalisation propose that the Government should collect all rents, in the form of a land tax, and pay each landlord, or ex-landlord, his share in the form of interest on bonds issued to him, thus buying the landlords out entirely. To render decentralisation possible, all that would be necessary would be to issue bonds for the market value of the land, less the capitalised value of its present rent, as landlords could remain in possession of present advantages, but having sold their right to all future *increases* of rent.

The reform would be quite drastic enough, although it would spare country landlords, who have a sentimental attachment to their property. Their position it would leave very much as it is now. Such a reform is the only thing needed now to make decentralisation possible, and to enable our towns to be made healthy, so, whether it is drastic or not, difficult or easy, it, or something similar to it, will have to come as soon as the public is made aware of the facts of the case.

The moment prospective values were collected by the public, all convenient land near towns could be kept for allotments at the agricultural rate, and children taught to cultivate them under the supervision of the School Board. Large cheap allotments would also encourage the practice, already in vogue among working men, of taking allotments, building summer houses on them, and spending their leisure time in them in the summer. Thus many would get immediately the benefits, moral and physical, from the occupation of gardening.

THE second volume of "The Cathedrals of England" (Dennis and Sons, 20, Cheapside. Large 4to, art cloth gilt. 18s. 6d.) has just appeared. It contains sixty-four artistic photographs of Ely, Chester, Oxford, Bangor and St. Asaph's, Lichfield, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Worcester, and St. Paul's, London, with useful historical notes by Arnold Fabrbairn.

THE REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

DR. DILLON'S FORECAST.

IN the *Contemporary Review* for June Dr. Dillon describes at length the opening of the Duma. He sums up his estimate of the situation as follows :—

There is no hope that the Crown and the Duma will combine to work for the good of the Russian nation. A conflict is inevitable, and the Parliament has the choosing both of the ground and the issue. There may be some further debates in the Duma; this Agrarian Bill, for instance, may be discussed and passed, but it must finally be sent to the Council of the Empire, where it will surely be interred. Then Russia's best men will withdraw or be withdrawn, and the monarch will find himself confronted with the nation. Then a series of conflicts, disorders, Jaqueries will probably begin, of which the present generation has no adequate conception.

GENERAL TREPOFF.

Dr. Dillon declares that—

General Trepoft is now the most powerful man in the Russian Empire, Pobedonostseff and Plehve rolled into one. Even under Count Witte the real government of the Empire was being carried on by the invisible court party under the command of General Trepoft. That officer had made his mark when Governor-General of St. Petersburg last winter, and won the confidence of his Majesty the Tsar. And he has continued ever since to exercise supreme power in substance. Even Minister Durnovo, who was taken by many for a fixed star, turned out to be a mere satellite of General Trepoft. The Ministers are and were but the unwitting executors of the plans of General Trepoft, who is the real Governor-General of Russia. He occupies a unique position which has been compared to that of the commander of the Pretorian Guards. Count Witte might propose, but it was General Trepoft who disposed.

For M. Goremykin, who first received, several years ago, a Minister's portfolio, against Count Witte's express advice and on M. Pobedonostseff's strong recommendation, is now become Premier, at General Trepoft's suggestion.

THE MORAL DETERIORATION OF RUSSIA.

The *Novoe Vremya*, says Dr. Dillon, declares that :—

In the soil of moral degeneration in various social layers, a seemingly new faith is sprouting up, with new commandments which are not as yet engraven on tables: "There is no God; everything is allowed." "Honour not thy father. Kill. Steal. Commit adultery. Calumniate," etc. Yes, there is a new religion with its own priests who are akin to Schoffmann.

THE AGRARIAN DIFFICULTY.

Dr. Dillon says :—

One of the roots of the agrarian difficulty is the incompetency of the peasant to make the most of the land which he already owns. He is shiftless, listless and trustful in Providence. He barely tickles the soil and expects it to bring forth abundance of cereals. The field from which he gets from 20 to 40 poods of corn would yield under the same conditions 128 to the Belgian, 123 to the Englishman, 115 to the Japanese. Even the landowner in Russia gets very much more out of his land acre per acre than the peasant, because he knows how to till it better. But taking peasant and squire together we find that the Russian harvest yields on an average 22.4 poods of rye or wheat per head of the population, whereas the North American gives 66.9, the Danish 50 and the Austro-Hungarian 47.4. Therefore a mere addition of arable soil to the peasants' farms will not make things better; and if that addition means a lessening of the amount of land owned by private individuals, it will make things very much worse. And this is the reason. The landlords do relatively much for their estates. They till them rationally, maintaining their fertility. And as they possess a large amount of the soil, the consequence is that Russia is enabled to keep up her favourable balance of trade, totalling about thirty-five

millions sterling. Now it is the conviction of many experts, whose calculations, however, I have not myself verified, that if the estates or a large part of the estates now belonging to the landlords were to be expropriated and sold to the peasants Russia would cease to export cereals, the balance of trade would no longer be in her favour, she would be unable to provide the funds for the payment of interest on the foreign debt, and bankruptcy would again be in sight.

ANARCHY IN RUSSIA.

The *North American Review* points out that the old Slav anarchy is breaking out everywhere :—

A violent and vile appeal to the murderous instincts of the masses, holding up to their execrations Count Witte, his wife (the *Countess*), the Jews, the English and the German peoples, was printed in the office of the police prefect and approved and stamped by an official of the Ministry of the Interior. One can hardly believe it possible, yet there is no doubt whatever that it is a fact. The matter has been officially brought to the notice of the Russian Government by foreign diplomats, after which apologies and explanations were tendered and accepted.

When the leaders of a nation are guilty of such excesses, one cannot affect surprise that the criminal elements of the population should show themselves peculiarly perverse. The general bent towards the employment of violence against life and property, even when no benefit can be reaped from it, is appalling. Killing might be said without exaggeration to have become a pleasure in many parts of Russia.

PROFESSOR VENOGRADOFF'S FOREBODING.

Professor Venogradoff in the *Fortnightly* describes Russia at the parting of the ways. He says that—

A final trial of strength must come before Russia is allowed to proceed on its further course. Far be it from us to assume that the adoption of the Radical programme presents the desirable solution of the crisis, but in one way or another it will mark a stage in it. This stage of a rather crude importation of principles supplied by French democracy, American Federalism and German Socialism is necessary in order to get rid of the mischievous absurdities of the old *régime*.

The Emperor very properly said the other day, there are blessings of order as well as of liberty, that public authority and public force cannot be dispensed with, least of all in periods of violent social unrest, that Russia cannot give way before the aspirations of all the nationalities composing it without ceasing to be Russia. It is by object-lessons that the people will be taught on all these heads.

THE AGRARIAN DIFFICULTY.

M. Rappoport in the same review asks :—

Where is the Government to obtain the money necessary to remunerate the landowners? There are, approximately, about fifty million *desyatinas* at present in private possession. If one now estimates the *desyatina* at 100 roubles, which is a very low price, the sum required to pay the landowners would amount to five milliard roubles, or £500,000,000. Where is Russia to get such an enormous sum? In the opinion of the best authorities the expropriation of the landowners will furthermore involve Russia in great difficulties. Russia's chief source of revenue is her export. It will necessarily be reduced, as soon as the moujiks become sole owners of the land.

THE HOPES OF THE REACTIONARIES.

M. Rappoport thinks that the Duma will come to nothing. The Reactionaries calculate that by exciting the various elements against each other, the Government will centralise and strengthen its own power. It will pacify the peasants by expropriating some suspected landowners and distributing their estates among the moujiks. An iron rule of oppression will begin anew, as in the times of Alexander III., and Russia's hopes of liberty will again vanish "like a dream of unremitting glory." The new era, the new age will be postponed indefinitely.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE death and resurrection of San Francisco occupy most of the contents of the June number. Mr. J. D. Phelan, ex-Mayor of the city, explains how Federal red tape seven years ago caused most of the destruction of San Francisco. "By reason of the failure of our water supply," he says, "the city is in ashes."

The city has permitted itself to be served by a private corporation with water drawn from near-by sources, carried in pipes over marsh lands on rotten trestles unsupported by piles. These fell at the slightest disturbance of the ground, having no support, and by reason of that fact the city was left without water, an easy prey to the flames.

Seven years ago, the city filed applications with the Interior Department at Washington for reservoir rights of way in the Hetch Hetchy Valley, which happened to be the remote corner of a national park, and the application was denied by the Secretary on the ground that he had no discretion. Recently, the Attorney-General has decided that the Secretary was in error, and that full power was possessed by him under the statutes of Congress. To that seven years' delay may be attributed the destruction of our city, because otherwise a water system, publicly owned, would have been constructed, and we would have enjoyed an unlimited supply from the high Sierras.

Mr. S. E. Moffett says that a little island of Mexicans' houses on the slope of Telegraph Hill was saved by a baptism of Italian wine!

Mr. B. I. Wheeler, President of the University of California, declares:—

In fury and in rage the disaster of April 18-20 fairly surpasses the historic record of destruction. Except for a fringe of houses on the south-west, and a district on the north-west, the material city is gone, and the people left with one suit of clothes apiece and their courage. This is the gist of the matter.

Both writers are confident as to the future of the city to be rebuilt. Mr. Wheeler declares the city more beautiful and impressive by far now than before the fire. He says:—

The architecture was bad—heinously bad, as everybody knows. The new building laws will probably limit the height of buildings to one and a half the width of their streets. This will make fair division of the light of the sun, insure a reasonable uniformity of sky line, and lend property owners a natural motive for relinquishing land to widen streets.

Mr. Moffett reports that the month following the proclamation that the soldiers and police were authorised to kill all persons found looting or committing any crime was the most peaceful and innocent month San Francisco had ever known.

Mr. P. T. McGrath tells what the people read in Canada. He sums up the situation by saying, "Canada's need in dailies is adequately and efficiently met. Her weak point is her lack of weeklies or monthlies of the class so familiar in England and America." Mr. F. Franklin gives a short sketch of Karl Schurtz, a native of Germany, a hero of the German revolutionary movement of 1848, an orator in English as well as in German, a senator and a great Secretary of the Interior.

PAUL LINDENBERG contributes to the May number of *Nord und Süd* a short character sketch of King Charles of Roumania in connection with the fortieth anniversary of his entry into Roumania as ruler, though it was not till 1881 that Roumania invested the Prince with kingly power. The coronation took place on May 22, so that he has been king for just twenty-five years.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE *Review of Reviews for Australasia*, which has hitherto appeared on the 20th of each month, will henceforth appear on the 1st. The current number, therefore, is April-May. The next will be the 1st of June. The April-May number is a very interesting issue. Mr. James Cowan's travels in the heart of Maoriland, and Mr. Percy Meggy's indictment of land monopoly in Tasmania, have been noticed elsewhere. The Editor, in his "History of the Month," refers to a growing dissatisfaction on the part of the Australian public with the Party recriminations in which political leaders indulge over bygone issues, instead of formulating definite progressive programmes. A strong protest is made against the way in which the late Imperial Government interfered with domestic legislation of the Colonies by private and confidential despatches.

The resolve to have a white Australia will, it is shown, make Queensland at the beginning of next year responsible for 6,000 Kanakas, whom it will be illegal to employ. "Both Governments know perfectly well that it is more than the lives of some of the natives are worth to return them to the places from which they came." The only thing open seems to be a scheme of South Sea Island settlement. This planting out of the Kanaka will be an interesting experiment in Imperial expansion. The decision of the High Court that a non-unionist dismissed on the demand of a trade union is entitled to recover substantial damages from the trade union funds is warmly applauded. The Early Closing Law in Victoria, which shuts all shops at six o'clock, has roused a great clamour among the working-classes.

There is a symposium on the Church and social reform, in which leading Australian Churchmen take part. Dr. Strong says that one of the best ways in which the Church can socially reform the world is to reform itself, to drop its ridiculous anti-social divisions, its often anti-social theology, and become the teacher and illustrator of the religion of life. Rev. Dr. Cairns, Presbyterian, declares that the Church holds no brief for the rich man against the poor, and none for the poor against the rich. To "Seek first the Kingdom of God" means the honest discharge of the duties we owe to society. Rev. S. P. Carey, Baptist, insists that the supreme Christian evidence must be social service. Rev. Robert Philip, Methodist, says that the Church is to supply principles and motives, not specific remedies. Rev. Dr. Bevan, Congregationalist, thinks that no Christian man, nor Christian Church, can refuse sympathy and co-operation with the ideals of the spirit of Socialism, while abstaining from merely Party politics.

AN article in the *Lady's Realm* for June deals with a Belgian Farm School for Women. G. C. Mendham, the writer, explains that the training schools for women teach housekeeping and domestic economy and agriculture. That is to say, women may here learn domestic economy, account-keeping, dairy-farming, market-gardening, hygiene, etc. The course in the high schools of agriculture lasts two to three years, and the minimum time of ten hours to theory and twenty hours to practical work must be given each week. The work as carried on at the school at Bouchout, near Antwerp, is described. The use of the Flemish language only would be a serious drawback for foreigners who might enter the school.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for June is a fair average number. Count Tolstoy finishes his gruesome tale of the imprisonment and suicide of a political prisoner. It is interesting as an analysis of the sensations of a revolutionist condemned to solitary confinement. I notice elsewhere the articles on the Russian situation and the Education Question.

THE CHANCES OF CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun is somewhat desponding as to the chances of Christianity in China. He says :—

The conviction of sin and the longing for salvation do not enter into the Chinaman's purview of life, and when we reflect that many things which we call sin are virtues in his eyes it is hard to see how we are to bring these things home to him.

He consoles us by reflecting that—

Chinese philosophy and morality are breaking down of themselves before the impact of materialism, and, dark as the outlook has been and still is for the spread of the dogmas of Christianity, there is reason to believe that the efforts of Christian men to raise the Chinese standard at just those points where it is lowest—in humanitarianism, respect for women, and other respects—will eventually win for the religion which prompted them a recognition which no propagandism could attain.

EDUCATE THE WOMEN OF EGYPT.

At every turn we are being reminded that it is no use to try to raise humanity until the rights of women as human beings are recognised. Sir Walter Miéville, in a most interesting article, entitled "The Fellah's Yoke-mate," says :—

Zobeir, the sometime Sultan of Darfour, once said to me that if England really meant to destroy the slave traffic root and branch, the British officials must not shrink before the difficult and delicate problem of the education of Egyptian women. He contended that while harems existed slavery would continue, but that with education the harem system would die a natural death, as educated women would not submit to harem life. In Egypt the sexes, according to the latest census, are practically equally divided, yet for every illiterate man there are ten illiterate women.

Something has been begun in female education, but it is as yet miserably inadequate to their needs.

SIR RICHARD AND LADY BURTON.

"Ouida" has broken her prolonged silence in order to say a word for her old friend Sir Richard Burton and another against Lady Isabel. She denounces in her usual style the folly and wickedness of Governments which made Sir Richard a consul and Matthew Arnold a school inspector. "The beheading of Walter Raleigh was, I think, a kinder treatment than the imprisonment of Burton in Trieste." As for Lady Isabel, she says :—

Like all her family, she was a devoted Catholic ; this bigotry increased with years, and after Burton's death became so great that it made her actually burn the MS. of one of his most precious translations, because she deemed it of immoral tendency. This act, I confess, I could never pardon her ; and I never spoke or wrote to her after the irreparable act.

A CYNICAL VIEW OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, in an article on "Labourism in Parliament," indulges in a somewhat cynical chuckle over the difficulties and divisions of the Labour Party. He says :—

If a survey of the situation reveals anything, it is that Labourism and Socialism are inextricably mixed up, and that neither knows where the one begins and the other ends. But it also reveals the fact that among the Labour Party in the House of

Commons are many able and earnest men, whose strong common sense and practical patriotism will not allow faction to altogether override reason.

To do them justice, the Labourists are more intent on getting measures into shape for entrenching the wage-earners as a specially privileged class than on Parliamentary oratory. More work and less talk is a good enough Parliamentary maxim, but—it depends on the work. If the aspirations of the Social-Labourist appear mighty, let us remember Horace's potter, who conceived a priceless amphora and produced—a highly respectable porridge pot.

THE RUIN OF MIDDLESEX.

Mr. J. B. Firth raises a wail over the way in which the great town is spreading over the counties in its neighbourhood :—

The chief high roads of Middlesex are rapidly being converted into streets right out to the county boundaries. So long as districts, long difficult or inconvenient of access, are brought within easy reach of London, the lamentable processes of the deruralisation of Middlesex must spread to its further boundaries, and affect even those more happily placed districts, such as Stanmore, Harefield, and the riverside villages in the south-west corner of the county, which up to the present have escaped "development."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two theatrical articles—one the second part of Mr. H. B. Irving's "Survey of the English Stage in the Eighteenth Century," the other M. Claretie's description of the virtues of the *Comédie Française*. Art is dealt with by Mr. F. Lawton, in his appreciation of the French painter Jacques Emile Blanche. Professor Tyrrell criticises style and the use of words, and Mrs. John Lane gossips entertainingly concerning "Minor Social Crimes."

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with an article on "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" by Charles Dickens's daughter, Kate Perugini.

Everyone who has read "Edwin Drood" would naturally like to know how Dickens intended to end the story. His daughter asserts that Edwin Drood was undoubtedly murdered by his uncle Jasper, but we are left to our own imaginations or speculations to unravel the mystery.

Mr. J. P. Collins contributes an interesting article on Mr. Napier Hemy and his work. When he was nine years old, Mr. Hemy's family went out to Australia, and perhaps it was then that the artist caught his passion for the sea. Once he tried his vocation in a Dominican monastery, but happily soon forsook the cloister for painting.

The picture "Pilchards" was painted from studies, the actual painting taking ten days, but the accumulation of the studies fourteen years. Mr. Hemy thinks many artists make the mistake of not getting enough material together.

Another of Mr. Hemy's pictures, "The Calvary," took twenty years to paint, but this work the public declines to buy. It is a study of mediæval Flanders.

In another article Mrs. John Van Vorst gives us a picture of Shopping in New York. In the large department stores the credit system is in vogue, and perhaps this serves to whet the appetite. The American woman seems to spend a great part of her day in shopping, and her purchases are mainly articles of dress. It is evidently a strenuous occupation, for all the large stores are provided with an emergency hospital.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number is distinctly good. A number of articles have received separate notice. The rest are mostly readable as well as suggestive.

LORD DURHAM'S PRECEDENT FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

Miss Violet R. Markham recalls Lord Durham's plan of Canadian Settlement in 1841 as inaugurating our Colonial policy of "Trust the people," and as initiating the modern ideal of the Empire as a free confederation of sister States. The precedent is extensively quoted for the settlement of South Africa to-day. But the writer fears that Lord Durham's "unqualified assertion of British supremacy and the supreme necessity of establishing the latter on an impregnable basis," together with the conditions he imposed for securing these ends, is not equally well remembered. Lord Durham proposed the legislative union of Upper and Lower Canada, "which would give responsible government on the basis of a clear English majority" :—

What reason is there to think that the suggested handing over of power to the Boer majority in the Orange River Colony will not, in Lord Durham's words, "be used against the policy, or the very existence, of any form of British Government"? Federation of the various Colonies is the ultimate hope of South Africa, as it was in Canada. Will Lord Elgin see to it that in the former country British interests and a British minority are safeguarded during the period of transition with a vigilance equal to that displayed by Lord Durham in Canada?

PEASANT OWNERSHIP IN SUSSEX.

Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, writing as a Conservative on the possibilities of peasant ownership in Sussex, has no complaint to find with the existing system of land tenure in that county. There is no rack-renting, and there is an immemorial custom of compensation for improvements. To re-establish peasant holdings other small industries should be encouraged. Mr. Blunt reckons that in the Sussex weald a family can live by plain unaided agriculture on a holding of not less than twenty acres. Five acres a man can cultivate by his own unaided spade labour. Milk and chicken farming are the subsidiary industries which he recommends. He would limit elementary schooling to four years at most, so that at twelve the boy can begin his agricultural training. Girls, instead of being taught to despise all unladylike duties, should be trained hardy enough and rough enough to do country work.

MR. GLADSTONE AS MANUAL LIBRARIAN.

Mrs. Drew tells the story of the origin and progress of Mr. Gladstone's library at St. Deiniol's, Hawarden. She tells how her father's library filled one room after another until he devised the idea of a country home for purposes of study and research, and in 1899 two large iron rooms were erected on the crest of Hawarden Hill. "Then the travel of the books began" :—

Twenty-seven thousand were carried up the hill. Anyone who has himself moved a few hundred books from one room to another in the same house will appreciate the sheer hard manual labour that Mr. Gladstone put into this migration of his library from one house to another. Each book he took down from the shelves, and each packet he strapped up with his own hands, and no vehicle was ever allowed to leave the Castle without its consignment of book bundles. Arrived at their destination, they were laid upon the floor in the order in which they came, and Mr. Gladstone, unaided save by his valet and sometimes one of his daughters, when home from Cambridge, unstrapped and lifted and sifted and placed the volumes one by one in the bookcases prepared to receive them. His habits "savoured more of serious handiwork in the arrangement of a library than of lordly survey and direction." "And," he

adds, "what man who really loves his books delegates to any other human being, as long as there is breath in his body, the office of introducing them into their homes?"

MORE PLEAS FOR ENTENTES.

Late Chief Commissioner Yate, writing on England and Russia in Persia, say that

a joint undertaking by such Powers as Germany, France, Russia and England should surely work out for the peace of the world and the good of all concerned, while the proposed *rapprochement* between ourselves and Russia would, it is hoped, be speedily brought about by any such joint undertaking, and have its effect not only in the Middle East but throughout the world generally.

Speaking of the Bagdad railway, he says :—

Wherever the line is to enter the Bagdad province, and that according to the plan in the *Standard* is somewhere to the north of Mosul, from there the British Government should take charge and should hold the charge from that point downwards to the head of the Persian Gulf.

More marvellous still, Dr. Vambéry concludes an article on "Constitutional Tartars" by solemnly rebuking those who say uncivil things calculated to make bad blood between England and Russia :—

We know that there is a desire for a graceful arrangement and a mutual understanding between the two rival Powers in Asia, an *entente* which would be not only in the interest of the two countries, but also of the peace and cultural efforts of mankind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Spain, thanks to the Royal marriage, is in evidence. Ameer Ali draws a significant picture of the halcyon days when Spain was under the sway of the Saracens, and laments the expulsion by Christian bigotry and cruelty of the Moslems who had in fact created modern Europe. Mr. Austin Harrison gives an almost voluptuous panegyric on the joys of Spain. Sir John Macdonell, under the title of "The Law-Making Mania," calls attention to the enormous legislative output of constitutional assemblies all over the world, which are more or less modelled on the Westminster precedent. Sir William H. White treats at length of the required changes in education and training of engineers, civil and naval. Miss Isabel Clarke calls attention to some women poets of the present reign. Her selection includes Miss Ethel Clifford, Miss Olive Custance, Miss Laurence Alma-Tadema, and the mother and sister of Rudyard Kipling. Their characteristics are, she says, much technical excellence, a sense of form and colour, of the *mot juste*. H. J. Statham deals with the year's salons and Royal Academy.

A COUPLE of cheap biographies are Southey's "Life of Nelson" (Methuen. 6d. net) and "The Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini" (Hutchinson. 1s. 6d. net). The literature of religious experience is represented by "The Little Flowers of St. Francis" (Methuen. 6d. net), William Law's "Serious Call" (Methuen. 6d. net), and a popular edition of John Wesley's Journal (Kelly. 1s. net). In addition, for the expenditure of one shilling, you may become the possessor of two of the most famous attempts to construct on the astral plane a new heaven and a new earth—"Plato's Republic" and "More's Utopia" (Methuen. 6d. net each), and you may also enjoy the exquisite style and wisdom of Addison in an admirably selected edition of his essays compiled by Mr. R. D. Gillman (Newnes. 3s. net), or share in the breakfast-table talk of the Autocrat for the modest sum of half-a-crown (Nelson).

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* on the whole is an interesting number, but the opening article on "Our Auxiliary Forces" is rather hard to summarise, and somewhat technical to the outsider. The second part of it is perhaps the more important, inasmuch as it deals with producing, in the event of a great war, a reliable army far more numerous than we now have. I notice that Lieut.-Colonel Pollock thinks enough men can be obtained voluntarily, and makes his proposals on the assumption that plenty of respectable lads of seventeen and eighteen would be found willing to undertake a six months' training on enlistment, though he admits that only practical experiment could actually prove the truth of his assumption. He estimates that 300,000 could be obtained by voluntary enlistment, and he appends tables to his article showing the proposed numbers of all ranks in the various categories, and the cost of them for pay, extra pay, messing and clothing allowance. In his opinion, I notice, the British Army is very much over-staffed, and has far too many departmental officers and non-fighting corps.

OUR EXTRAVAGANT POOR LAW.

From Mr. Edward R. Pease we have more blame of the extravagant administration of the Poor Law, the brunt of his attack being directed to the constant increase of the expensive indoor paupers and decrease of the much less expensive outdoor ones. Of course much of this article has already appeared in substance elsewhere. Mr. Pease, who is a Fabian, says that three causes tend to minimise out-relief in London—one legitimate, two illegitimate. On the one hand, the conditions of working-class life in London make it obvious that the lot of the aged sick must be much more deplorable there than in the villages and small towns. On the other hand, out-relief could never be given as freely in London as elsewhere, fraud being so hard to avoid; but the chief reason London Guardians grant so little out-relief is that they aim before all else at reducing the number of persons receiving relief from the rates. "Every applicant driven away empty-handed scores one, and that Board wins the greatest glory which can reduce its list of recipients to the lowest point." "The importunate widow" has disappeared altogether, but, if the Local Government Board is to be believed, the widows still exist and perforce underfeed their children, while the aged still often starve on casual earnings, and all the forms of suffering continue which the Poor Law was expressly made to prevent. Mr. Pease criticises severely the Guardians' extravagance in paying their architect a percentage (usually 5 per cent.) on whatever sum a building costs, thus directly inciting him to make it as expensive as possible. And of course he instances cases, outside London, such as the Hendon Infirmary, which cost £455 per bed, and the Chorlton Cottage Homes for Children, which cost £213 per child. His remedy would be to abolish Unions and Guardians and "all the paraphernalia of Poor Law," making County Councils and County Boroughs the authority for all Poor Law establishments within their areas.

THE SUCCESS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Massingham in his paper on this subject says:—

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Government equals in executive power and political genius the "grand Ministry" of 1868, the model of a modern English Administration. On the other hand, though one or two weak patches in its texture have already appeared, it has no eccentric and perverse talents, such as bring down energetic and well-meaning Ministries. If it

possesses no Gladstone, it has no Lowe and no Ayrton. And it is clearly fortunate in a chief so right-minded, clear-sighted and adroit. The new House of Commons is firmly and deeply attached to the Premier, and he rules it better, perhaps, than it has been governed since the days of Disraeli or Lord Randolph Churchill, and thoroughly suits its mould and character —which success is the more remarkable since no English Government ever entered upon a more doleful heritage.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles scarcely call for detailed notice. Mr. John Butler Burke reviews Dr. Saleeby's "Evolution the Master Key." Dr. Saleeby he calls "the apostle at the present day of Spencerism in this country," and Mr. Butler Burke evidently shares his admiration for Spencer, who, he insists, was a philosopher among men of science and a scientist among philosophers. The debt we owe him is the comprehensive view he has given us of the Theory of Evolution. Father Benson replies to Mr. Coulton's article on "The Truth about the Monasteries." Dr. A. E. Garvie, writing on "Christmas, Easter, Whitsuntide," argues that the supreme significance of the Incarnation "is the Person of the Son of God as revealing in life as well as word the divine Fatherhood"—an article many may find not easy to follow.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review*, a good number, contains the Prince of Wales's speech after his Indian tour, various Colonial articles, noticed separately, and the first instalment of a curious, very bloodthirsty legend of the Sea-Dyaks—head hunters, of course—as abundantly appears in the legend, which is a very interesting one.

A WORD FOR GERMANY.

Contrasting with the abuse of Germany, to which we have been too much accustomed of late, Mr. Edward Dicey devotes an article, entitled "The Sinai Peninsula," to recording our indebtedness to her for having taken every means to let it be known last month, both in Egypt and Turkey, that the Sultan must fight it out alone with England, expecting nothing from the Fatherland. Mr. Dicey thinks the present Ministry could not have acted more vigorously and patriotically than they did over the Anglo-Turkish dispute, and sees every reason to hope that the Sublime Porte has learnt its lesson so well that not for some time will it seek to convert a nominal into a real supremacy in Egypt. He insists that our military occupation being at the bottom of the Egyptian question, we should make it more apparent than has lately been done that Egypt is really in the military occupation of a British Army. Lord Cromer realised this, but lately we have been forgetting it. If we are not to have a recurrence of last month's performances, we must make the British Army in Egypt much more prominent again.

"FROM Paleolith to Motor Car" (*Clarion Press*) is the title of a book written by Mr. H. Lowerison for the instruction and amusement of the lads whom he is educating in his own original fashion somewhere in the Eastern counties. It is a good idea well worked out. Mr. Lowerison tells the whole history of the progressive evolution of modern England in a series of stories each linked on to some relic, or ruin, or landmark in the immediate neighbourhood of his school. "If youth but knew," sighed "Kappa" in the *Westminster Gazette*. But here Mr. Lowerison takes care that youth shall know. All educators who wish to make English history interesting and real to their pupils should get this book.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National*, as the June number again reminds us, is in one order of thought what the *Westminster Review* is in another and very different order—the organ of emphatic pronouncements and of strenuous—enemies might say, strident—propaganda. The anti-German crusade this month takes an almost humorous turn. “A French Officer” dilates on “the military advantages”—to France—“of an alliance with England” in the—of course—inevitable conflict between Germany and England, which Germany is to begin on French soil. The writer devotes twelve superfluous pages to prove that France would be stronger in such a conflict if England were her ally than if England were not! Apparently, however, the only advantage to England would be the voluntary adoption, in the patriotic passion engendered by this contest, of Conscriptio!

The cause of Tariff Reform is pushed by Mr. J. Holt Schooling in a series of tables presented to prove that, “although our sales to British Colonies have increased, they have largely decreased when compared with the sales of countries other than the United Kingdom to British Colonies and possessions.”

The flaming indignation of Natal at the Home Government asking for a short delay in the execution of a dozen natives is breathed forth by Mr. F. S. Tatham, a member of the Natal Parliament, and by the chronicler of Greater Britain. Mr. Tatham denounces as the chief factor of unrest in South Africa the “Ethiopian Church,” which has affiliated itself to the African Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States of America, which is largely run by American negroes, and which is said to aim at the expulsion of the white man and the establishment of a Black Republic throughout South Africa. Viscount Milner is apostrophised by three asterisks in a sonnet of fourteen lines. It begins, “Milner, most steadfast guardian of the State,” in a strain suggestive of certain other sonnets, but both in theme and poesy suggestive rather by contrast than by resemblance.

The Bishop of Manchester concludes his invective against the Education Bill by declaring that “a universal State system of education, grievous as it is to write the words, must eventually be a secular system.”

More piquant are the diatribes of “a conscientious objector” against Mr. George Wyndham’s place in the Opposition. For was not Mr. Wyndham the patron of Devolution and of Sir Antony MacDonnell? The old story is re-told; and “the deep resentment” of Unionist Ireland is forcibly expressed. But the attack on Mr. Wyndham ends with a challenge of his chief: “Mr. Balfour has lost ground among the rank and file of the Unionist host.” “Rightly or wrongly, an impression has been generally created that he is apt to treat his responsibilities lightly and to play with words.” “The bitter feelings which exist among Irish Unionists reflect in some measure upon the late Prime Minister.”

Mr. A. M. Low refers to the growth of American Socialism, and predicts that “at least one of the great Parties will appeal to the electorate with a Radical candidate standing on a Radical platform.” Which Party he will not now say. Mr. Roosevelt is, he says, even more the leader of the discontented and restless than Mr. Bryan was.

M. Emile Vandervelde, leader of the Belgian Social Democracy, discusses the future of Belgium in a very interesting paper, and points out that if Germany

annexed Belgium she would bring into the Reichstag a further influx of anti-Imperial deputies representing Belgian Catholics and Socialists.

Sir John Colomb lays down as essential conditions of an Imperial Navy—centralised command, homogeneity of sea-forces, and freedom from any local or sentimental restrictions.

Latin as a living intellectual force is warmly defended by Professor Sonnenschein. “Modern life is soaked with Greek and still more with Latin influences.”

MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE distinction of the June number is Mr. William Archer’s memoir of his meetings with Ibsen, which has already claimed notice elsewhere. Mr. Moreton Frewen’s glowing description of our East African protectorate—“the dominion of palm and pine” in close proximity—may stand next. It is a region where the white child and the banana flourish together. 200 miles from the sea-coast rises the favoured plateau, 5,000 feet above sea-level, unsurpassed for sport, soil and scenery. Tomatoes and the Cape gooseberry grow wild and plentiful as blackberries at home. It is an ideal white man’s home, if anything too bracing, exactly under the Equator, with heavy frosts at night. It is not yet a poor man’s land; Indian labour makes white labour at present unremunerative. But capitalists with not less than £1,500 would find it a most attractive land. The mosquito is practically unknown. When the Cape to Cairo railway is complete, it will be only ten days from London.

What English landlords might do is succinctly stated by Mr. Algernon Turner: they can employ a skilled expert to advise their tenants; discuss best methods of training future landlords; offer to let small plots of arable land near towns and villages; and promote a more rational education of the children in botany, entomology, etc.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh very kindly describes from its beginning in the statesman’s jottings down to the Royal assent “the evolution of an Act of Parliament.”

There are several other readable but scarcely quotable papers.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

THE second number deepens the impression made by the first. The intelligent educated housewife which our schools are turning out by the thousand will find here just that combined appeal to her intelligence and to her housekeeping instincts which magazinedom has hitherto not supplied. President Roosevelt’s opening paper on the duties and dignities of home life has claimed separate notice. There is an excellent suggestion developed by H. S. for decorating doors and walls with photographs of scenery in a tasteful and inexpensive way. A little moulding, a little glass and a little time are apparently all that is necessary to utilise our photographs and beautify our homes. But there is no end to the devices and discoveries of value for the enrichment of home life, for decoration indoors, for gardens in window and balcony, for sewing and embroidery, for cookery, for the care of babies, wives and husbands, for handicrafts, for library, etc., etc. A panel of educated British matrons would probably pronounce this magazine just *the* thing for new homes to peruse and profit by.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE non-expert reader will find the June number not merely intelligible, but also interesting throughout. He will begin to scent the danger of a new naval scare as he reads Dr. Paullin's account of the growth of the American Navy since the war with Spain. The writer reports that, with the exception of Great Britain, the United States has in recent years increased her fleet faster than any other naval power. "When the ships that have been authorised are completed, the American Navy in efficiency will be exceeded only by that of Great Britain, and in number of ships and tonnage only by the navies of Great Britain and France." In 1905 it consisted of fifty vessels, twenty-seven first-class battleships, one second-class battleship, twelve armoured cruisers, twelve harbour defence monitors. The *personnel* and training have been developed as rapidly as the *matériel*. "Vinculum" speaks highly of Mr. Haldane's commencement as War Minister, but urges that he should introduce universal military service. It is stated, by-the-bye, that the law for universal service introduced into Siam last year is already most unpopular. Colonel A. Keene gives a eulogistic survey of Lord Kitchener's work in India. Captain G. A. West publishes a personal narrative by one of the Russian fleet surgeons who was for five hours in the hands of the mutineers, headed by Lieutenant Schmidt, last November. The picture drawn of the chief mutineer is decidedly unprepossessing. Proper uses of British cavalry, as set forth by "one of them," are said to be scouting and reconnaissance. He asks, why should cavalry be trained to charge, an operation which it is practically never able to carry out in modern warfare? Lieutenant J. H. L'Amy points out that we are shortening our rifle by five inches without lengthening our bayonet. The net effect is that we are placed at a serious disadvantage with other Powers who use longer weapons. He advocates a bayonet six inches longer. Captain H. Rowan-Robinson insists on the necessity of providing coast batteries with land defences, with a view to preventing capture by sudden descents of the enemy. A description of the Oxus River refers to the tendency of all the great Siberian rivers to press continually on their right or east bank. This deflection is said to be due to the rotation of the earth from west to east. It is reported in the Notes that France has discarded the sword as part of the infantry officer's field service equipment.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work*, as frontispiece, has a portrait of Professor Metchnikoff, and an article on his work by Dr. Saleeby. Motor subjects loom large. One paper deals with the excellent working of the motor-cab, properly taximetre, in Paris; another with "the simple life" for motorists—in other words, camping out during a motor-car tour—and Mr. S. L. Bastin describes some British petrol works at Broxburn, not far from Edinburgh.

Two articles deal with British Colonies; Mr. P. T. McGrath's on "The Progress of Newfoundland," and its fisheries. Newfoundland, the writer thinks, has made wonderful strides lately. The other article deals with an old subject, the Hot Lakes District of New Zealand, or such parts of it as the average tourist sees. The most interesting articles, however, are those on life-protecting appliances in industrial concerns, and on frauds connected with patent medicines. About 80,000 accidents happen yearly in British factories and workshops, something like 1,000 of which usually cause death. Mr. Crabtree, the

writer, gives illustrations of a variety of devices for guarding workpeople as much as possible from accidents. Emery-wheels are guarded, for instance; lead-workers wear head-covers and respirators; saws are ingeniously guarded in different ways, and so on. As for the patent medicine revelations, largely due to the activity of *Collier's Weekly*, it seems that the American people spend nearly £20,000,000 a year on these insidious compounds, largely made up of pernicious drugs. On the blackest side of patent medicine frauds—the "lost vitality" medicines so widely advertised—the writer cannot very well touch. What is revealed by the article is bad enough.

Mr. S. L. Bastin has a fascinating article on that to many people most fascinating of flowers, the orchid, with illustrations and practical hints to orchid-lovers. Certain orchids may be cultivated on quite a moderate income.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

MATRIMONIAL Swindles, The Natural and the Supernatural, House of Commons Petitions, Success in Art—and a few other things—make somewhat of a hotch-potch, but form the leading contents of the *Grand Magazine* this month.

ROYAL SPANISH CASTLES.

One article deals with the King of Spain's castles. The Royal Palace at Madrid, measuring each side nearly 500 feet by 100 in height, in white stone, looking like marble in the Spanish sunshine, would put Buckingham Palace in the shade. There is the seaside palace of Miramar at San Sebastian, and the neglected palace of Aranjuez, which the writer thinks may please an English queen, so that its fountains may run again and its gardens be cultivated. There is also the Escorial, which is the resting-place of the Spanish monarchs in death, though not in life.

THE SUCCESSFUL ARTIST.

A symposium of artists discuss the factors of success in their profession. Mr. Frank Bramley's answer strikes me most:—

The important quality—perhaps I should be inclined to say the most important—is the way the artist sees. Some of the old painters, like Velasquez, saw the beauty in life with even more acute eyes than many of us do to-day. If I were to select the painter of the past who possessed this quality in the most supreme degree I should certainly name Velasquez.

Mr. W. P. Frith replies that imagination makes most for success as an artist, and absence of vice; Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, work—remembering "that the man who does not mind wasting an hour has no idea of the value of life"; Mr. C. E. Hallé replies "to thine own self be true"; Mr. John M. Swan, R.A., says "the first quality for success is some private means"; and Mr. Byam Shaw that "poverty is a decided element in success." Sir W. B. Richmond places leisure first, then impulse united to a philosophical quality of reasoning, infinite patience, and much solitude. He adds:—

Why modern Art is for the most part so unsatisfactory is that there is so little reticence, so much restlessness in life, so many small ambitions, so much love of position and place, producing an incapacity to think, and producing also carelessness of execution as well as carelessness of design. Anything will do for the market so long as it shrieks! Drunkenness need not only be applied to the consuming of strong liquor. Drunkenness may also be applied to a mental condition, and mental drunkenness is the fallacy of this time. Constant excitement, mental or physical, is the ruin of all good Art.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* this month is perhaps better than usual. Two articles receive separate notice elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF DENOMINATIONAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Michael Sadler's article on this subject lends the weight of his opinion to a great many oft-made criticisms, such as that classes in elementary schools are far too large, and should not contain more than thirty children; and that there is no time to wait till the slower children have "bottomed" their lessons, while the clever children still do not get a fair chance. Nothing short of a revolution is needed in standards of elementary education, and it will be wise to secure beforehand the support of all



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The Double Bait.

THE ARCHBISHOPS: "We won't interfere with him! If he catches any fish on that 'denominationalism' hook we shall get them."

Believers in education reform, no matter what their religious beliefs. One of the great forces making for elementary education has been certain religious sects, perhaps small, but earnest enough to impress their beliefs on the children under their care in "schools of minorities," or denominational schools. Were such schools anti-national in spirit, the State might justifiably refuse them aid or sanction; but no such suspicion attaches to them, whether Anglican, Catholic or Jewish. Hence, provided such schools be certified as efficient, the writer would give them a share of the Parliamentary grant, especially as they will exist in any case, for they represent deep-rooted conviction. The denominations or local bodies concerned would pay for all forms of religious teaching.

SCOTLAND'S POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS.

Mr. J. W. Gulland, M.P., remarking that Scotland is still a nation, although the English tourist loves to describe her, "in abbreviated insult, as N.B.," reviews the principal Scottish problems before Parliament this Session. There is the Statute Law Revision (Scotland) Bill, repealing a number of Acts dating before 1707, and thus turning out much that is obsolete. In a practical programme Education must take first place, and the three Unionist Scottish Education Bills have certainly prepared the way for a Liberal one. Next comes Temperance, Scotland being more drunken than England, and more willing to be made sober. The Temperance party, moreover, is very powerful. The Government

is already tackling the land problems, which are highly complicated, and a Select Committee is discussing the Taxation of Land Values. Finance, perhaps, cries out most loudly for simplification. "Scotsmen are all for economy; but, if money is going, they demand a portion." Government grants to Scottish institutions are most inadequate. The English Academy and College of Music get £1,000; the Scottish, nothing. The Royal Geographical Society of England gets £500; the Scottish, nothing; and has, moreover, to pay a rent. At present, adequate discussion of Scottish business in Parliament is impossible; and should the Liberal Parliament not stand its trial well, Mr. Gulland predicts a strong agitation for some form of Scottish Home Rule, for which, of course, a much better case can be made out than for Irish.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles the most interesting is a description of Barbados as "A West Indian Ireland." Barbados, with some 200,000 people, mostly coloured, rarely without a dash of English blood, is the size of the Isle of Wight. Everything is dutiable, except the traveller's clothing, and a population in rags and housed in cowsheds is the stranger's impression. The people increase and multiply exceedingly, yet are not overcrowded; they are not drunken nor idle. The reason for their miserable condition, according to the writer, is that so much land is monopolised for sugar, and the remedy suggested is small holdings. But there is, besides, great over-taxation.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

THE opening article in *Harper's* deals with a *cause célèbre*, the United States v. Burr, which will perhaps not greatly interest many English readers. Mr. H. W. Nevins's article tells of trekking hundreds of miles across Africa, and Mr. W. D. Howells makes Chester the subject of a fresh, original, and prettily illustrated paper, entitled "Our Nearest Point in Antiquity." Chester apparently swarms with visiting Americans. Philadelphia is the subject of another article, illustrated by etchings on copper. There is a paper on Terrestrial Magnetism, its importance, the gaps in our knowledge of it. Amundsen has been seeking the North Magnetic Pole for two years now, on the northern edge of the North American Continent. We know neither where the North nor the South Magnetic Poles are, but we do know that they do not coincide with the Geographical Poles, and that they are the two places on the earth where a steel needle suspended on a horizontal axis, and free to move on a vertical plane, will dip until it stands vertically. A curious article deals with the honey-ants of Mexico, showing how enormously their crops can expand with honey, and a dish of them served at a Mexican wedding.

A SOCIAL CLEARING-HOUSE.

Under this title, tucked away at the end of the magazine, is an interesting paper on the American Institute of Social Service, with its 40 members, 100 associates, (including the President), and 100 collaborators. It is, of course, a library of information on social subjects of all kinds, where any one may verify facts, or seek suggestions for carrying out or improving any social or philanthropic work. A good deal of time is taken up in sending bibliographies of some particular subject or aspect of a subject. The Tokio hospitals, during the late war, it is claimed, were largely organised with the help of this bureau. The number of children's Courts existing in the States is also due to its labours; and it has created a new profession, that of the "social secretary."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine*, besides two papers, separately noticed, there is a paper on rock-climbing in Skye, "In the Heart of the Coolins." The rock-climbing in places seems excellent, the climbs, of course, varying greatly in difficulty. Moreover, at any time bad weather may turn an easy ascent into a hard one. "The essence of Skye climbing is the extraordinary feeling of space, of endless waters, and illimitable fields of air, and man himself set on a small rock looking at immensity."

"NOT PROVEN."

Lord Moncrieff has a most interesting paper on "The Verdict 'Not Proven,'" a peculiarity of Scottish judicial proceedings. This he does not defend, either theoretically, since a man is presumed innocent till proved guilty, or historically. "Not proven," in the case of a really innocent prisoner, must injure his character and future prospects most seriously. In the main, it is a verdict favourable to a criminal, and in many cases a jury driven to choose between "Guilty" and "Not guilty" would find "Guilty," and Lord Moncrieff remembers many cases where "Not proven" let off those whom he thought guilty.

THE VOLUNTEER OFFICER.

An anonymous writer discusses this problem in an article, the gist of which is that the volunteer is not doomed by the teaching of experience, although history has shown many weak points in him, and also how to correct them. The writer would reduce the numbers of our volunteers by half, at the same time making them far more efficient, at no greater cost. Our townfolk, he says, lack resource, know nothing of firearms, and cannot ride. "It is certain that in many cases they play at being soldiers only because they like the occasional 'marching-out' with their friends," or other amusements. In an emergency, they would very likely be no better disciplined than were the American volunteers at Bull Run, though perhaps an exception might be made in favour of a few battalions containing a number of public-school boys. In many rural battalions the officers hardly know one another, and the men do not know their officers. In short, for one reason and another, "our volunteer force is absolutely useless for the purpose for which it is presumably intended: thinking volunteers know it; the fact is patent."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are several other good articles, sometimes very unquotable, and variety is added by a poem, "The Christian Scientist."

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

MR. HARRY FURNISS has an article in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*, which he calls "To Succeed in Parliament." He offers some advice on the art of public speaking.

Aspiring politicians, he says, spend time and money in being coached by experts—experts in acting, however, and not in speaking. Speaking is a lost art on the stage, in Parliament, and in the pulpit of the Established Church. The best education for the public speaker is the Nonconformist pulpit.

He advises aspiring legislators to join a mock parliament, or, better still, a lower-class debating society, such as the old "Codger's Hall," for such places are open to all, and there a man may conceal his identity, rise and speak to strangers, and meet men more practised and

more brilliant than he would find in a dilettante parliament.

Mr. R. de Cordova devotes an article to the art of Mr. R. Caton Woodville, the battle-painter and black and white artist. One of his pictures was "The Jameson Raid," and when it was completed certain of the prisoners whose portraits were in the picture begged him not to exhibit it till after the trial, fearing that if the picture was shown then their sentences might be doubled.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE May issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* contains several interesting articles.

After Mr. Richard Mansfield's article on "Acting on and off the Stage" comes Mr. John Burroughs's contribution, "Camping with President Roosevelt," a rather belated account of a trip to Yellowstone Park, which Mr. Burroughs made with the President in 1903. There is a long article on "Life Insurance and Speculation," in which Mr. Charles J. Bullock says that though legislation may create some necessary safeguards, it cannot go to the root of the difficulty. Unless the business is turned over to the Government, the elimination of speculation from life insurance will rest ultimately with the policy-holder.

Mr. William Roscoe Thayer, in an article entitled "Holidays and History," notes that there are two anniversaries—the Eighteenth of Brumaire and the Second of December—which are not celebrated as national anniversaries in France. Generally speaking, the importance of national holidays as a means of keeping fresh in the memory of a people the great events of the past cannot be over-estimated. The calendar of every religion does for that faith what our national holidays should do for enlightened patriotism. In the United States, Liberty, Independence, Union, are the cardinal principles to honour by yearly commemoration, and to these should be added Patriotism, a pre-eminently civic virtue. The American historic holidays should be, Columbus Day (October 12th), Thanksgiving (Toleration) Day, Liberty Day, Independence Day, Washington's Birthday (Patriotism), and Union Day; and when the much-desired friendship between Britain and the United States comes to be celebrated in an annual festival, the Twelfth of February, the day on which Darwin and Lincoln were born, will be the most appropriate.

Another article of universal interest is that on the Act of Composition, by Mr. Wilbur L. Cross. He thinks the world owes an immense literary debt to tobacco, and instances Bulwer, Lockhart, Flaubert, and Kant as writers who worked under its influence. Fielding, Sheridan, and Balzac preferred some form of alcohol in small quantities, while Coleridge, De Quincey, and Rossetti resorted to chloral or opium. Schiller's custom was to have inside his desk a few apples beyond the mellow stage, and he wrote under the influence of the aroma from their decay. But all the best work nevertheless must confess to inspiration; that is to say, creation may be spontaneous, but the after-labour of finishing may extend to years.

THE *Young Man* for June, besides a sketch of Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, noticed elsewhere, has interesting sketches of Birmingham University and reminiscences of Sir Oliver Lodge. A rather daring piece of fiction is contributed by the Rev. J. B. Stephenson on "The Member for Nazareth," depicting what the presence of the Divine Carpenter in Parliament would effect.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May contains a novelty in the shape of four original poems entitled "The Asphodel," by Agnes Lee. The majority of the papers deal with American subjects, but there are one or two of general interest which are noticed elsewhere.

THE DETHRONEMENT OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Henry James, in his paper on "Washington as the City of Conversation," dwells upon the reaction against the dominance of woman in American life which he thinks he discerns in Washington. Man, the victim of effacement, the outcast at the door, has, all the while we have been talking of him, *talked himself back*; and the first symptoms of the revulsion—of the *convulsion*, I am tempted to say—must break out in Washington.

GERMANS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The German Ambassador at Washington ridicules the notion that the Germans meditate founding an Empire in South America. The statistics which he quotes appear to justify his contention:—

According to the official German statistics, the total number of Germans who emigrated between 1871 to 1894 amounted to 2,616,731. Of this number, 2,380,792 emigrated to the United States, 19,011 to British North America, 54,719 to Brazil, 31,814 to Argentina, Chile and other South-American countries, 13,012 to Africa.

Not less notable has been the falling off in German emigration:—

In 1852, Germans, to the number of 145,918, and in 1854, to the number of 215,009, went to the United States alone. In 1872, just after the unification of the Empire, the grand total of German emigration amounted to 128,152; in 1873, to 110,438; in 1881, to 220,902; in 1882, to 203,585 persons. During the years succeeding 1882 up to 1892, the figures, in the average, still surpassed 100,000, but since then they have shown a notable falling off. Thus, only 22,309 in 1900; 22,073 in 1901; 32,098 in 1902; 36,310 in 1903; 27,984 in 1904—were recorded as having gone from Germany to lands beyond the seas.

AMERICAN GRIEVANCES IN TURKEY.

"Americus" reminds us that the United States Government has many grievances against the Ottoman Empire of which the general public knows little. To begin with, America has no Ambassador at Constantinople. Her Minister cannot demand an audience when he pleases, but must wait until the Sultan condescends to receive him:—

While the matter of the Embassy may loom large in the mind of the Minister at Constantinople, and while the matter of the American schools and institutions may seem to be the largest feature in the landscape for other people, let it be repeated that our American Government has enough other grievances, political and commercial, to justify amply all it has done in recent years, quite independently of the matter of the Embassy and the schools. Back of all the details, no matter how large they may be, is the fundamental question, "Will or will not Turkey accord to the American Government and American citizens the same treatment that she has accorded to other nations and their subjects?"

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESSES.

Mr. H. G. Davis, writing on the business side of the Pan-American railway, predicts that the coming Conference at Rio will give its support to the railway:—

The principles and motives underlying the assembling of Pan-American Conferences are found in the Monroe Doctrine. These conferences are the logical result of the position therein taken of the independence and interdependence of the republics of the Western Hemisphere.

When the first International American Conference, the inspira-

tion of Mr. Blaine, when Secretary of State, held its sessions in Washington, in 1889-90, its work covered a wide field, but it approved the railway.

The Second International American Conference, at its sessions in the City of Mexico in 1901-02, gave further endorsement to the Pan-American project.

Because it is an all-American enterprise, the American people will be sure to endorse whatever steps the Third International American Conference at Rio takes for carrying it forward.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Blackmar exults in the mastery of the Desert achieved by the American people. He predicts that "a nation of two hundred millions of freemen, living under American Common and Statute Law, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, fifty millions of whom occupy the arid region of the continent, where the word 'desert' is unknown, will soon be a mighty reality." Mr. G. S. Brown states the case strongly in favour of the municipal ownership of "Public Utilities," and Louise Collier Willcox reviews recent poetry at some length.

C. B. FRY'S.

ONE cannot take up this magazine without deploring the sad accident which has banished the editor for some time from the cricket field. One realises in reading this "outdoor magazine" how much its editor must resent being a compulsorily indoor man. The June number opens with a paper of almost Puritanic severity by Mr. Guy Thorne, on "Sport and Drink." "Sport in its best sense," says he, "means not only the salvation of the individual, but the consolidation of the country." As a peaceable "saviour of society" the magazine continues its breezy work. Mr. B. J. T. Bosanquet tells the secret of the "Googlie," the Australian name for the new kind of bowling which the writer has introduced. There is much agreeable conversation about "bowls, the North Country game"; about the back-hand drive at lawn tennis, the art of punting, and certain problems in golf. The action photographs, along with the letterpress, afford very vivid means of instruction. The exploit of two Parsi brothers named Golwalla is mentioned. They swam for ten hours, a distance equal to thirty miles, in the Victoria Baths at Bombay.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Two interesting articles in the June number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* relate to London. One gives us a brief history of the Chapels in the Tower. St. John's Chapel in the White Tower, built for the Conqueror, and the Church of St. Peter ad Vincula, which stands on Tower Green, and was built by Edward I.

The London homes of some famous women form the subject of the article by Mr. George A. Wade. Beginning with 4, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, the home of George Eliot, he takes us on to Holly Lodge at Wandsworth, Parkshot at Richmond, and The Priory at St. John's Wood, all London residences of this great writer. Then we have 50, Wimpole Street, famous as the home of Mrs. Browning; and 38, Harley Street, the home of Adelaide Anne Procter. At 35, St. Martin's Street, was one of the homes of Fanny Burney (Madame d'Arblay); her chief home was at 11, Bolton Street, Piccadilly.

In an article on Seafaring Superstitions Mr. H. R. Woestyn remarks that the belief in superstitions so strange among sailors, who fear no danger when storms and gales are at hand, may be traced to the continuous contemplation of the ocean. Even on land sailors wear a dreamy, lost look, a look which surely can only come from the constant monotonous contemplation of the sea.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

PAUL LEROY BEAULIEU, who contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 1st an article on France in North Africa, deals with Algeria and Tunis.

FRANCE IN NORTH AFRICA.

The French, he writes, may have made mistakes occasionally, but on the whole their work in North Africa is worthy of all praise. France has never desired Morocco; on the contrary, she realises that her colonies should be limited by her resources and means of action, and an excessive extension of occupation may dislocate a colony rather than consolidate it. To have a legitimate and preponderating influence in Morocco, and to see to it that no hostile feeling gets established there to displace it, ought to suffice. France may devote her efforts to a real and inoffensive pacific penetration without any responsibility of establishing order, and she should set about connecting the detached parts of her African Empire by railways. She should make that occupation effective by a positive and visible chain connecting Algeria with the French Soudan. Trans-Saharan railways are a strategic, political, administrative, and economic necessity.

PIERRE LEROUX.

In the second May number J. E. Fidaou writes on Pierre Leroux, a philosopher, who according to Heine was productive of thought, but a writer without method; by which Heine meant that Leroux never took the trouble to "compose" a book or even a review article; also that Leroux was unable to grasp the different aspects of his thought. Everywhere there is incoherence, absence of unity.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WRITING in the two May numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue*, D. Penant discusses at great length the juridical condition of the natives in connection with the civil and commercial administration in the French Colonies and Indo-China.

THE NATIVE IN THE FRENCH COLONIES.

The writer quotes the dictum of M. Dis'ère, who said, "The principle on which colonial legislation ought to rest is that of assimilation as complete as possible with the mother country." M. Dislère was only referring to the French settlers in the Colonies, but the tendency has ever been for the Colonial Administration to impose on the natives in the Colonies its own social conditions, instead of endeavouring to turn to good account the native institutions. The colonising nations, France and the rest, begin by reassuring the people that their native manners and customs will be respected, but these promises have constantly been broken. How can France say she has respected her promises in giving civil justice to the natives and protection against crime while she has taken away the native judges and has handed over the Colonies to French administrators, often transferred from one colony to another, and without any knowledge of the native laws or the local language? The writer sets forth the dangers of the French system and urges France to modify considerably her present Colonial policy. He deals with each colony in turn, and says that simple prudence demands the adoption of a policy the exact opposite of that at present pursued. There should be an Extra-Parliamentary Commission and a local commission in each colony; the French administrators

and the native judges should collaborate in the work; and, above all, the spirit of prudence and method which has been wanting hitherto should preside over the new policy.

PROVENÇALS AND ROUMANIANS.

Paul Brousse, in the second May number, has an interesting article with the above title. The Roumanians and the Provençals, he says, are of the same race; they are the direct descendants, with the Italians and the Spanish, of the Romans. Scattered along the Mediterranean, these Latins have preserved their nationality and their language, and to-day, after several centuries, they are reunited in the same literary renaissance. The Queen of Roumania takes the liveliest interest in the poems of the *Félibres*, and the *Félibres* regard the work of Carmen Sylva as the incarnation of the new Roumanian literature.

NOTES ON ART AND THE DRAMA.

BESIDES the notices of the Royal Academy and the New Gallery, the June number of the *Art Journal* publishes an account of the Plantin Museum at Antwerp by Mr. Edgcumbe Staley. The beautiful old house is interesting to the antiquarian, while to the printer and the reader its contents afford invaluable examples of all that concerns ink, type, and press. To the art student also the museum, with its treasures of painting, engraving, and other art work, is a veritable storehouse of instruction.

* * *

MR. ROBERT ROSS concludes an interesting study of William Blake in English art in the June *Burlington Magazine*, with the opinion that the English do not neglect their great men; they only suspect them. This is most remarkable in the case of artists who have distinguished themselves in more than one art—for instance, such poet-artists as Blake and Rossetti. Painters suspect Blake of being a poet and the critics of poetry suspect him of being a painter. Except at Oxford and Cambridge no one is allowed to be a double first.

* * *

In an article on Longfellow and German romance, contributed by Mr. F. L. Pattee to the spring number of *Poet Lore*, it is demonstrated that though half of Longfellow's original poetry is in dramatic form, he was as far from being a dramatist as was Uhland. He was too subjective, too full of his own emotions and aspirations, to view life objectively, to paint sharp outlines, and to work step by step to a final culmination. He was essentially a lyric poet.

* * *

In the June *Connoisseur* there is an article entitled "New Leaves in Turner's Life," in which Mr. T. Bolt draws attention to a new Turner find, namely, several examples of Turner's lithographic work. The lithographs which are reproduced in the article all represent scenes in Scotland.

* * *

In the May number of *Velhagen* Fritz von Ostini has an interesting article on Adolf Hengeler and his art. Adolf Hengeler belongs to the artists of *Fliegende Blätter*. He has a great liking for flowers, and they are introduced somehow or other into practically every picture—flowers in masses, whole gardens of flowers, flowers in meadows, men carrying loads of flowers, children and women with baskets of flowers.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw opens with an article on closer relations between Holland and Belgium, a subject which has been much ventilated of late and upon which I have touched in preceding issues. The second article is entitled "Satan"; it is a history of the Evil One. The author speaks of the performance of Byron's mystery play, "Cain," at Florence in 1905, the distinct success of which aroused great interest everywhere, and he makes this a peg upon which to hang an entertaining essay.

Dr. Hoogvliet gives us, in the same review, a sketch of L. Holberg, the founder of modern Danish literature. Holberg was born in Bergen in 1684; he became a teacher and wrote books, one of the first of which was "Practical Alchemy." He learned several languages and did a fair amount of globe-trotting for that time. In 1714, for instance, he undertook his fourth journey. He went to Holland, visiting, among other places, Rotterdam, thence to Brussels, and from that city he walked to Paris. He made great efforts to find a cheap lodging in the French capital, and succeeded so well that a Parisian remarked that Holberg, although he had been in Paris only a few weeks, knew the economical side of it far better than he, who had lived in it all his life! Holberg had learned French in his native land, but his knowledge, although extensive, was also peculiar, for he had some trouble in making himself understood when he spoke. A maidservant who waited on him said that he spoke French "like a German horse which had lived for a long time in Spain!"

There is a thoughtful contribution on "Hygiene of School Years" in *Vragen des Tijds*. The idea is that we must not merely study the healthiness of the building, but the healthiest method of imparting knowledge. That nation which best trains the brains as well as the muscles of its young people will be the happiest and most powerful. How many hours should the children study per week, how many weeks should comprise the school year, how many hours should the young ones be taught, and how many should they study on their own account? Those questions are more serious than they appear. Tables of figures are given in respect of different Dutch towns, and Berlin is taken as a city with which to make comparisons. It would seem that Berlin school children work rather more than our own.

Elsevier has a well illustrated article on the Royal Palace at Amsterdam; the erection of this palace was commenced in 1655, but it was not until 1807 that it was used for its original purpose. It seems to have been fifty years after the work of erection began that the palace was decorated, so that the completion of the edifice was long delayed.

Among the contents of *De Gids* are two contributions which may be mentioned. That on Miss Isidora Duncan and her method of dancing is worthy of perusal. This young American has made a study of Greek styles of dancing; she has examined pictures and pottery, dived into poetry and prose in order to learn Greek postures, and evolve a style which is fresh although practically a revival of the ancient. "That is Greek!" said a friend. "It is nature!" retorted Miss Duncan. That sums up her whole contention.

The second contribution concerns Teyler's Museum at Haarlem, which has been brought to more general notice by the recent opening of a similar museum in Germany. A collection of a kind like that in our Imperial Institute is the principle of this museum, and the Dutch feel rather proud that theirs is a century and a half old. The point

of interest for British readers is that Teyler is really Taylor, the founder of the Haarlem institution being a descendant of one Thomas Taylor, who emigrated to Holland in the sixteenth century.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the two May numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Louis Bette continues his description of the Paris Metropolitan Railway.

THE PARIS METROPOLITAN.

At present few great centres are so well provided with such rapid and economic means of transport as Paris. The writer is not in favour of the London tubes, and he thinks the Berlin Hochbahn only the first step towards the solution of the urban railway problem. The Metropolitans of London, Berlin and Vienna are described as mere annexes of great networks of railways answering badly to the conception one ought to have of an urban railway. The Paris idea is the best, he says, and it will serve as a model for others. As soon as the principle of it is admitted, the rest is only a question of perseverance and energy to overcome the difficulties, among which those of the technical order are not always the most formidable.

ORIGIN OF THE DON JUAN LEGEND.

Gustave Reynier has in the second May number an article on the origin of the Don Juan legend. This legend, he writes, has had as brilliant a destiny as that of Faust; it has inspired every form of poetry and of art; for three centuries it has attracted genius of every kind; and in its wanderings from country to country and from epoch to epoch it has developed and become more complicated. Soon we shall have a literary history of Don Juan; the story of the legend might be followed, step by step, from Tirso de Molina to Molière, from Molière to Lorenzo da Ponte and Mozart, from Mozart to Byron, and from Byron to Pushkin.

Faust really existed; but is the legend of Don Juan founded on fact? Was there ever at Seville, or elsewhere, a Don Juan Tenorio whose crimes and follies merited supernatural punishment, and whose tragic history the stage has kept alive? To Gabriel Tellez or "Tirso de Molina" is attributed the first comedy dealing with Don Juan. It was published at Barcelona in 1630, and the writer thinks a perusal of it almost justifies the belief that the story is founded on fact: or, it may be, the author attributed to his imaginary personages historical names to give his action an appearance of truth, and to make it more striking. The guides of Seville supply stories to satisfy the curiosity of all strangers. More than a century ago we hear of a certain Don Miguel de Mañara, who might well have passed for the prototype of Don Juan, but alas! he was born in 1626, and consequently was only four years old when the first Don Juan drama was written.

As to the element of the moving statue, the writer thinks it was not an invention of the Spanish poet. Nothing has been more common in all ages and in all countries than the stories of people returning from the dead. But in this drama Tirso was anxious to risk the novelty of a religious drama ending badly for the protagonist, and hence he was driven to seek a punishment for the guilty man which would appeal to the imagination. He therefore invented the posthumous vengeance of the Commander, and it is the miracle of the moving statue no doubt which has appealed to theatrical managers as a certain element of success.

LA REVUE.

M. FINOT opens the first May number of *La Revue* with his article on French Money and Russian Friendship. He is followed by Mr. W. T. Stead, who pleads for the creation of a Budget of Peace in an article on France, England, and the Hague Conference, believing that it would be preferable to prepare for peace instead of sowing the seeds of war.

LET US CREATE A BUDGET OF PEACE.

It goes without saying, writes Mr. Stead, that one franc out of every thousand francs put at the disposal of war would not suffice to eliminate the elements of defiance, rivalry, and jealousy which are the causes of so many disasters in the world; but we may believe that such a sum in preventing the overheating of international relations would have the same beneficial result as we should get if we lubricated with oil the machinery of a steam-engine. A little oil judiciously applied where the friction is excessive prevents the danger of explosion; and in a similar manner we may believe that the wise application of this small sum will in a short time sensibly appease the state of irritation and inflammation of public opinion which makes quarrels and discussions degenerate so easily into wars.

THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY CAMPAIGN IN FRANCE.

In the same number Albert Livet writes on the French 'Labour Party and the Eight Hours' Day in an article entitled "Are We on the Eve of a Revolution?" He says the Labour Party has entered on a campaign of unceasing agitation, strikes, boycott, propaganda, etc., such as usually precedes a great revolutionary epoch in the labour world, and he thinks the movement ought to attract the attention of all interested in the future of modern society.

THE CANTINES SCOLAIRES.

In *La Revue* of May 15th Madame Moll-Weiss describes the system, showing how it began in a very modest way with meals for poor children, but gradually extended its field of operations to include many other children able to provide some of the materials and pay a small fee. The chief aim of her article, however, is to point out defects or weak places which might be remedied. In certain schools, for instance, the children do not wash their hands *before* the meal; then the teachers are hampered by insufficient utensils for both the canteen and the table. The tables are not laid nicely, and they have surfaces which cannot be easily cleaned. The children are also inconveniently crowded together. No knives and forks are provided, and altogether an opportunity for forming an element of taste and propriety in the children is lost. Very often, too, the food is not of the right nourishing quality.

COUNT TOLSTOY: AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

In the same number we have a translation of some new autobiographical notes, in which Count Tolstoy describes his earliest recollections of his parents and other members of his family. He refers to a previous autobiography in which he divided his life into four periods: First, the period of innocent and happy childhood, then a terrible period of twenty years of coarse depravation, followed by another period of eighteen years from the time of his marriage to his moral resurrection, and lastly, the present period, which has lasted about twenty years, the period in which he hopes to die, the period in which he realises all the importance of the past life, a period which he does not desire to be other than it is save

for the evil habits which have become incorporated in him during the preceding periods. To-day he proposes to re-write the autobiography, especially the periods of adolescence and youth, and in the present number we have the period of childhood.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* (May 16th) laments the extraordinary bitterness with which Fogazzaro and his novel "Il Santo" continue to be attacked alike by clericals and Atheists, and asserts that his attitude in reference to the placing of his book on the Index has been at once dignified and moderate. How often, exclaims the writer, G. Vitali, do not Liberals, in defending liberty, become illiberal, while Catholics, in trying to defend Christianity, crucify Christ! G. Lesca contributes a very full account of the life and writings of Arturo Graf, one of the most powerful and certainly the most gloomy of Italian poets of to-day. It is interesting to learn that Professor Graf, who now resides at Venice, was born in Athens of an Italian mother and a German father, and spent a wandering youth in various towns of Turkey and Germany, an education on which his poetic genius clearly thrived. The Duke of Gualtieri (May 1st) supplies in a forty-page article a philosophic treatise based on all the reasons against universal suffrage—a subject of the moment in Italy—and dwells on the practical impossibility of treating all men as equal. Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," a translation of which has just appeared in Italy, is the subject of a very sympathetic review by C. Caviglione.

Feminism being, so to speak, in the air in Italy, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, under the title "Womanhood Past and Present," starts a series of sketches (May 5th) intended to establish the futility of the movement as exemplified in the moral sufferings of a pious girl telegraph clerk, whose male companions persist in undesirable conversation. So superior a person as Ida Pinnetti is described as being might surely have been capable of exercising a restraining influence on her companions. All the time-worn sentiments concerning home as the woman's sphere are paraded, and the champion of Feminism is, of course, a grotesque figure. As the Jesuit author assumes that women's rights includes the practice of free love, his severity is accounted for, but it seems a pity not to ascertain the true character of a great international movement before trying to hold it up to ridicule.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Paola Lombroso writes a chatty account of the home-life and mild eccentricities of her distinguished scientific father, whose seventieth birthday has just been celebrated with much honour throughout Italy. From his daughter's vivid pen we learn that the professor is a man of great enthusiasms, unimpaired activity and a pure-souled devotion to science, but irascible in small matters and quaintly unpractical. The poetry of Christina Rossetti is sympathetically treated by a lady bearing the same name, and an exceedingly well-informed article by G. della Vecchia on our new House of Commons and the events that led up to the General Election should do good service to foreign readers.

The *Nuova Parola*, which has strong spiritualistic leanings, quotes, *à propos* of the Courrières mine disaster, some curious assertions of responsible persons concerning the special dangers from evil spirits that are incurred by all workers underground the farther they penetrate towards the centre of the earth. From the mines of Norway, Hungary, and the Tyrol comes similar testimony.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"RING IN THE NEW": A TOPICAL TALE OF THE TIMES.*

LONDON last month had a horror of its own. In the Queen's Hall there was held an exhibition of sweated industries organised by the *Daily News*. Everybody went to see it, as tourists at the Hague go to see the collection of instruments of

torture which were used by the Spaniards in their vain effort to crush the revolt of the Netherlands. And everybody came away with an even greater sense of the mystery of the cruelty of this torture chamber of a world. At the Hague there is at least the comfort of feeling that these engines of cruelty belong to an epoch from which we are separated by three long centuries. Not even in the most benighted countries in Europe do men ply the rack and use the thumbscrew upon their helpless prisoners. But no such comforting reflection could be invoked to dull the sense of pain that was left upon the sensitive heart after leaving this sample of the miseries inflicted in the Inferno of London poverty. For this torture chamber is with us to-day. Its inmates, who wear out their eyes and ruin their health in sweated industries, are always at it. No slavedriver with

knotted scourge stands over them to see that they perform their endless task. They are legally free. Slavery has been abolished by statute. Slaves cannot breathe in England. Torture has long since been forbidden. But Hunger is the most remorseless of taskmasters, and their labour is enforced on penalty of death.

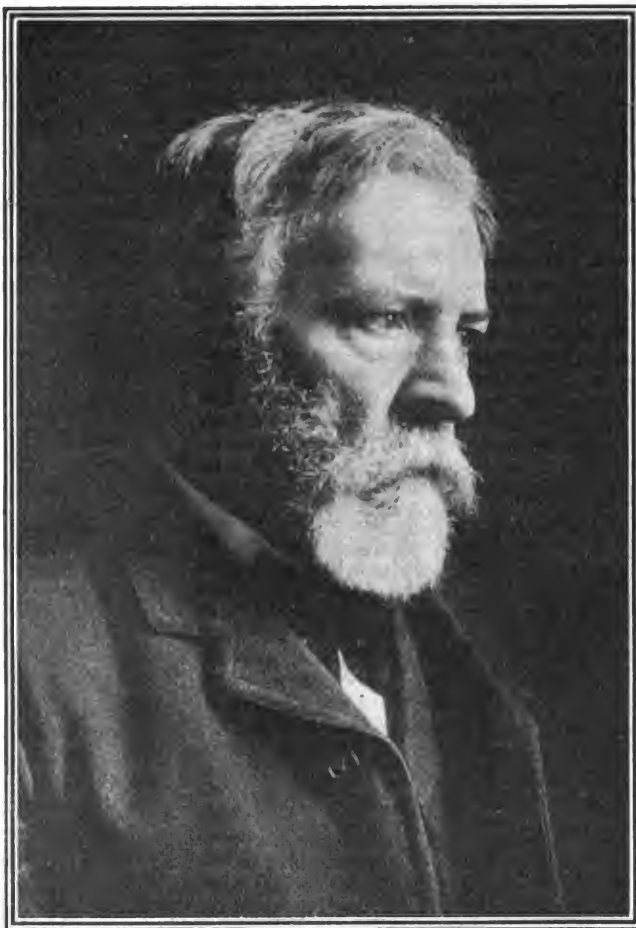
It is a heart-sickening sight, the long procession of

human beings toiling from early morn till far past dewy eve to earn the miserable pittance which will enable them to pay the rent and buy the crust without which they and their little ones will perish. What have they done, these forlorn ones, that they should be condemned to this penal servitude of the slum? Why this unending treadmill of hopeless labour? It is idle to cry, "Cease, vain questionings!" The silent horror will not down.

What the Sweated Industries Exhibition is to the rest of the shows of London in this merry month of May, Mr. Richard Whiteing's topical story, "Ring in the New," is to the ruck of the novels of the month—with a difference. For the Sweated Industries Exhibition affords no promise of better things to come. It is squalid horror unrelieved by even a gleam of a better future. Mr. Whiteing's novel expresses the sense of the horror of the hunger-hunted multitude, but it is radiant with hope and full of promise of the coming of a better future.

It is a topical story—more topical, I think, than any story that has appeared since I published "Blastus, the

King's Chamberlain," "The Splendid Paupers," and "The History of the Mystery." It is instinct with the life, the colour, and the movement of London life in the year 1906. For the General Election is in it, and the Independent Labour Party, the Fabian Society, and the Women's Clubs. Dr. Emil Reich finds his niche, and Bernard Shaw is well to the front. Dr. Furnivall is painted from the life, the village players are well to the fore, and the roaring



Photograph by]

Mr. Richard Whiteing.

[E. H. Mills.

* "Ring in the New." By Richard Whiteing. (Hutchinson and Co.)

loom of life in London is in full swing before our eyes. But behind it all, suffusing every chapter with its own atmosphere, is the painful, insistent cry of the strugglers who are in constant peril of losing their foothold in the workaday world.

In some respects it reminds one of that powerful but painful story of "The Pathway of the Pioneer," in which Dolf Wyllarde describes the struggles of several young women to make a living in London Town. But the tale is not so exclusively female. The central figure is a London girl, and it deals chiefly with the story of the brave fight which London girls make to gain and keep their footing in the hustling, bustling crowd; but the most sombre side of that struggle is not obtruded, and Mr. Whiteing barely alludes to the tragedy of sex.

THE ODYSSEY OF PRUE'S ADVENTURES.

Readers of "No. 5, John Street," do not need to be told that Mr. Whiteing is a master in the description of the realities of London life. In this story he does not deal with the slum. He is concerned almost entirely with the difficulties and vicissitudes of a High School girl thrown upon the world to earn her living at the age of twenty, with only thirty pounds' capital between her and destitution. Her father, reputed a man of means, who had brought her up in comfort, was dead. Her mother had just died when the story opens, and Prudence Meryon—Prue for short—was left to earn her living as best she could. Mr. Whiteing says:—

Women are the characteristic figures of the unrest of the time, and any one of them placed in its most trying circumstances—say a little workgirl trying to earn her bread—might typify the whole struggle for life in our age. On the other hand, they will probably be the first to find a remedy in the jumpy, synthetic fashion of their sex. They may be expected to start illogically, yet to get there while the men are only thinking about it. Without them our perhaps too ponderous democracy will find it impossible to ring in the new for the regeneration of mankind.

That passage explains both the title and the choice of the heroine. Prue, we are told, had the cocksureness of the High School girl, the curtness of the young woman of parts who was afraid of nothing, with a fresh, healthy-minded face and wistful eyes. She started as lady companion to her wealthy Conservative Aunt Edom, who was good, deadly quiet, and lapped to the chin in all the proprieties of opinion and utterance. From this life of dignified use and wont of prosperity, and of the exclusion of all that was disagreeable from the field of vision, Prue broke loose in sheer despair, and went into lodgings in Featherstone Buildings, Holborn, with her own furniture, and tried to find work by which to live.

So begins the Odyssey of Prue's adventures. She experienced the chill misery of an interview with the secretary of the Genteel Employment Bureau, and then betook herself to Pitman's Shorthand School to master the mysteries of stenography. Like all girls in her position, she felt the awful desolation of solitude in the midst of millions. She abated its miseries

by the companionship of her dog. But as month after month passed without finding work she began to get anxious. Her small store of money was dwindling rapidly. Her experiences during these days are well described, with a vivid setting of scenes in London streets. Mr. Whiteing excels in catching the note of the street life of London, with its huge two-decker trams glowing with light, like steamers in the darkness, filled as fast as hulks under a corn shoot; its hurrying crowds, which seem to rush about like a broken army worried by cavalry—midge-like millions one instant idly busy in a ray, the next back to the void from which they came as from the womb of night.

But although "it is always hard to be among the unemployed, until you are penniless you are only in the ornamental stage." Prue was nearing the penniless stage when she got an offer to do some dictation for a budding author. It was a failure on both sides. He could not dictate, and she could not read her notes. So the affair ended with a guinea and apologies. Prue instantly spent her first guinea in a new hat, and then, being conscience stricken, gave her hat to a crossing sweeper—rather an insane thing to do, and one not in harmony with her character.

About this time she came upon a halfpenny weekly mimeographed newspaper called *The Branding Iron; a Journal of the Back Streets*, edited by George Leonard. It was given away through her charwoman—Sarah, a capital character—and in it Prue found to her horror a description of herself and her dog as G. Leonard had seen them on London Bridge. He wrote:—

Has anybody in search of a sensation ever thought of spotting the look of some of the out-o'-works on London Bridge at closing time? I once saw a cyclist who had lost control, flying at full speed downhill, with a flint wall at the bottom. There was death in the face—and he found it. There's death, I swear, in some of these faces. Oh, my God!

There was only nine pounds left in the bank, but she put by sixpence for a month's subscription. So she became the first paying subscriber to *The Branding Iron*, and established relations with the unknown editor which were to develop and fructify by-and-by.

Prue's next step in the art and mystery of earning money was to paint postcards—water-colours—losing 2s. on the first week's work, and making 1s. 3½d. for fifty-four hours' work in the second. She threw it up, and began to stare starvation in the face:—

But think of having to win by toil every breath and every beam, with darkness or death as the penalty of failure. The idea was a new revelation of the sense of pain, and it gave her a pang as of nausea.

Yes; this was work—work which in the school days was only a mere dignified indulgence of spirits, with nothing more serious at stake than a certificate. It came upon her as another revelation of the infinite possibilities of suffering, and showed the world as one great torture chamber, with endless perspectives of misery.

LONDON'S MIGHTY HOST OF PETTICOATED HUMANITY.

Next morning she was up betimes, and going down to St. Paul's Churchyard met the great host of work-

girls who come up by the early trains—one mighty inflow of petticoated humanity in solid flood almost without a ripple which comes into the City from all the suburbs. The chilling sense of personal insignificance grew more intense as she made her way into All Hallows Church, where the workgirls are allowed to congregate till their offices open:—

The girls drew out their sewing, stitched to sacred music, and, if they liked, joined in a short service that followed. The strange congregation of wayfarers prayed and sang, rose or sat tight, just as it pleased them; and, when it was over, read books of general interest which they found in the pews. A hall adjoining the church offered much the same accommodation to the men.

Lonely and disconsolate, Prue wandered about seeking work and finding none till midday, when she met an old school friend of means who gave her lunch in a girls' club and invited her to meet her another day at lunch at the Ineffable, a West End club for men and women, where Dr. Emil Reich was to lecture on Plato. Prue gladly accepted, and met there the facsimile of Mrs. Crawford, formerly Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*:—

There was her Paris correspondent over for a holiday—over for a holiday—a woman of middle age, with a coquetry of silver hair that suggested a Pompadour in masquerade. Her dark eyebrows, equally natural, and sparkling eyes beneath were quite in keeping. The figure alone, in its rotundity, told of the ravages of time, and of good dinners. As the lady editor was presumptively clever, this one was unquestionably so. She was a walking encyclopædia of all the queer stories of all the aristocracies of Europe. Sometimes these were pointed with a laugh that shook her whole frame, and made her very shoulders look wicked, not to speak of the massive head that rested on them without any visible intervention of a neck. Her repertory was her living. She could sit down at a moment's notice and reel off the most side-splitting things about the social celebrities of the day.

There also she met a sweet girl, Mary Lane, who was on tour with a van through the country with an old-fashioned interlude play which was to redeem the villagers from the dullness of themselves. Before travelling with her van Mary Lane, a country clergyman's daughter, had maintained herself by telling the children of the slums stories and teaching them how to play. The mothers paid $\frac{1}{4}$ d. per week or $\frac{1}{4}$ d. on taking a quantity, and nothing at all when there was nothing to spare. When her health broke down she organised a stock company of three girls and herself, hired a van, and travelled through England playing a story poem 500 years old which she had unearthed from the Early English Text Society. She never charged for admission, but kept the concern going by collections. The villagers volunteered to act as supers, and they played in the open air or in barns:—

At Sherwood we gave the whole scene of the Nativity in a glade of the forest, with the Magi of the village choir picking their way by the light of the moon in a cloudless heaven, and of a bright, particular star that happened to be on service for the night. Oh, the beauty of it—the beauty! The words came like whispers of the purest poetry from the very heart of things.

Prue was engaged to replace one of the company, and for a little time lived in fairyland, masquerading as a man in doublet and hose. The play was a great

success. Mr. Whiteing evidently must join Mr. Benson's Dramatic Revival Society without loss of time. He says:—

The point is that this handful of girls, with the simplest of "dresses and appointments," with only such music as may be brought to every village in the land, have held an audience of English rustics spell-bound by means of mere nature working in a medium of perfect simplicity of great art.

THE EDITOR OF "THE BRANDING IRON."

Winter came, however. Mary Lane went into winter quarters at the Tolstoy colony at Christ Church. Prue went back to town. There, at her charwoman's housewarming, she was fated to meet Mr. George Leonard, of *The Branding Iron*, a man not a day older than five and twenty, with an air of purpose and the beauty of the devil. He started his paper without capital, in a back parlour, and a deal table. He wrote the whole of it himself, and gave away the whole of the first edition. He lost £5 10s. the first week, but gradually built up a circulation. He adopted this method to prove that "a thought can get itself uttered just as easily now as ever it could in the age of the broadsheet and the age of the pamphleteer."

Prue is obviously destined to fall in love with him, and therefore at this stage there is introduced another type of the working girl—one Laura Belton, an American gem engraver, her equally predestined rival. The rivalry is, however, only developed later, and before then Laura does Prue a good turn. The struggle for work leads Prue to accept an engagement as "a window pane." This is the technical term describing young ladies who sit in shop windows and manipulate some new invention before the eyes of the passing crowd. Those who watch girls so employed will do well to read the chapter describing Prue's experiences and learn to sympathise with these chattels of public curiosity. The invention which Prue had to exhibit did not catch on, and Prue was once more out of work. She declined an invitation from Mary Lane at Christ Church, where the sisters lived in semi-monastic retreat, protesting by example as well as by precept "against all luxury and extravagance and the anti-social multiplication of our daily wants," and renewed with desperation the struggle for work. She tried everything, answered all the catchpenny advertisements, and finally fell to hunting for the treasure hidden by the late Sir Alfred Harmsworth in order to increase the circulation of the *Weekly Dispatch*. Mr. Whiteing does not love the Tudor Street Napoleon, and his description of the treasure-hunting craze is a very vivid piece of description and a not less vigorous piece of invective. Prue was in actual danger from the eager horde, but was rescued by George Leonard, who, without showing that he recognised her, escorted her home.

THE MYSTERIES OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Next morning, breakfastless, she called on Laura Belton, the gem engraver, who, seeing her forlorn

condition, introduced her to the mysteries of Christian Science or New Thought. "You've been thinking ill-luck," says Laura, "for weeks, and you've got it. Think good luck and you will get that, if you think it first, last, and all the time." Prue, fascinated, mastered the new gospel and acted upon it, with good results. The following, one of the best passages in the book, describes this latest birth of the American spirit :—

It was the whole American spirit in its deification of the human will, to the end of having a good time in all the worlds. Everything was derived from that—the outlook of a race which had never known defeat, and which had adopted "'Tis my pleasure" as its law of life. Its supreme power was no imperial Jehovah thundering wrath and judgments, but only a president of a bustling democracy of the spirit shaping its own destinies, and perfectly confident that all was going to turn out for the best. In the light of this new declaration of independence, the whole company of the suppliants, with their sanctities of poverty, meekness, and obedience, seemed but a spade of writhing worms. Your relations with your maker were perfectly sociable. He was the chief executive officer for the distribution of all good things, wisdom and happiness, money, lands, and luxuries. He helped you in your "business," as well as in the most delicate intuitions of the mystery of the universe. He was money as well as love. This newest version of His gospel was sold at the very highest prices obtainable, and every chapter bore a significant intimation of the penalties attending, not so much the mutilations of the text, as the infringement of copyright.

There was nothing to be afraid of in the heaven above, in the earth below, or in the waters under the earth. Whatever you thought with sufficient intensity and determination, that thing you made! Everything desirable came to you by calm repetition of the demand for it. Everything undesirable might be put away by an equally calm denial of its existence. It repelled her at first, yet still she had to read on. It was irresistible, if only as a study of race types. Here was the American still working in the medium of his own characteristic inventions, the man who first thought of firing at the skies for rain, instead of praying at them, and who was now ready to bluff them for all the blessings of life.

Prue was reduced to her last shilling, but she was resolute to act upon the new gospel. She repeated the formula of affirmation, exalted in her difficulties, rejoiced in her poverty and triumphed over her fears. It was hysteria if you like, but a hysteria of happiness, positive, radiant, the delight of battle :—

To change the figure, it was a sort of new American pick-me-up, with the American sense of boom as the base of the compound. Every good thing was in it from everywhere, mostly without acknowledgment, to make a mixture that would go down, the dogged endurance of the stoic, the mystic's contemplative trance, the proud humility of A'Kenpis, the raptures of Theresa, with here and there a little flower of St. Francis floating on the surface, less for flavour than for the delight of the eye.

Strong meat of faith—whatever else it was not. As she read the books of the New Thought she found in them the courage to stand up to life in full measure. It was a literature of power worthy of the people who had set Niagara to work. Prue, on the brink of destitution, felt no fear. And she had her reward. At the eleventh hour the Hon. Mrs. Dart, who had heard of her through Mr. George Leonard, offered her a post as stenographer and secretary at a pound a week. She was in haven at last.

PRUE ENTERS UPON A NEW LIFE.

This is one half of the book. The rest of the story describes how, under the tutelage of George Leonard, she learned to enter into her share in the inheritance of the common people—learned, too, to love the masses, to sympathise with them, and to share their life. She is introduced to Dr. Furnivall's boat club, where she finds her charwoman acting as stroke, and is taken by the editor of *The Branding Iron* to the National Gallery and the British Museum, which he teaches her to regard as her own. Standing in the Museum, he says :—

Now you know why I felt so sorry for the man who had wasted a fortune on a private collection. He had his money's worth, no doubt—but what a paltry affair was his gallery at £150,000 beside mine! How can you do anything worth talking of in pictures at a sum like that? My gallery has run into at least a million and a half, and I seem to want something to finish it off every time I take a turn in the place. What are his little snippets of private treasure to these I own as a citizen of no mean state? I wouldn't swap my Bacchus and Ariadne against his whole show. The root idea of ownership is finally use. All these things are mine as fully, as absolutely as if I had won them by gambling for a fortune with other people's savings, or inherited them from an Elizabethan Buccaneer.

Whenever I walk in such places I tell myself sad stories of the death of kings who tried to keep their booty all to themselves. One day they'll come and implore us to relieve them of the whole weary load of parks and palaces, and all the rest of the rotting gear of personal use.

The Branding Iron, that midge of journalism, was now a great success. Prue having now an assured 20s. a week and comparative leisure, began to study :—

The little workgirl was again very much alone, but she had begun to live at least, if living is to be measured by the intensity of sensations. She was entering into the great inheritance of the Londoner who has a shilling to spend, or only half of it at a pinch; nay, in the last resort, nothing but the "love" of the penniless. She hurried wildly to Polytechnic classes, County Council lectures, with the University "Extensions" as the promised crown of her course.

Amazing portent of our time these universities of the poor scholar trying to win his way to the light. The students are all aglow with the new desire to be something, to do something, in rebuke of a spite of Fortune that has brought them to the banquet of life without the silver spoon, and with the hope of picking up new learning of Dante, Shakespeare, Molière, which is part of the old, old story of the world. It is their chance; and they are ready to tramp for miles to the classes, after their day's work. Their generous curiosity for knowledge is born of the derided "rags," ha'penny and other. The newspaper, with all its faults, has made them athirst. The endless chatter about things, places, people, present and past, in the popular issues is, say what you will, a first stage. It is the little learning that ever leads to the wish for more, with the finer sort. The County Council lecture is an approach to the Pierian spring.

A strange and a suggestive sight one of these lecture-rooms with the faces, eager and questioning, the strained and deep-set eyes that have just begun to peer into the peopled gloom of history still appreciably limitless in time and space, and stirring with the majestic figures of the past.

In this eager thirst for learning George Leonard saw the promise of the victory of Labour at the General Election. Prue extends her studies, attends the Fabian Society, listens to Mr. Wells' programme for restoring that notable association to its pristine glory, and listens to Bernard Shaw—"the

last of the great Shakespearean fools rending the author of his being." Then, in company with Mary Lane, she sees all the sights of London, and discovers that Rome from the Pincian is only a second best, at any rate for thoughts, to the view of London from Primrose Hill.

In the midst of all this newly-discovered dreamland of the Reals, George Leonard brings her the great news of the victory of the party of progress at the General Election, and after that to her the still gladder news of—— But the reader must find that out for himself.

A GREAT CONSPIRACY AND A VICTORY.

I close this rapid sketch of a most interesting and suggestive book with the following admirable description of what Mr. Whiteing calls the great conspiracy which culminated in the victory of the Labour Party at the General Election. If it is a little idealised, it will probably give some readers a clearer idea than they have hitherto been able to form of the spade-work which preceded the overthrow of the Unionist Party last February:—

"Yes," he said, "the Great Conspiracy, one of those conspiracies formed in broad daylight, and for everyone to see and hear. These are the deadliest, and they've done most of the big things in the world.

"It was simply all the—I want a word for it—all the men who had felt the pinch of the shoe, all over the country, laying their heads together to do the trick for themselves, and waiting for nobody's leave. You remember Vivian Grey's 'nothing is permitted: everything is done.'

"They were of all the callings where the shoe pinches most—factory lads, pit-boys and miners, navvies, carpenters, shop hands, cobblers who had stuck to their last till they were sick of the sorry return it made them in bread and butter. And what they wanted was to have a say, as experts, in the making of the laws they were called on to obey.

"To find the best was the job. They were years at that with their lanterns, not only in every market-place, but in the polytechnics, institutes, lecture-rooms, and what not, where their fellows were training themselves for their new part. You've seen something of that, Miss Prue, I remember your telling me so. You've seen them making overtime in the classes at the end of a day's work that would take the pluck out of a horse. Toiling for knowledge, hungering and thirsting for it—it's no bad way. It makes you hold on tight to your morsel.

"So, after awhile, still plot, plot, plotting, in the deadliest publicity, they had their band of picked men—in bricklayers with quite a turn for the mathematics of Mr. Karl Marx; counter-jumpers, deep in Jevons and Mill; dustmen, if you like, who knew their 'Decline and Fall' far otherwise than Mr. Silas Wegg; certainly bargees whose English was as pure as Addison's in both senses of the word."

"I know half the men whose names are in those telegrams," said Prue, "I've met them in the classes."

"Well, there they were ready to go anywhere and do anything as soon as the hour of the election struck. And, with

this, the constituencies mapped out for invasion, as England is said to be mapped out in the archives of the German staff, weighed, counted, tabulated, from top to bottom, from side to side. The Primrose League work a mere parlour game! For this was business: hardly a man of them but had known what it was to tighten his belt on an empty stomach as part of his lot in life."

"I've been hungry, too," said Prue to herself. "It's just capital exercise, but I fancy you may carry it too far."

"All this was mainly the work of two men, the Apostle and the Organiser of Victory. The first had long been at his post, the movement being a thing in the providence of God. He was a pitman of the hardy North—'Scotland for ever' is still a good cry—who had thought it all out; felt it, which is better, in the darkness and solitude of the mine. Meditations are much more purposeful there than among the tombs. He had risen from the pit to Parliament, but it was at first only a change of solitudes, for, through long years, he was little more than a party of one. He was a Socialist, with the doctrine like a burning fire within him, a fire that seemed to blaze through him whenever you looked into his eyes. They were the eyes of a dreamer for all that, but of such dreams—poverty, misery, vice no longer the almost inevitable lot of countless millions of women and men. He put them in that order, for, without being exactly a courtier, 'ladies first,' in all ameliorative effort, is his rule of life."

"I've heard him speak scores of times," she said, "and I love him. Socrates must have been like that—so gentle, so quiet, and strong."

"Hardly, as to the fun, I should say. This one is as incurably serious as if he had come back from the dead. Perhaps it's the pit. I believe they won't tell half the things they see and hear down there, not even to Royal Commissioners.

"The Organiser of Victory was at hand in a brother Scot, a Highlander by race doubled with a Lowlander in the outlook on life—the most formidable combination I know. He was of peasant stock; he had been schooled by the dominie of his village; and had, perhaps, ran barefoot to his lessons. I know that his children run barefoot for health in their London home, and have their reward for it in looking the stoutest little cherubs ever caught out of bounds. His next stage was 'Glasgie' for the humanities, London for press work; finally a happy marriage with one of the most refined and charming women of her time—Socialist as you all are, or may be made to be by pity and love.

"He fashioned the band of conscripts into an army for the polls, drilled them, brigaded them for the field, financed them too by treaties of mutual help with all the other popular parties, who, from first to last, worked hand in hand for the triumph of the common cause. What a labour! What endless journeys by day and by night to all points of the compass, and the remotest in our isles—sometimes further afield in special missions. Speaking here, treaty-making there, and finally, when the hour came for the shock of battle, feeling that he could await the issue with a mind at ease. The rest you know, or will know in all the glory of an achieved result, before the week is out."

"Ring in the New" is not an exciting romance or a novel of sensation. But it is a careful study of the movement of our times, and no one can read it without getting a better grip upon the fundamentals.

The Review's Bookshop.

June 1st, 1906.

A FRIEND the other day wrote from the country asking me to make up for him a parcel of the newest books. He did not wish for many volumes—indeed, he stipulated that they should not exceed a dozen—but wanted them to fairly represent the best that had been published during the preceding month. I print the list of the books I sent him, as it may be of assistance to some of my readers in making their own selections :—

The Heart of the Country.	Ring in the New.
A Vision of India.	Fenwick's Career.
Pictures from the Balkans.	The Undying Past.
Napoleon.	The House of Cobwebs.
The Church in France.	A Benedick in Arcady.
The Life of Tolstoy.	In Subjection.

THE HEART OF THE COUNTRY.

The call of the country is irresistible at this time of the year when it is decked in all the glory of early summer. I therefore place first among the books of the month those that attempt to describe in print the alluring charm of meadow, hill, lake, and dell. Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer is a new writer who has at once made a place for himself in contemporary literature by the ability and insight of his work, whether in the field of fiction or of description. He has followed up his recent book on London, in which he succeeded in conveying to his readers the "feel" of the great Metropolis better than almost any previous writer, by a similar volume on the *Heart of the Country* (Rivers. 218 pp. 5s. net). The plan of the book is admirable. First, he describes for us the townsman's distant view of the country, then its increasing attraction for him as his acquaintance with its outer aspect grows; finally, his complete absorption in country life and problems both human and agricultural. The book is instinct with the spirit of the countryside, and will be a delight to anyone who has ever felt the fascination and beauty of Nature as she is to be found in the heart of the country, far from the hurry and din of the city. To have interpreted so accurately not only the material but also the spiritual life of city and countryside is a remarkable achievement. Mr. Hueffer's views of modern life will not easily be forgotten by anyone who has had the pleasure of reading them.

THE LAKES AND BRITTANY.

Canon Rawnsley's *Months at the Lakes* (244 pp. MacLehose. 5s. net) is one of those books one feels was a pleasure to write, and certainly it is a pleasure to read. It is a book to read before visiting the Lake District, rather than as a travel companion. It deals with the aspect of the country, with the flowers and birds, month by month, but also, under their proper months, contains pleasantly-written accounts of the Grasmere Dialect Play, Pace-egging at Easter, Sheep-clipping, and the Grasmere Wrestling Sports. There are several pretty illustrations, and it is certainly a book to recommend alike to those intending to visit Lakeland and to those enjoying descriptions of country sights by a genuine lover of them. Travellers in Brittany, and they are many, will be glad to know of a good and finely-illustrated English translation of A. Le Braz' "Au Pays des Pardons"—*The Land of Pardons*—a book that has gone through several editions in France (Methuen. 255 pp. 7s. 6d.

net). It describes in detail the most famous Breton pardons—Saint-Jean-du-Doigt, the Pardon of Fire; Saint Ronan, the Pardon of the Mountain; Sainte Anne de la Palude, the Pardon of the Sea, and others, while there is, of course, much about Saint Yves, the patron saint of lawyers and the saint of Brittany. The translator truly says that we have here Brittany through Breton eyes. With some of Loti's novels, nothing could be better to read during a tour in Armorica.

EUROPE'S MISSION IN ASIA.

The influence of Europe on Asia is a subject of perennial interest which many writers have disputed over. The latest contribution to the discussion is Professor Vambéry's *Western Culture in Eastern Lands* (Murray. 410 pp. 12s. net). It is a careful comparative study of the methods adopted by England and Russia in their dealings with the Mohammedan countries of Asia. These nations he calls the two "culture bearers," and with welcome inconsistency urges that there is room for both on the Asiatic continent. Professor Vambéry is no lover of Russia, but like a modern Balaam he feels compelled to speak well of the results of her rule: "We must heartily acknowledge that in Moslem localities Russia has done good work, and deserves recognition for the progress made by the people there." He describes in a passage that may be commended to the notice of all those who believe that Russia can do no good thing, the beneficial transformation which Russian rule has brought about in Central Asia. The results of English influence are set forth with much approval in the second section of the book, while the third is devoted to an attempt to estimate the future of Islam. He is not very hopeful of much progress being made in the direction of reform except under European guidance, but looks forward in the dim future to an ultimate regeneration of the Turkish peoples. While there are a considerable number of errors of detail in the volume, there is not much fault to be found with Professor Vambéry's broad conclusions.

A VISION OF INDIA.

After this general statement of the case you will find it worth while to read through two volumes, each dealing with one aspect of the problem. The first is Mr. Sidney Low's *A Vision of India* (Smith Elder. 385 pp. 10s. 6d. net). His title is very happily chosen. He has attempted, and very successfully attempted, to give his readers a vision of our great Asiatic dependency, its peoples, its conditions and its outward aspect. In twenty-four chapters he describes the impressions made on the mind of a keen observer as he travelled up and down India in the company of the Royal party during its recent visit. Mr. Low has very little to say about Royal personages, for his object has been to paint such a picture of India and its teeming millions as will convey to the democracy at home a truer idea of the country and its problems. If only all writers on India and Indian topics could write as interestingly as Mr. Low we should not much longer have to complain of the lack of interest in Indian affairs. It is a book which I hope will be widely read, for it cannot fail to create a better understanding between the two widely sundered lands whose destinies fate has so closely linked together.

PICTURES FROM THE BALKANS.

Mr. Foster Fraser wields a vigorous and graphic pen, and has before now proved that he can present a vivid and striking picture of life and conditions in many parts of the world which does not quickly fade from the minds of his readers. His *Pictures from the Balkans* (Cassell, 297 pp. 6s.) are full of movement and colour, and are written in a style that never allows the reader's interest to flag. His descriptions of typical scenes in Serbia and Bulgaria, where the baneful yoke of Turkish domination has been got rid of, are in strong contrast with corresponding scenes, described in later chapters, of life in Macedonia and European Turkey. Mr. Fraser gives us a series of literary snapshots, which probably will convey to the average reader a more accurate idea of actual conditions than many a more laborious and pretentious volume. But the reader who does not wish primarily for instruction will also find it a travel book of absorbing interest.

A NEW BOOK ON NEW RUSSIA.

The New Russia, by Mr. Lionel Decle (Eveleigh Nash), is a most interesting study of Russia on the eve of the meeting of the Duma. Mr. Decle visited St. Petersburg last January. A trained journalist, he dived into the heart of the situation, interviewed everybody from Count Witte downwards, and in this entertaining and useful volume he has served up his impressions hot and hot for the British reader. Mr. Decle makes no claim to have made an exhaustive study of Free Russia. What he has done is to present in a series of rapid sketches a very vivid and remarkably truthful picture of the situation which is ever changing like a kaleidoscope, accompanied by reports of interviews with the foremost personages of the day. Mr. Decle has caught the atmosphere of a revolutionary situation. He speaks the truth as he sees it, fearlessly and clearly, and, unlike many English observers, he is careful to give the responsible authorities a fair hearing. His report of his conversation with Count Witte is a very remarkable piece of work. And not the least notable passage in that interview is the following tribute which the late Prime Minister paid on the eve of his resignation to the Tsar, of whom he was wont in other days to speak in far other fashion. Count Witte said :—

"I will tell you what, sir ; I know his Majesty well, and often when I have had an interview with him I cannot help thinking that if he were not an Emperor he would be a saint. I have never yet met a man whose life is more simple and pure ; I have never known a man who has so high a conception of right and wrong, so earnest a desire to do what is right, and who dreads more to do what may not be so.

"What encourages me the more to predict all this is that I know how earnest and how sincere my Imperial master is in his resolve to do his duty by his nation. The late Queen Victoria was looked upon as the noblest woman in the British Empire, and in the same way the Emperor Nicholas can be termed the noblest gentleman in the Russian Empire. By abdicating his autocratic powers into the hands of his people he has increased his strength, because he possesses such virtues as a man, that to know him is to worship him, and whoever, like myself, accepts the burden of office will never have to fear that anything which he may do for the good of the people and the greatness of the Empire may not meet, not only with the approval, but also with the full recognition of one who embodies every ideal which makes Russia the great nation she is. His word is his bond, and no fear need be entertained that anything which will occur may in any way turn him from his determination to see his promises carried out to their fullest extent.

"To serve my Tsar is, therefore, to serve my country, and I love both equally—with heart and soul."

FIRE AND SWORD IN THE CAUCASUS.

M. Luigi Villari recounts in a highly interesting volume the history of the racial feuds which have convulsed the Caucasus and reduced that outlying province of the Russian Empire to a state of the wildest anarchy. He describes the country, the towns and their inhabitants, and explains the relations of Armenians, Tartars, Georgians, and Russians to each other and to the Government. This tangle of nationalities with conflicting aims and aspirations has presented to the Russian Government a Gordian knot which hitherto it has not had the capacity to unravel, and now does not possess the authority or the power to sever by the sword. The "note" of the Caucasus is a disregard of law and order, of which the following is a comparatively harmless instance :—

A peculiarity of the Transcaucasian lines is the enormous number of ticketless passengers. As soon as a train starts numbers of well-armed barbarians rush into the carriages. The guard comes round for tickets and difficulties arise ; this sort of Ollendorffian conversation ensues : "Have you a ticket?" "No, but I have a large revolver and a large knife, and my brother has a large revolver and a large knife, and so have my cousins and my friends." The guard takes in the situation at a glance and passes by on the other side. It has been calculated that some thirty per cent. of the passengers on the Caucasian lines were innocent of tickets.

The most interesting chapter in the book describes the Gurian "Republic," which owes its existence to and regulates its own affairs by a systematic use of the boycott. The whole machinery of Russian government in the district—the courthouse, the schools, and the barracks—has been rendered unworkable by a rigid boycott enforced by the whole community. The Gurians share their goods and perform their labour in common, and administer justice by the simple method of a majority vote in a popular assembly, enforcing the decision arrived at by an application of a boycott regulated according to the magnitude of the offence (Unwin. 341 pp. Illus. 10s. 6d. net).

THE RISE AND FALL OF NAPOLEON.

There are two or three volumes of history that you should on no account omit from your month's reading. The latest addition to the Cambridge Modern History is a portly tome, like its predecessors, but the fascination of Napoleon's personality and career lights up a narrative that might otherwise prove too solid reading for the average man. English and foreign writers have co-operated in this work to present a complete picture of the Napoleonic epoch from the days of the First Consulate to the last scene on St. Helena. The subject is treated broadly but in sufficient detail. Each phase of the great career has been entrusted to a historian of acknowledged repute. The object of the writers has been to record events rather than to sit in judgment. The reader is permitted to form his own opinion of Napoleon's methods, achievements and character, and he will find ample material placed at his disposal to enable him to arrive at an impartial decision (Cambridge Press. 16s. net).

THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

One of the most interesting chapters in this history of Napoleon's career is that in which Mr. Fisher summarises his achievements in legislation. And in this connection you will find it profitable to turn to Mr. J. E. C. Bodley's reprinted lectures on *The Church in France* (Constable. 182 pp. 3s. 6d. net). They are an exceedingly lucid exposition of the history of the Roman Catholic Church in France during the last hundred years, and of the provisions of the law which has brought about the

separation of Church and State. The Separation Law, he points out, is the first important breach made in the great administrative edifice reared by Napoleon in his reconstruction of France after the Revolution, which has survived a century of revolutions and changes of *régime*, as the permanent framework of stable government. Mr. Bodley remarks that he is probably the only living being who has read every word that has been spoken or written on the subject of the Separation Law. And speaking from this fulness of knowledge, he has arrived at the conclusion that French character has undergone a complete transformation. The idealistic heritage of the Revolution has been left behind, and its place has been taken by a lively concern in the material consequences of modern civilisation. Whereas in England the tendency is towards idealism, in France it is in the direction of materialism. I note without endorsing Mr. Bodley's speculations, but to anyone desiring in brief compass a clear and comprehensible statement of the position of the Church in France, his book is to be heartily commended.

A POLITICAL LETTERWRITER.

Another volume owes its chief attraction to its connection with the name of Napoleon. In Lady Seymour's selections from the correspondence of John Whishaw, published under the title of *The Pope of Holland House* (Unwin. 345 pp. 10s. 6d. net), we have many glimpses of the Emperor in exile and of the state of Europe in 1813-15. Mr. Whishaw numbered among his acquaintance all the prominent Whig statesmen and writers of his day. He reports at second hand some interesting conversations with Napoleon at Elba and prints an excellent account of the results of Napoleonic rule in Italy written by Sismondi to a friend. Speaking of the return of the reactionaries, he says: "The very lamps and pavements of Rome are denounced as impious innovations, and the old darkness and dirt are to be immediately re-established." Literary topics also occupy a no inconsiderable portion of the correspondence. There are some interesting contemporary comments on Lord Byron, Sir Walter Scott, the Edgeworths, the Waverley Novels, and the *Edinburgh Review*.

TWO LITERARY LIVES.

Miss Edith Sichel has done such good work that the reader naturally expects a great deal from her. Usually he is not disappointed; but in the case of *Canon Ainger's Life* (Constable. 349 pp. 12s. 6d. net) I fear he will be. For there can be no doubt that the charm of Canon Ainger's personality is somewhat obscured by the mass of letters and quotations in this rather long volume. Of the Canon's engaging personality we have a multitude of diverse witnesses, yet the result of perusing this volume is that an outsider cannot quite see wherein it consisted, but fancies, rather, that in some ways he might have been almost repellent in his aloofness and reserve. Not that the book is a careless piece of work. Very far from that. It is always well written, and shows careful research, but the mass of material placed at Miss Sichel's disposal has been somewhat difficult of complete assimilation. As it is it overburdens the book. The same complaint cannot be made against Mr. A. C. Benson's short monograph on *Walter Pater*, the latest addition to the English Men of Letters Series (Macmillan. 2s. net). These short life-sketches are frequently a much more fitting record of a writer's life and work than the more conventional and ponderous biography. In their brief compass it is possible, as Mr. Benson has done, to give not only an adequate sketch of the events in the life

of the writer, but some idea of his personality and of his place in literature. This little volume should do something to make Pater known beyond the not very extended circle of his present admirers.

A SCIENTIST'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Sir Henry Roscoe's *Life and Experiences* (Macmillan. 415 pp. 14s. net), as narrated by himself, are records of long-continued scientific work and public activities of an exceedingly busy, and, reading a little between the lines, on the whole a most happy and contented life. There were troubles in it, but not enough to make following its course anything but exhilarating, even though there is nothing remarkable about the literary style. It is also largely a record of friendships, from those formed at Heidelberg University with Helmholtz, Bunsen, and other famous scientists, to more modern friendships with Pasteur, Sir Wemyss Reid, and Mr. Morley. Many other personalities, with not a few good stories, appear in Sir Henry's pages.

THE LIFE OF A POLITICAL TURNCOAT.

The most crushing answer to Chamberlainism is the simple record of Mr. Chamberlain's political career. I have therefore much pleasure in including in my list of the month's publications Mr. Alexander Mackintosh's "honest biography" of Mr. Chamberlain (Hodder. 462 pp. 10s. 6d. net). It is a readable volume giving a consecutive account of the evolution of Mr. Chamberlain's political opinions, without telling us anything particularly new about the motives which have induced him to forget everything, repent everything, and repudiate everything that he once preached as gospel. What is made abundantly evident is the completeness with which he has changed his political coat. On page 391 will be found a remarkable list of the principles he has publicly repudiated in the brief space of thirteen years. The most useful and illuminating portion of the volume, however, is the appendix, in which, under the heading of "A Study in Contradictions," Mr. Chamberlain refutes with his own lips almost every principle he has ever advocated. A more damning record than this deadly parallel could hardly be conceived. Even the most bigoted Chamberlainite after perusing it must share his biographer's charitable doubts as to whether his hero has any convictions at all. A word of praise must also be said for the excellent index.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S NEW NOVEL.

Fenwick's Career (Smith, Elder. 6s.) is a simple story skillfully told. Fenwick is a young North Country artist who has married a pretty school teacher before he set off for London to win fame and fortune. Leaving his wife and child behind him, he soon succeeds in winning recognition, and has the good fortune to attract the attention of a beautiful, cultured, highly-born lady, who, having made an unfortunate marriage, is living with a titled relative and patron of art in London. As this patron of rising genius has a prejudice against early marriages, Fenwick conceals the fact that there is a Mrs. Fenwick, whence arise complications. The beautiful Egeria in town, who is as good as she is brilliant, naturally charms the young artist. She sits for her portrait, they correspond. The wife pines in neglect, until one fine day having heard that her husband was passing as a married man, she comes up to town. It is the day of his triumph, when wealth and fame are at last at his feet. He has left the studio to buy presents to send down to his wife, having previously lit two lamps before the portrait of his Egeria. Mrs. Fenwick arrives

in his absence, finds the lamp-lit portrait, reads the lady's letters, and jumps to a natural but mistaken conclusion. She destroys her rival's picture, and departs into the wide, wide world, where for twelve years she successfully evades pursuit. Fenwick, irritated and irritable, develops the worst side of his character, destroys his reputation as an artist, and finally allows his Egeria, now become a widow, to make love to him. Then it is discovered that he is a married man. Tableau. The wife finally reappears, and the story ends with the half-promise that Fenwick may regain the position in the world of art which he had done so much to forfeit.

GOOD FICTION.

Beatrice Marshall has translated into English Hermann Sudermann's novel *The Undying Past* (Lane. 6s.), a powerful tale illustrating the impossibility of escaping the evil effects of sin. Leo, the sinner and sufferer, complains that his old sin haunts him like a shadow with an upraised axe. Certainly it dogs him throughout the novel, and is only laid by full confession and repentance. The many striking scenes, the strong and firm character-drawing and the unfamiliar German atmosphere of the story should secure it a large number of readers. Though its texture is somewhat harsh, it is undeniably one of the best novels of the month. *The House of Cobwebs* (Constable. 6s.), by the late George Gissing, contains some of the best short stories I have read for months. Naturally, they deal with realities—usually the somewhat sordid realities of London suburban life—and with that class of Londoners “whose chief advantage over the sinewy class beneath them lies in the privilege of spending more than they can afford on house and clothing.” Several of the stories describe the struggles of the shabby genteel and of half-fed young authors, while one again proves that Mr. Gissing could draw an independent woman worker without making her hard or unattractive. A critical and sympathetic estimate of the novelist by Mr. Thomas Secombe prefaces the volume. Miss Fowler's *In Subjection* (Hutchinson. 6s.) is really a sort of sermon on matrimony. Isabel Carnaby's married life supplies the text. It is an ideally happy marriage, except that it is childless, and that to many people her life might appear rather aimless and empty. She does absolutely nothing, as far as I can discover, except be a sensible wife in subjection to her husband. The result is a novel which, if not great in any way, is pretty, sometimes wise, sometimes eminently sane in sentiment, often rather “preachy,” and occasionally verging on the commonplace. “In Arcady good fairy tales come true,” and in Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe's *A Benedick in Arcady* (Murray. 6s.) the saying is justified. As a whole the tale is very pretty, often humorous, and always “smiling,” though at times there is a trifle too much disquisition, and occasionally those dreadful quarrelsome Northern families that Mr. Sutcliffe likes so much, appear. “The Babe” and her husband, and the specious rogue who took them all in in Arcady, are far more amusing than the undying feuds of ancient families. A tale of more sombre hue is the Hon. Mrs. Grosvenor's *The Bands of Orion* (Heinemann. 6s.). It is the story of two brothers, and more especially the mental struggles of one of them torn by two conflicting passions—that of love for the woman of his choice and the inherent craving for a wandering life. Two at least of Mrs. F. E. Hobson's collection of short stories published under the title of *Shifting Scenes* (Fifield. 2s. 6d. net.) deserve to be read. “One of Many” and “Little Darby” are not only well-

written tales; they interpret with sympathy and insight lives that to the unseeing eye contain but few elements of interest. *Tracks in the Snow* (Longmans. 6s.), by G. R. Benson, is an excellent detective story that keeps up the interest of the reader to the very last page, and *Cain's Wife* (Scott. 6s.), by B. Cecil Blake, an astonishing novel describing life in the days when the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair and chose to themselves wives from them. A black motor-car not only supplies a title to Mr. H. Burland's exciting tale of crime and revenge, but fills the most important rôle in the story. A motor in the hands of a monomaniac who uses it as a means to burglary and murder is a striking idea, of which Mr. Burland makes the most (Richards. 6s.)

TWO POLITICAL NOVELS.

Two novels take English politics as their principal theme, instead of treating them as an incident in the background of modern life. Mr. Harold Spender in *The Arena* (Constable. 6s.) describes the fierce battle in Parliament that rages round the passage through the Commons of a Land Nationalisation Bill. His pages are filled with the tremulous excitement of the lobby of the House of Commons in moments of national crisis. His hero is a somewhat pathetic figure, illustrating the difficulties which beset a political career. The impossibility of reconciling the equally insistent but incompatible claims of family and political life in his case result in complications that lead to the brink of tragedy. The stress and strain of party politics are described with an intimate knowledge of the working of the political machine. Another political novel is Mr. H. H. Dickenson's clever study of a bye-election in a country constituency entitled *Things that are Caesar's* (Heinemann. 6s.). It is an intricate and, unless one has a distinct taste for such things, a rather baffling study of local politics and their endless wheels within wheels. Many of the local worthies are very well drawn. The excitement and absorption of the contest is so great that none of the characters find time or opportunity to fall in love.

DO PLANTS FEEL?

Professor J. C. Bose, a learned Indian scientific investigator, has written an extraordinary book entitled *Plant Response* (Longmans. 754 pp. 21s.), which sets forth in terms rather too technical for the easy comprehension of the average reader many most interesting and novel ideas concerning plant life. Naturally, such a record of long-continued scientific experiments on the excitability and sensitiveness of plants can only be competently judged by a limited number of experts. Put into plain language, Professor Bose contends that plants, like animals, can feel. He proves that ordinary plants can be so excited and stimulated that all the important characteristics of the responses exhibited by even the most highly differentiated animal tissues can be traced in them. The plant's conducting channels correspond to the animal's nerves, and transmit the state of excitation. In both plants and animals, cold reduces and warmth increases the speed of transmission. In both the stronger the stimulus the greater is the speed, and in both the speed is lessened by fatigue. Whence, the writer argues, it follows that plants are possessed of nervous systems. It is not possible even to summarise all Professor Bose's deductions. But one of the most interesting and curious sections of his book deals with the death of plants, and how this may be brought about by heat. Plants, he points out, have a death contraction like animals, succeeded after a time by a passive relaxa-

tion of the tissues. If Professor Bose's opinions are well-founded we shall have to modify entirely our views on plant life, and indeed of the whole problem of life as well. It is a fascinating subject, but before Professor Bose's theories can be understood by the non-scientific reader they will require to be put into simpler language.

HOW NOT TO WRITE HISTORY.

Sir Robert Anderson may have been an excellent official, but it is to be regretted that he yielded to the solicitations of his friends and attempted to write history. The result of their unwise importunity is a volume entitled *Side Lights on the Home Rule Movement* (Murray. 233 pp. 9s. net), a disjointed narrative written with the object of discrediting the Irish chapters in Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone." An inability to distinguish between the essential and the trivial is hardly an adequate equipment for a writer of serious history. Whatever value the book may possess is personal rather than historical, for, to paraphrase one of Sir Robert's rather unworthy jibes at Mr. Morley, his own pages "are not history, but a political romance by a police official with a hero and a fad"—the hero being the spy Le Caron.

A LIFE OF TOLSTOY.

The first volume of material collected by M. Birukoff, with the assistance of Count Tolstoy, for the future biography of the Count, was published last month in English by Mr. Heinemann (6s. net). It is interesting, but it contains little that is new. This first volume will be followed by two others. The second will deal with his literary period, the third with his religious apostolate. The material in the first volume relates exclusively to the years between his birth and his marriage.

THE LITERATURE OF REVOLT.

Two books among the month's publications represent the opinions and ideas of those sections of the community which protest against modern institutions and orthodox belief. M. Jean Jaurès, the most distinguished of the French Socialists, contributes the third volume to the Socialist Library. His *Studies in Socialism* (Independent Labour Party. 1s. 6d. net) is a collection of essays on the aims and methods of the party he represents, which is well worth reading by English Socialists and others who wish to keep in touch with the movement on the Continent. Mr. J. M. Robertson has published a well-written and enlarged edition of his *Short History of Free-thought, Ancient and Modern* (Watts. 910 pp. 21s.). Short is, of course, a relative term, but I tremble rather at the idea of the dimensions the history would have assumed had Mr. Robertson not placed this limitation upon his title-page. The believers in religion, I fear, can claim no monopoly of intolerance, and much surveying of man's harshness to freethinkers seems to have made Mr. Robertson a little harsh himself to those of a school of thought opposed to his own.

SOME USEFUL REFERENCE BOOKS.

A volume which should do something to promote the accurate use of the English language bears the appropriate title of *The King's English* (The Clarendon Press. 370 pp.). Believing that example is better than precept, the compilers of this useful book have collected authentic instances of common blunders from the pages of reputable authors, newspapers, and periodicals. These have been arranged under general heads with explanatory notes and comments, so that with the additional aid of an excellent index the possessor of this volume may easily avoid the common pitfalls that beset the path of the writer of English. *The Statesman's Year-Book* (Macmillan.

10s. 6d. net) is one of that select company of reference books which by universal consent is regarded as indispensable. It is a marvel of compression and careful arrangement, for within its 1,600 pages there has been brought together a detailed and statistical survey of all the countries of the world. Each State of the American Union receives separate treatment in the new volume, increasing its bulk by some 150 pages. These books make a special appeal to the studious man. For the man who delights in gardens and the open air the new and cheaper edition of Mr. Rider Haggard's *Rural England* (Longmans. 2 vols. 12s. net), with its survey of agricultural and social conditions in the various counties of England, will be welcome. Mr. Haggard has added a new and rather dolorous preface. *Everyman's Book of Garden Flowers* (Hodder. 375 pp. 6s. net) will prove a handy and useful companion to the owner of a small garden. The flowers are arranged alphabetically, and in brief paragraphs all needful information is given for their cultivation. 128 photographs of growing flowers are an attractive feature of this little book. *Woman and the Motor-Car* (Appleton. 10s. 6d.), by Mrs. Aria, is a book which will no doubt become an indispensable volume in every lady motorist's library. Along with descriptions of her own experiences, Mrs. Aria combines much practical advice on the management of a motor, and many useful instructions as to how a woman should dress in order to be comfortable and look nice. Added to all this is a delightful cardboard model of a motor-car, so arranged that a novice can learn the name of any of its 125 parts, and obtain an accurate idea of what a motor-car is and how it is worked.

A JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA.

I have received the final volume—the twelfth—of the *Jewish Encyclopedia*, thus bringing to a conclusion a unique work which has required five years for its production, enlisted the co-operation of 605 editors and contributors, Jewish and Christian, in all parts of the world, and cost £125,000. The amount of technical knowledge represented and of minute scholarship involved in this remarkable work almost staggers the imagination. Into some 16,000 articles have been condensed the information recorded in 30,000 books of ancient, mediæval and modern Jewish literature and biography. Many of the articles are on curious subjects which convey little or nothing to the ordinary non-Jewish reader, but others deal with subjects of world-wide interest. One volume and a half is devoted to the Bible, and there are many other articles on Biblical subjects. I can only mention a few of the principal subjects dealt with—biographies of Biblical heroes, Jewish customs of all kinds, general sketches of the history of the Jews in the great continents, the countries and the larger towns of the world, biographies of modern Jews and Jewish houses, and descriptions of modern methods of battling against prejudice and intolerance. It is a monumental compilation of curious, useful and important information regarding everything connected with the Jews, their beliefs, customs and history. (Funk and Wagnalls.)

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- The Church and the Barbarians.** Rev. W. H. Hutton (Rivingtons) net 3/6
Wayside Sketches in Ecclesiastical History. Dr. Charles Bigg (Longmans) net 7/6
The English Church, 1714-1800. Canon J. H. Overton and Rev. F. Rulton (Macmillan) net 7/6
Wesley and His Century. Rev. W. H. Fitchett (Smith, Elder) net 6/0
Bishop Westcott. Joseph Clayton (Mowbray) net 3/6
Robert Browne (1550?-1633). Champlin Burrage (Frowde) net 2/6
Idola Theatri. H. Sturt (Macmillan) net 10/0
Enigmas of Psychological Research. Dr. J. H. Hyslop (Putnams) net 6/0
Irish Catholics and Trinity College. Dr. J. F. Hogan (Browne and Nolan) net 2/0
Sir Joshua Fitch. A. L. Lill (Arnold) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Survey of European History.** Arthur Hassall (Blackie) net 4/6
The Boyhood of Edward VII., 1841-1858. A. M. Broadley (Harper) net 10/6
Joseph Chamberlain. Alexander Mackintosh (Hodder) net 10/6
The Balfourian Parliament, 1900-1905. H. W. Lucy (Hodder) net 10/6
Side Lights on the Home Rule Movement. Sir Robert Anderson (Murray) net 9/0
The Knights of England. Dr. W. A. Shaw. (Two vols.) (Sherratt and Hughes) net 42/0
Portraits and Jewels of Mary Stuart. Andrew Lang (MacLachose, Glasgow) net 8/6
On the Spanish Main. John Macfield (Methuen) net 10/6
John Whishaw of Holland House. Lady Seymour (Unwin) net 10/6
Jottings of an Old Solicitor. Sir John Hollams (Murray) net 8/0
George Buchanan. Dr. D. Macmillan (Simpkin) net 3/6
Joseph Priestley. T. E. Thorpe (Dent) net 2/6
Sir H. E. Roscoe. Autobiographical (Macmillan) net 12/0
Trinity College, Cambridge. W. W. Rouse Ball (Dent) net 1/6
Dorking and Leatherhead. J. E. Morris (Homeland Association) net 1/0
Oxfordshire. F. G. Brabant (Methuen) net 2/6
The Harrogate Tourist Centre. J. Baker (Simpkin, Marshall) net 2/0
Months at the Lakes. Rev. H. D. Rawnsley (MacLachose) net 5/0
Fontenay. F. H. Skrine (Blackwood) net 21/0
Napoleon. (Cambridge University Press) net 16/0
Spitsbergen. Sir Martin Conway (Cambridge University Press) net 10/6
Two in Italy. Maud Howe (Kegan Paul) net 7/6
A Vision of India. Sidney Low (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
The First Burmese War, 1824-26. J. W. de Rê-Philippe (Government Printing Office, Calcutta) net 3/6
Makers of Japan. J. Morris (Methuen) net 12/6
Persia by a Persian. Dr. Isaac Adams (Stock) net 7/6
The True Andrew Jackson. Cyrus T. Brady (Lippincott) net 10/6
Lincoln, Master of Men. Alonzo Rothchild (Constable) net 12/6
Australia's Aspirations. Claude H. Hill (Spottiswoode) net 1/0
The Dead Heart of Australia. Dr. J. W. Gregory (Murray) net 16/0

SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

- Man.** W. T. Nicholson (Sonnenschein) net 3/6
The Standard of Life. Helen Bosanquet (Macmillan) net 8/6
Inter-Temporary Values. J. C. Smith (Paul) net 7/6
A Nation's Youth. Countess of Warwick (Cassell) net 1/0
The Consumptive Working Man. Dr. N. D. Bardswell. (Scientific Press) net 10/6
A Living Wage. J. A. Ryan (Macmillan) net 4/6
Essays in Socialism. E. Belfort Bax (Grant Richards) net 5/0
Municipal Studies and International Friendship. Dr. H. S. Lunn (Marshall) net 5/0
The Law of Aliens and Naturalisation. H. S. Q. Henriques (Butterworth) net 7/6
Municipal Ownership in Great Britain. H. R. Meyer (Macmillan) net 6/6
Taxation. G. Armitage-Smith (Murray) net 5/0
Law relating to the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. P. M. Burton and Guy H. G. Scott (Murray) net 3/6

ART.

- The Later British School at the National Gallery.** R. de La Sizeranne (Newnes) net 3/6
The Flemish School at the National Gallery. F. Wedmore (Newnes) net 3/6
The Scottish School of Painting. W. D. McKay (Duckworth) net 7/6
Royal Academy Pictures, 1906. (Cassell) net 5/0
British Heraldry in Art. J. Vinycomb (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
Etchings of Van Dyck. (Newnes) net 7/6
Francesco de Goya. R. Muther (Siegle) net 2/6
Dante Gabriel Rossetti. H. W. Singer (Siegle) net 2/6

- Whistler and Others.** Frederick Wedmore (Pitman) net 6/0
Modern Bookbindings. Miss S. T. Pridcaux (Constable) net 10/6
Porcelain. R. L. Hobson (Constable) net 12/6
French Pottery and Porcelain. Henri Frantz (Newnes) net 7/6
Historical Greek Coins. G. F. Hill (Constable) net 10/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Dante as a Jurist.** J. Williams (Simpkin) net 3/0
Handbook to the Works of William Shakespeare. Morton Luce (Bell) net 6/0
Shakespeare and His Day. J. A. de Rothschild (Arnold) net 5/0
Walter Pater. A. C. Benson (Macmillan) net 2/0
Days with Walt Whitman. Edward Carpenter (A. Len) net 5/0
Poetry and Philosophy of George Meredith. G. M. Trevelyan. (Constable) net 3/6
Count Tolstoy's Autobiography. Vol. I. (Heinemann) net 6/0
The Mirror of the Century. Walter F. Lord (Lane) net 5/0
From a College Window. A. C. Benson (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
Some Literary Eccentrics. John Fyvie (Constable) net 12/6
Monographs. Sir T. Martin (Murray) net 12/0
Heroes of Exile. Hugh Clifford (Smith, Elder) net 6/0
The Heart of the Country. Ford Madox Hueffer (Rivers) net 5/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Mendicant Rhymes.** Laurence Housman (Essex House Press) net 3/6
Cassandra and Other Poems. Bernard Drew (Nutt) net 3/6
The Title-Mart. (Drama.) Winston Churchill (Macmillan) net 3/6
A Story of Unrest. (Drama.) R. Burford Rawlings (Stock) net 4/6

NOVELS.

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Stutcliffe, Halliwell. A Benedick in Arcady. (Murray) net 6/0
Swan, Annie S. A Mask of Gold. (Hodder) net 3/6
Syrett, Netta. Women and Circumstance. (Chapman) net 6/0
Thorne, Guy. Made in His Image. (Hutchinson) net 6/0
Tracy, Louis. Heart's Delight. (Ward, Lock) net 6/0
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Fenwick's Career. (Smith, Elder) net 6/0
Whiteing, R. Ring in the New. (Hutchinson) net 6/0
Williamson, C. N., and A. M. Lady Betty across the Water. (Methuen) net 6/0

NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

- Bombay Ducks.** Douglas Dewar (Lane) net 16/0
Abyssinia and British East Africa. Lord Hindlip (Unwin) net 22/0

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

- The Statesman's Year Book, 1906.** J. Scott Keltie and I. P. A. Renwick (Macmillan) net 10/6
The Annual Register. (Longman) net 18/0

THOSE who wish to keep posted concerning the Congo question should send a shilling to Mr. Morel, of the Congo Reform Association, Liverpool, for his English reprint of the verbatim report of the five days' Congo debate in the Belgian House of Representatives last February and March. It is somewhat melancholy reading, but slowly the light penetrates even into darkest Belgium.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING

ESPERANTO.

BEFORE this number appears the visitors of the Modern Language Association will have come, seen, and probably departed. The programme arranged for their stay is a very full one and includes a reception by the Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, addresses in the Great Hall of the University of London by various notabilities, visits to schools, a garden party, reception by the French Ambassador, dinners, a conversation and a visit to Oxford and Cambridge. Even international hospitality has one drawback, and that is the terrible amount to see and do in a short space of time. As one gentleman plaintively remarked, "I have many personal friends in London, and I am not allowed to go and see even my own daughter!" The Modern Language Association is so modestly quiet, however, whilst employed in such good work, that it is to be hoped the doings of a few days ago will bring helpful recruits to its ranks. The Hon. Sec. is W. O. Brigstocke, Esq., 31, Cornwall Road, Bayswater.

Belgium has now its Association des Professeurs de Langues Vivantes, and also a Société Internationale pour le Développement de l'Enseignement Commercial. This latter approves highly of the Scholars' Correspondence, and gives an interesting account of its adventures in promoting it, in a paper read by M. Mawet. The attempt to arrange the correspondence was first made in Germany, where two institutions at Cologne and Aix-la-Chapelle readily responded, Leipzig and Frankfort holding back. Later, communication was opened with England and the United States, at first with disappointing results, many of the English pupils answering not at all, or only once. Later on things were more satisfactory; but now all is flourishing, only the Belgians have found, as we have, that one or two cautions must be given. The correspondence actually gives a taste for modern languages; and the vocabulary employed by the writers being usually about practical and topical things, idiomatic phrases and common expressions are learnt in a manner no text-book can teach; while the exchange of picture post-cards, magazine reviews, and above all visits paid and received, make this method a living way of teaching living languages. But the writer of the paper adds: "Do not expect perfection; let the teacher give thought and attention to the matter; he should not send in all the names of his class, but only a picked minority; let it be a privilege, not a duty. Then he must see that the exchange is regular, and that his pupils do correct their correspondents' faults, even explaining the reason of their corrections when needful, and all this without any interference with the freedom of the students to write without actual supervision, and on subjects of their own choosing." I may remind our readers that lists of foreign teachers interested are printed in *Modern Language Teaching* twice yearly, and that I shall be pleased to send teachers such a list, if a stamped addressed envelope be sent.

The decision of the French Academy as to the simplification of spelling has now been announced. If not very wide-reaching, the use of "s" as the only plural and the substitution of "f" for "ph" in international words will be useful at any rate.

A master at Dulwich College would like to take some boys with him on a Continental holiday, if parents would care to take advantage of such an opportunity.

A French teacher is seeking for French students to pass holidays in England, and would welcome English students of French also.

The broad outline of the programme for the next Congress, which will take place at Geneva, August 28th to September 6th, has already been given out; details will be filled in later. The official opening will take place on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday morning the various nations will have their separate gatherings for final arrangements, followed in the afternoon by the first General Congress, and an entertainment in the theatre in the evening. On Thursday there will be an excursion on Lake Lemman, and a reception at Vevey. General meetings, receptions, entertainments, follow in due course. On Saturday evening there is the official closing of business discussions, after which tours to various places of interest in Switzerland will be organised. One thing is quite certain: everyone who was present at the Boulogne Congress, who can possibly afford it and can get the time, will be at Geneva too. Unfortunately, many of us are debarred from the more distant place of meeting for lack of the needful; although all that can will be done to soften the hard hearts of railway officials and hotel managers. The most economical of two arrangements will be chosen. The first is the most charming—a departure from London on Saturday or Sunday to Paris *via* Boulogne. At Paris it is proposed that a special train or trains should be chartered for the rest of the journey, and receptions will take place at Boulogne and Paris. It is calculated that it is even possible that a five-pound note may be made to cover the week's railway costs, with lodging at an hotel and two meals. This will depend on numbers, of course, so will any of our readers intending to go, and who have not already notified their intention to the British Esperanto Association, please send word to the REVIEW Office, with stamped addressed envelope for reply. The outer envelope should be endorsed "Sec. for Esperanto."

Esperanto is progressing so rapidly that it is impossible to report all happenings in our small space. Possibly some of our readers may have seen the circulars of two of our great London firms who find it worth while on account of their world-wide business to issue them in Esperanto as well as English, French and German.

I have been unable to notice before the charming collection of accounts of the fire *fêtes* in some twenty-eight countries, collected by Mr. Southcombe of Yeovil and contributed to by Esperantists from those nations. Such collections, impossible without a common tongue as a vehicle, will add much to our old-time knowledge, and the present book can be obtained post free for 3s.

Tra la Mondo has in its April issue a quaint dialogue by M. Meyer, arranged suitably for Esperanto gatherings, and entitled "Peace and War." The whole issue is filled with good things well illustrated.

The books issued by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are:—

"The Students' Complete Text-Book," by J. C. O'Connor, especially designed for self-teaching, being a complete compendium of instruction, price 1s. 8d. post free.

The grammar adapted from the French of M. de Beaufront by R. Geoghegan, 1s. 7d.

English-Esperanto dictionary, price 1s. 8d. post free.

Esperanto-English dictionary, price 2s. 8d. post free.

"Kristnaska Sonorado" (Dickens' Christmas Carol), translated by Dr. Martyn Westcott, 1s. 2d. post free.

"La Serĉado por la Ora Ŝafano," price, together with the English version, 9d. post free.

A vocabulary of about 2,500 English words with their Esperanto equivalents, price 1d.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MAY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—Sir West Ridgeway's Committee meets at Pretoria ... Labour Day demonstration in Hyde Park; 7,000 persons attend ... Labour demonstrations in the principal cities of the Continent ... The Elections in Hungary give the Independent Party a large majority ... The chief event of the Olympic Games at Athens (the Marathon Race) is won by Mr. Herring, a Canadian ... Both Houses of Convocation meet at Westminster ... Mr. Chamberlain introduces a deputation to the Home Office in the interest of employers ... Count Witte's resignation is officially announced ... Princess Henry of Battenberg opens the "Sweated Industries" Exhibition at Queen's Hall.

May 2.—The Irish Parliamentary Party decide to oppose the second reading of the Education Bill ... The Olympic Games in Athens are brought to an end.

May 3.—The King dines at the Elysée with the French President ... Both the Upper and Lower House of Convocation pass resolutions against the Education Bill ... Dr. Rutherford Harris, M.P., resigns his seat at Dulwich ... The Natal Colonial Legislature opens at Pietermaritzburg ... Prince Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst is appointed Austrian Premier and Minister of Interior ... King George of Greece gives a dinner in honour of the delegates from all nations competing in the Olympic Games ... An Ultimatum is delivered to the Porte by the British Ambassador in connection with the dispute about boundaries in the Sinai Peninsula.

May 4.—The Congress of the Constitutional Democrats opens at St. Petersburg ... President Roosevelt addresses a message to Congress in reference to alleged illegal methods of the Standard Oil Company; he urges effective control of railway rates by some State authority ... The Yarmouth Election Petition trial concludes; the Judges disagree, the petition therefore fails.

May 5.—The annual banquet of the Royal Academy in London ... Fighting reported in Natal; 200 Zulus attack Colonel Mansel's force; sixty of them are killed ... The Chamber of Mines in Johannesburg decide to test the legality of the notices for the repatriation of Chinese coolies ... The Tsar accepts the resignation of M. Durnovo; he appoints M. Goremykin as Premier in the room of Count Witte ... A Roman Catholic demonstration against the Education Bill takes place in London.

May 6.—The French Elections take place ... An unsuccessful attempt is made to assassinate Admiral Dubassoff, Governor-General of Moscow, the assassin himself being killed by the explosion of the bomb.

May 7.—The King returns to London ... The Governor of Ekaterinoslaff, in Russia, is assassinated ... A telegram announces that a British expedition in Nigeria gains a victory over the people of Hadeija and capture the King ... The Drapers' Company gives £10,000 towards the removal of King's College Hospital to South London.

May 8.—The Prince and Princess of Wales return to London from their Indian tour ... Lord Welby makes his Budget statement to the London County Council ... An amendment reducing the period of disablement in the Workmen's Compensation Bill is carried in the House of Commons Standing Committee on Law ... In Natal, Colonel Makenzie's and Colonel Mansel's columns effect a junction.

May 9.—The test case put forward by the mine-owners on the Government's repatriation notices is defeated in the Supreme Court of the Transvaal ... An arrangement is signed in London by Sir E. Grey and Baron von Eetvelde which ends the difficulty between Great Britain and the Congo State ... A conference is held in London on the national observance of Sunday; the Archbishop of London presides ... The Postal Congress opens in Rome.

May 10.—The Tsar, with great pomp, opens the meeting of the Duma at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg; Professor Mourontseff, of Moscow, elected President; the Speech from the Throne is received in silence ... The Secretary for War appoints a large committee, over which Lord Esher presides, to

give effect to Mr. Haldane's scheme to organise the Auxiliary Forces into a "territorial" army ... A Blue-book is issued containing official correspondence on the disturbances in Natal ... A statue of the late Mr. Lecky is unveiled in front of Trinity College, Dublin.

May 11.—Demonstration of London Churchmen against the Education Bill held in the Albert Hall ... Colonel Morgan gives evidence before the War Stores Commission ... In Natal Bambaata's chief induna is captured ... In Russia the new Chief Council of the Empire is opened; Count Witte takes his seat among the Liberals. The President of the Duma visits the Tsar at Peterhoff.

May 12.—The Sultan submits to Great Britain; Turkish troops are withdrawn from Tabah ... Major Murray Smith defeats a force of Natives near Pomeroy ... Madame Curie is nominated professor of chemistry at the Sorbonne University, Paris ... The first section of German municipal visitors arrive in London ... The Russian Duma meets; the election of officers results in a victory for the Democratic and Labour Parties, a demonstration in favour of an amnesty is made, and a committee appointed to draw up an address in reply to the Speech from the Throne.

May 14.—Lord Grey announces in the House of Commons that Turkey has agreed to all Great Britain's demands ... Vice-Admiral Kuzmitch is assassinated at St. Petersburg ... The dead body of Father Gapon is found by the police in a closed villa near St. Petersburg. He is said to have been hanged as a traitor to the revolutionary cause ... A demonstra-



Photograph by

J. Russell and Sons.

The late Lord Currie.

Who, after a long career in the Foreign Office and at Constantinople and Rome, retired from the Diplomatic Service in 1903.

tion of the unemployed in London; Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. G. Barnes are the principal speakers ... Judgment is given by the House of Lords in the appeal of the Denaby and Cadeby Main Collieries in favour of the Miners' Association and certain of its officials.

May 15.—The Russian Duma settles the rules of debate; the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne is brought in and read ... Sir West Ridgeway's Committee conclude their labours in the Transvaal ... In Natal a Bill for taxing unoccupied lands is thrown out in committee ... The German Reichstag passes the Bill for payment of members ... Prince Hohenlohe, the new Austrian Premier, presents himself to the Reichsrath in Vienna.

May 16.—The Council of the Russian Empire holds its first public sitting, Count Witte and M. Durnovo being present ... The Polish Party Club in Vienna unanimously decide to send congratulations to the members of the Polish Club in the Duma, wishing them success in their struggles ... The Natal Government agree to retain office if their Bill to tax unoccupied lands, which had passed the second reading in the Legislative Assembly, is restored to its place by the Committee ... The United States Senate Committee on the Panama Canal vote in favour of a sea-level canal ... The fight on the Railway Rates Bill is continued with fury; Mr. Tillman charges President Roosevelt with duplicity ... The Maidstone Election Petition is dismissed with costs.

May 17.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are entertained by the City Corporation ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman receives a deputation from the British Cotton Growing Association; sympathetic reply ... The National Civic Federation of New York appoints a Commission to visit England and the Continent to enquire into municipal trading ... The British torpedo boat "No. 56" capsizes off Port Said; seven lives lost.

May 18.—The King receives at Buckingham Palace the German municipal representatives now in this country ... Prince Arthur of Connaught arrives in England from Japan ... The Bodmin Election Petition: case opened ... The Duma adopts the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne without a dissentient voice ... Baron Sonnino, Italian Premier, announces the resignation of his Ministry.

May 19.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman receives a deputation of the United Women's Suffrage Societies of the United Kingdom ... The Simpon Tunnel is formally opened by the King of Italy ... The British Chargé d'Affaires addresses a second note to the Chinese Government with reference to the Customs Edict.

May 20.—Second ballots in the French Elections result in increased number of Radicals and Socialists; the *Bloc* numbers 323; the Opposition only 117.

May 21.—The Tsar refuses to receive personally the Address in reply to his Speech; the Premier explains to the Duma that it will therefore be sent in the usual way, with an explanatory memorandum ... Baron Komura is appointed Japanese Ambassador to Great Britain ... Nine thousand pounds is already promised towards building a School of Agriculture at Cambridge.

May 22.—The Finance Minister of Canada introduces his Budget showing a surplus of £1,572,000 ... The new Hungarian Parliament is opened by the Emperor-King; in the Speech from the Throne a Bill providing for Universal Suffrage is promised ... The Postal Congress at Rome closes, having accomplished important results.

May 23.—In the German Reichstag Herr Basserman and Herr Bebel sharply criticise the foreign policy of the Government ... The Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate agree to a suggestion of Mr. Root to settle boundary and fishery disputes between Great Britain and the United States by diplomatic action.

May 24.—Lord Milner is entertained at a banquet in London ... Princess Ena of Battenberg leaves London for Madrid ... Six hundred repatriated Chinese coolies leave Durban ... Clause 8 of the Workmen's Compensation Bill before the Standing Committee on Law; all amendments are negatived.

May 25.—At the National Society's annual meeting the Archbishop of Canterbury expounds the clerical view of the

Education Bill ... The Worcester Election Petition trial ends; the election is declared void on account of bribery ... Royal Commission appointed to report on questions relating to the health and safety of miners ... Cape Colony Parliament opens ... King Alfonso meets his bride at the Spanish frontier.

May 26.—M. Goremykin, the Premier, reads the Ministerial declaration to the Duma; it opposes every recommendation of the Duma; great excitement expressed ... The German Reichstag rejects the vote of credit for the salary of the Secretary to the Colonies ... President Castro announces his intention to retire into private life ... The King opens new offices of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society in London ... The new Vauxhall Bridge is opened.

May 28.—The elections in Crete give a decided majority to Prince George's Government ... The Russian Duma, disregarding the declaration of the Ministers, discuss measures for the betterment of the people.

May 29.—A new Anglo-French Convention for the delimitation of the British and French possessions between the Niger and Lake Chad is signed in London by Sir E. Grey and the French Ambassador ... The King of Serbia places the principal regicides on the retired list ... The Russian Duma discuss the expropriation of land for the peasants. A peasant member dies suddenly ... The Belgian elections show an increase of 28 per cent. on the Liberal poll.

May 30.—H.M.S. *Montagu* is stranded on the rocks by Lundy Island ... The marriage settlements between the King of Spain and his bride are settled ... The race for the Derby is won by Major Loder's "Spearmin" ... Sensational revelations made with reference to the meat-packing businesses in Chicago.

May 31.—The wedding of the King of Spain to Princess Ena of Battenberg was celebrated. As the procession was returning a bomb was hurled at the Royal carriage, but their Majesties escaped unhurt.

BY-ELECTION.

May 15.—Owing to the retirement of Dr. Rutherford Harris, a by-election takes place at Camberwell (Dulwich Division), with result as follows:—

Mr. Bonar Law (U)	6,709
Mr. D. Williamson (L)	5,430
Unionist majority	1,279

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

May 1.—Egyptian boundary dispute: Lord Fitzmaurice explains the position of affairs.

May 3.—The Archbishop of Canterbury asks for Educational returns; Lord Crewe replies.

May 4.—Lord Balfour remarks on the extravagance in the administration by the Board of Guardians of the Poplar Union; Lord Carrington replies.

May 8.—Lord Denbigh calls attention to the present system of local taxation; Lord Carrington promises to take the matter in hand.

May 10.—Cotton growing in the colonies: speech by Lord Elgin.

May 14.—Compulsory Militia Service: speech by Lord Wemyss.

May 15.—The Colonial Marriages (Deceased Wife's Sister) Bill is read a second time.

May 17.—Aliens Bill is rejected by 96 votes against 24.

May 18.—The Merchant Shipping (Aliens) Bill moved by Lord Muskerry is withdrawn ... Extradition Bill and the Street Betting Bill read a third time.

May 21.—Importation of cattle from Canada discussed ... Matrimonial Causes Acts Amendment Bill read a third time.

May 22.—Criminal Appeal—Committee: speech by the Lord Chancellor.

May 25.—The reduction of armaments; speeches by the Bishop of Ripon, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Ripon ... The Colonial Marriages Bill passes through Committee.

May 28.—Chinese Customs Administration; statement by Lord Fitzmaurice.

House of Commons.

May 1.—The demands of Turkey in the Sinai Peninsula ; statement by Sir E. Grey ... Over-taxation of Ireland ; discussion introduced by Mr. J. Redmond.

May 2.—The Prime Minister returns to the House ... Natal ; statement by Mr. Churchill ... Mr. Harcourt, in a brilliant maiden speech, introduces a Bill for the abolition of plural voting, which is read a first time ... Justices of the Peace Bill ; first reading ... Recruiting for the Army : speech by Mr. Haldane.

May 3.—Mr. Churchill reads the proclamation which is to be published in the Transvaal for the information of Chinese coolies. Supply—Irish Estimates ; speeches by Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. Bryce.

May 4.—Light Dues (Abolition) Bill : speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. O'Grady. The Bill thrown out by 169 votes to 142. Rating of Machinery Bill ; debate adjourned.

May 7.—Ultimatum to Turkey ; statement by Sir E. Grey ... Education Bill : speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, and Dr. Macnamara.

May 8.—Debate on the Education Bill is continued by Mr. Lloyd-George, Sir W. Anson, and Mr. Lough.

May 9.—Debate on the Education Bill continued by Mr. Bryce, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Chamberlain ... Growth of excessive armaments criticised by Mr. Vivian, Mr. J. M. Robertson and others ; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Sir E. Grey.

May 10.—The second reading of Education Bill carried by a majority of 206 ; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Healy, Mr. Asquith, Lord R. Cecil, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Birrell.

May 11.—Coal Mines (Eight Hours) Bill read a second time ; speeches by Mr. Burt and Mr. Herbert Gladstone.

May 14.—The case of Madame d'Angely and the Police is raised ... Plural Voting Bill read a second time ; speeches by Mr. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

May 15.—A number of Bills are advanced a stage ... Mr. Gladstone announces the Government's intention of appointing a Royal Commission to inquire into the practice of vivisection.

May 16.—Mr. Lloyd-George introduces a Bill to take a census of production of the country's trade in 1908 ... Finance Bill is read a second time without opposition ... The hours of work of railway servants ; statement by Mr. Gladstone.

May 17.—Supply : Civil Service Estimates ; vote carried.

May 18.—The Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill : speech by T. W. Russell ; second reading carried by 244 votes against 54.

May 21.—Messrs. A. Lyttelton, Dickinson, Isaacs, Brynmor Jones and Whitmore are appointed on the Commission to inquire into the Metropolitan Police duties ... Education Bill ; Committee stage ; several amendments are negatived, thirty pages of amendments remaining to be dealt with.

May 22.—Education Bill in Committee ; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Masterman, and Mr. Chamberlain.

May 23.—Education Bill again in

Committee on Clause I. ... Scotch Fisheries ... Macedonia ; statement by Sir E. Grey.

May 24.—Sir E. Grey states that there is no agreement with Russia, but a tendency exists to deal in a friendly way with questions ... Supply—Navy Estimates ; naval education discussed.

May 25.—Second reading of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors (Ireland) Bill, also the Police Inquiry Bill.

May 28.—Education Bill—Clause I. ; Mr. Chamberlain's amendment rejected by 367 votes against 172, Mr. Maddison's by 477 against 63, and Clause I. is carried by a large majority.

May 29.—The Finance Bill is passed.

May 30.—Police Bill read a third time ... Discussions on the Unemployed Act (speech by Mr. John Burns), and on the Indian opium trade (important statement by Mr. Morley).

SPEECHES.

May 1.—Bishop Gore, in London, on the attitude of the Church towards Labour.

May 2.—Mr. Balfour, in London, makes a violent attack on the Government.

May 4.—Mr. Asquith, in London, on his anxiety to see the reduction of national expenditure on a sound basis.

May 6.—Mr. Balfour, at Cambridge, says the Education Bill aims a blow at the Church of England out of jealousy.

May 17.—The Prince of Wales, in the City, on his Indian tour.

May 22.—Admiral Shimamura, at Sydney, attributes the success of the Japanese fleet to the fact that their ships were built in Great Britain.

May 29.—Mr. Churchill, in London, on Australia ; and Lord Milner, in London, on Africa.

OBITUARY.

May 2.—Prince Henry VII. of Reuss, 80.

May 4.—Mr. W. S. Andrews (electrician), 74 ; Mr. W. Mitchell, 50.

May 5.—Father Bowden, R.C., one of the founders of the Oratory, 69.

May 8.—Dr. E. C. Maclure, Dean of Manchester, 73.

May 9.—Madame Lemmens Sherrington.

May 11.—Sir William R. Brown, 65.

May 12.—Lord Currie, 62 ; Sir William Gordon, of Earlston.

May 13.—Admiral Sir F. W. Sullivan, K.C.B., 72.

May 14.—Mr. Carl Schurz, 77.

May 15.—Rev. Dr. A. J. Milne, 74 ; Dr. Magennis, R.C. Bishop of Kilmore, 59 ; Mrs. Oscar Barry (Ada S. Ballin).

May 16.—Dr. Bickersteth, late Bishop of Exeter, 82.

May 18.—Rear-Admiral Bythesa, V.C., 79.

May 21.—Sir James Vaughan, 92.

May 22.—Sir Thomas Richardson, 50.

May 23.—Henrik Ibsen, 78.

May 28.—Mr. Herbert Ware, C.M.G. (Colombo), 55.

May 31.—Mr. Michael Davitt, 60.



Photograph by

(Nybbin.)

The late Dr. Henrik Ibsen.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.

10 cts. May.
New York Firemen. Illus. Harvey J. O'Higgins.
Biskia; the Finger-Tips of Allah. Illus. Broughton Brandenburg.
Retorts Courteous and Discourteous. John E. Watkins.
Ivanovitch Waroday. With Portrait. Leroy Scott.
Wu Ting Fang. With Portrait. D. R. Marquis.

Annals of Psychological Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s.

May 15.
Concerning the Criticisms on Prof. Richet's Algerian Experiences. Dr. Maxwell.
Concerning Fraud in Mediumship and a Suggested Remedy. Mme. Laura I. Finch.

Antiquary.—StOCK. 6d. June.

Robin Hood. Sir Edward Brabrook.
The Leicester Gibbeting Irons. C. A. Markham.
Bangor. W. J. Fennell.
Sir William Wyndham. J. A. Lovat-Fraser.
St. David's Cathedral. Illus. Contd. Dr. A. C. Fryer.
The Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, 1813-1873. Concl. A. Abrahams.

Architectural Record.—14, VESKY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

Saragossa. Illus. Katharine C. Budd.
The Griswold Hotel, Eastern Point, Conn. Illus.
Factories and Warehouses. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
Henry J. Hardenbergh; Interview. With Portrait. S. Hartmann.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s.

June.
The King's Sanatorium, Midhurst. Illus. H. Percy Adams.
Architecture at the Royal Academy. Contd. Illus. H. Ricardo.
Doors and Doorways.
Thomas Garner. Edw. Warren.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. June.

The Royal Academy. Illus. Rudolf Dircks.
Art Handiwork and Manufacture. Illus.
The New Gallery. Illus. Frank Rinder.
The Plantin Museum at Antwerp. Illus. Edgcombe Staley.
Supplement—"The Maker of Images" after Norman Wilkinson.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 1s. May.

Man and the Actor. Richard Mansfield.
Camping with President Roosevelt. John Burroughs.
The Critic and the Law. R. W. Child.
Life Insurance and Speculation. C. J. Bullock.
Baedeker in the Making. J. F. Muirhead.
Holidays and History. W. R. Thayer.
The Terraced Garden. Susan S. Wainwright.
J. A. Froude. Goldwin Smith.
The Act of Composition. W. L. Cross.
A Sketch in Black and White. "Frank Clayton."

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. June.

Alan G. Steel. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
Salmon-Fishing on the Fordeau, Labrador. Lawrence Mott.
Lawn Tennis. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
Sport in Rome. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
Eton v. Winchester. Home Gordon.
An Experience on the Matterhorn without Guides. Illus. Maurice Steinmann.

Golf in Japan. Illus. H. E. Daunt.
The Olympian Games of 1906. Illus. E. A. Powell.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. June.

In the Heart of the Coolins.
The Verdict "Not Proven." Lord Moncrieff.
The Christian Scientist. C. N. B.
The Volunteer Problem.
Fontenoy.
The Purification of San Francisco. J.
Musings without Method.
England and Athens. T. E. Kebbel.
The Persian Gulf.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. May 15.

Sir Richard Burton. Illus. Thomas Lloyd.
Samuel Johnson. Ranger.
Swimburne's Tragedies. Alfred Noyes.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

Bulwer-Lytton as a Husband. L. Ott.
The American Consular Service. Illus. H. G. Dwight.
President Roosevelt. H. T. Peck.

President Roosevelt in French Caricature. Illus. B. McLean.

The Grub Street Legend. Firmin Dredd.
Research in American Universities. C. J. Keyser.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
Some Impressions of American Society. Illus. Mrs. Charles Neave.
Concerning the Emerald. Illus. Lydia O'Shea.
Seaham; the Hamlet by the Sea. Illus. Aylmer Field.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. June.

Matrimonial Fetters. Walter Pierce.
Craddock, Medium; a Human Curiosity. Adm. W. Osborne Moore.
The Worship of Physical Culture. W. M. Leadman.
Unconscious Authorship.
A Broad View of the Land Question. J. W. Petavel.
The Music of Verse.
Thoughts on the Trinity. Alice C. Ames.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. June.

Fronti-piece:—Portrait after Gentile Bellini.
Some Pressing Questions of the Public Service.
The Place of William Blake in English Art. Illus. Robert Ross.
The New Rembrandt at Frankfurt. Illus. W. R. Valentiner.
Eighteenth-Century Mirrors. Illus. Concl. R. S. Clouston.
Netherlandish Art at the Guildhall. Illus. W. H. James Weale.
Some So-called Turners in the Print Room. Illus. A. J. Finberg.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.

Sport and Drink. Guy Thorne.
Bowls; the North Country Game. Illus. An Ex-County Champion.
The Cycle as a Carrier. Illus. J. Pollock Castors.
The Back-Hand Drive at Lawn-Tennis. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
The French Turf of To-day. Illus. A. Dick Luckman.
The Art of Punting. Illus. P. W. Squire.
Some Real Little Problems in Golf. George Brann.
The Secret of the "Google." Illus. B. J. T. Bosanquet.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.

May.
Trent Valley Shooting and Fishing Grounds. Illus. Bonnycasl: Dale.
Nova Scotia and Imperialism. F. Blake Croyton.
One Hundred Years in British Columbia. Illus. Harold Sands.
The Funeral of Queen Shimbumashin at Mandalay. Illus. H. Bernard.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. June.

Opera, Past and Present. Illus. Austin Breerton.
R. Caton Woodville. Illus. R. de Cordova.
Signor Caruso. Illus. George Cecil.
Lord Dalmeny as a Cricketer. Illus. P. C. Standing.
Down the River. Illus. R. Austin Freeman.
Some Impressions of Minto. Illus. Grace Ellison.
To Succeed in Parliament. Illus. Harry Furness.
The Times. Illus. John Vendom.

Cassell's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.

Electricity; Its Applications to Domestic Service. Illus. H. S. Knowlton.
Expliciting an Invention. Concl. George Wetmore Colles.
Modern Grinding. Illus. Joseph Horner.
Automobile Improvements. George Ethelbert Walsh.
High-Pressure Steampipe Details. Illus. James Acton Miller.
The Dreadnought. Illus. Staff Correspondent.
The Metric System Fallacy. Symposium.
A Modern Factory Restaurant. Illus. F. M. Ficker.
New Railways in the Philippine Islands. Percival E. Fansler.
Getting New Business for Electricity Supply Works. C. S. Vesey Brown.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. June.

Sunset near Jerusalem. Illus.
Tatra; Between Galicia and Hungary. Illus. Wladyslaw T. Benda.
The Lovely Marne from Its Source to Paris. Illus. Eliz. A. Pennell.
The Negro and the South. H. S. Edwards.
To the Jungfrau Peak of Trolley. Illus. Ernst von H. Wartegg.
G. F. Labrain; the American Hero of Kimberley. Illus. T. J. Gordon Gardiner.
The Elysée Palace. Illus. Camille Gronkowski.
European Museums of Security. Illus. W. H. Tolman.

Chambers's Journal.—CHAMBERS. 7d. June.

Notes on a Norwegian Farm.
Bird-Life in a Western Valley.
Franking of Letters. K. S. Smyth.
Replicas and Copies of Some Great Renaissance Paintings. E. Govett.
The Congo Conference. Sir A. W. L. Hemming.
Alpine Mountaineering in Scotland. Rev. A. E. Robertson.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, CHIO. 2 dols. per ann. May.

Greek Coins. Illus. Oliver S. Tonks.
Myths and Myth-Makers of the Mediterranean. James A. Harrison.
Recent Discoveries in Crete. Illus. C. H. H.
The Villas of Boscoreale. Illus. Francis W. Kelsey.
Greek Games Old and New. Illus. Vincent Van M. Beede.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. June.
Old German Silver-Gilt in the Possession of the Earl Annesley.
The Marquess of Bristol's Collection at Ickworth. Contd. Leonard Willoughby.

Needlework Pictures. Illus. Miss A. F. Morris.
A Remarkable Toft Dish. Illus. Frank Frueh.
New Leaves in Turner's Life. Illus. T. Bolt.
Argentan Lace. Illus. Miss M. Jourdain.
Supplements:—"Mrs. Best" after John Russell; "Miss Danby" after John Downman, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. June.

Our Auxiliary Forces. Lt.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Herbert Spencer and the Master Key. John Butler Burke.
Schoolmasters and Their Masters. Lt.-Col. Pedder.
The Imperial Control of Native Races. H. W. V. Temperley.
Christmas, Easter and Whitsuntide. Dr. Alfred E. Ga. vic.
The Truth about the Monasteries. Robert Hugh Benson.
Mankind in the Making. Mary Higgins.
The Decadence of Tragedy. Edith Searle Grossmann.
The Clergy and the Church. E. Vine Hall.
The Extravagance of the Poor Law. Edward R. Pease.
The Success of the Government. H. W. Massingham.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.

The Boer War; an Incursion into Diplomacy. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.
The King's Spanish Regiment. David Hannay.
Ancient Gardening. Frederick Boyle.
Lady Hamilton and "Horatia." E. S. P. Haynes.
The Birds of London, Past and Present. Illus. F. H. Carruthers Gould.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
The Women of Concord. Contd. F. B. Sanborn.
Great Britain's Literary Government. With Portraits. W. Littlefield.
Afternoon Calls. Mrs. John Lane.
Letters by Madame de Staël to Benjamin Constant. Contd. Baroness de Nolde.
Fiona Macleod. Lilian Rea.

Educational Review.—RAHWAY, NEW YORK. 1s. 8d. May.
The Joint Educational Responsibility of the School and the Community. John F. Moon and J. P. Munroe.
Football. W. T. Reid, Jun., and E. H. Nichols.
The Future of the College Entrance Examination Board. E. L. Thorndike.
The Incurable Child. Julia Richman.
The Attitude of European Scholarship towards the Question of an International Auxiliary Language. Albert Schinz.
The Debate in the House of Representatives on the Bill to incorporate the National Education Association.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
The Prince and Princess of Wales in India. With Plan. Sir C. Kinloch Cooke and Lilian de Gruyther.
The Sinai Peninsula. Edward Dicey.
The Asiatic Danger in the Colonies. Henry S. L. Polk.
Farming in Natal. Maurice S. Evans.
Sea-Dyak Legends. Rev. Edwin H. Gomes.
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. June.
Fire Losses in the United States. Joseph K. Freilag.
Transportation in the Philippines. Illus. Lawrence F. Bennett.
Machinery for the Panama Canal. Illus. Fullerton L. Waldo.
An Army View of American Government Engineering.
Economic Equipment and Management of the Drafting Room. Thomas D. Perry.
The Heavy Motor Vehicle Industrially Considered. Illus. John McGeorge.
High-Speed Steel in the Factory. Illus. O. M. Becker.
The Occurrence and Development of the Cobalt Ore Deposits. Illus. J. A. Macdonald.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May 15.
The Electric Production of Nitrate from the Atmosphere. Illus.
Rec at Examples of Concrete Steel Construction. Illus. W. Noble Twelves-trees.
The Prevention of Coast Erosion. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.
The Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. W. H. Maxwell.
Air in Relation to the Efficiency of Surface Condensers. James Smith.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. June.
Some London Homes of Famous Women. Illus. Geo. A. Wade.
Seafaring Superstitions. Illus. H. R. Woestyn.
W. S. Burton. Illus. John S. Purcell.
Caran d'Ache. Illus.
The Chapels in the Tower. Illus.

Expository Review.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman, Jun.
Anglo-Jewish Literature in 5665. Albert M. Hyamson.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.
The Education Question. Bishop Boyd-Carpenter.
Russia at the Parting of the Ways. Prof. Paul Vinogradoff.
The First Russian Parliament. Dr. Angelo S. Rappoport.
Richard Burton. Ouida.
Christianity and China. Archibald R. Colquhoun.
The Library of Petrarch. Edward H. R. Tatham.
The Ruin of Middlesex. J. B. Fifth.
The English Stage in the Eighteenth Century. Contd. H. B. Irving.
The Felah's Yokemate. Sir Walter Milville.
Jacques Emile Blanche. Frederick Lawton.
Labourism in Parliament. Benjamin Taylor.
Words, Words, Words. Prof. R. Y. Tyrrell.
The Minor Crimes. Mrs. John Lane.
The Comédie Française. Jules Claretie.

Gentleman's Magazine.—45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. May 15.

Tabary; the Father of Arabic History.
Old Houses and Odd Dreams.
Twenty Years' Captivity in Ceylon.
Leather Drinking-Vessels.
The Day's Doings of a Nobody. Contd.
Some English Earthquakes.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 2s. May 15.
The Wreck of the Spanish Armada on the Coast of Ireland. With Map and Illus. W. Spottiswoode Green.
The Geographical Functions of Certain Water-Plants in Chile. With Map and Illus. J. F. Scott Elliot.
Geographical Conditions affecting Population in the East Mediterranean Lands. D. G. Hogarth.
A Note on the Ruwenzori Group. D. W. Freshfield.
The Glacial Aspect of Ben Nevis. Victor H. Gatty.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.

Popular Names for Flowers. C. Garlick.
Lady Alma-Tadema. Illus. Jeanie Rose-Brewer.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. June.
The Queen's Bridesmaids. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
River Fêtes and Water Carnivals. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
Mdm. Calvé on How She began; Interview. Illus. H. S. Morrison.
The Dog as Policeman and Nurse. Illus. Louiss S. Baker.
Some Common Grasses. Illus. C. E. Larter.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. June.
Matrimonial Swindles. J. Sidney Paternoster.
Cricket Umpiring to-day. A. C. MacLaren.
Facts about Food and the Want of It. R. J. Graves.
The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore and E. Thomas.
Real Castles in Spain. Ernest Oldmeado.
The Secret of Success as an Artist. Symposium.
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hatton.
The Farce of petitioning the House of Commons. Daniel Crilly.
Intellect and Inches. H. Crichton.
Curious Facts about Battles. Capt. F. W. von Herbert.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. June.
W. Holman Hunt. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Rev. J. H. Jowett. With Portrait. W. Durban.
George Dawson. With Portrait. W. Scott King.
W. T. R. Preston on Canada; Interview. Illus. Rev. Isidore Harris.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. June.
United States vs. Burr. F. Trevor Hill.
Through the African Wilderness. Illus. N. W. Nevinson.
Philadelphia. Illus. C. H. White.
Terrestrial Magnetism. Cyrus C. Adams.
Chester; Our Nearest Point in Antiquity. Illus. W. D. Howells.
Honey-Ants of the Garden of the Gods. Illus. Dr. H. C. McCook.
The American Institute of Social Service. Illus. Mary R. Craunton.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. June.
On the Wetterhorn in June. Elliot Stock.
The Catalan Quarter of Marseilles. Illus. Francis Miltoun.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. June.

The Future of Denominational Schools. Michael E. Sadler.
Anti-Militarism in France. Urban Gohier.
Scotland's Political Aspirations. J. W. Gulland.
The New Humility. G. K. Chesterton.
Barbados; a West Indian Ireland. Arnold Eiloart.
Conciliation and Arbitration in Trade Disputes. I. H. Mitchell.
Henry Sidgwick. F. W. Maitland.
Rostock and Wismar. E. M. Forster.
On a Northern Moor. Marna Pease.
Liquor Taxation. J. A. Hobson.

Jabberwock.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 6d. June.
Queen Victoria in Her Childhood. Illus. Alice Corkran.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. May 15.
The Botanical Geography of a Pennine Stream. Illus. C. E. Moss.
Geography in Schools. H. C. Martin.
East Anglia. Illus. J. J. Glave.
The Jenolan Caves, N.S.W. Illus. F. Lambert.
Japan and the Japanese. Dr. A. C. Maguin.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May 15.
Australian Immigration. Walter James.
The New Agricultural Movement in Cape Colony. P. J. Harrison.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. May 15.
The Uses of Cavalry and Mounted Infantry in Modern Warfare. Brigadier-Genl. E. C. Bethune.
The Development of International Strategy since 1871 and Its Present Conditions. T. Miller Maguire.
The Health Control of the Army. Lieut.-Col. W. Hill-Climo.
A New Tactical System Applied to the Russo-Japanese War. Rear-Adm. Jacob Børesen.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.
The Formal Gardens of Italy. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
How to Swim. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.
The Art of Talbot Hughes. Illus. Marion H. Dixon.
Princess Ena of Battenberg. Illus.
Farm Schools for Women in Belgium. Illus. G. C. Mendham.
Why are Women Unbusinesslike? Symposium.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, Pall Mall East. 2s. May 15.
The Libraries and the Counties. Harry Farr.
Library-Planning. F. J. Burgoyne.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. May.
Bookbinding. John W. Singleton.
The Library Inventory.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 25 cts. May.
President Lincoln. Mrs. General Packett.
Sappho. W. C. Lawton.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4td. June.
My Walks in Leafy London. Illus. Richard Whiteing.
The Empress of China at Home. Illus. Special Correspondent.
The Twin Brothers Chanteau and the Twin Sisters Renaud. With Illus.
Commercial Hooliganism.
Time is Money. Illus.
Motors in Warfare. Illus. R. P. Hearne.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.
Russia in Revolution. Lionel James.
Men and Morals.
The Decline of the Ballet in England. S. L. Bensusan.
The Adulteration of Butter. H. L. Puxley.
Our Beggars. H. B. Philpott.
Cornille. H. C. Macdowall.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. June.
The System Club. Thomas Brock.
The Progress of Automobilmism. Illus. H. B.
Petrol from the Colonies.
Sheffield Steel. Illus. John Mastin.
Hans Irvine's Australian Vineyard. Illus. Cyrus F. Rawlin on.
Regulating the Money Market. W. R. Lawson.
Ramie and Its Possibilities. Illus.

Millgate Monthly.—22, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER. 3d. June.
Sir Oliver Lodge. With Portrait. James Haslam.
Working Women's Restaurants in Paris. Illus. Joseph Cernesson.
Better Homes for the People. Illus. Henry R. Aldridge.
William Morris, Poet and Manufacturer. With Portrait. A. E. Fletcher.
Birmingham: Past and Present. Illus. Charles E. Tomlinson.
The Grass of the Field. Illus. Bevis Hampton.
The Railway Side of Glasgow Life. Illus. R. Davies.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. June.
Ibsen as I knew Him. William Archer.
What English Landlords might do. Algernon Turner.
The Evolution of an Act of Parliament. Michael MacDonaldagh.
East Africa: the Dominion of Palm and Pine. Moreton Frewen.
The Gaming of Monte Carlo. F. Carrell.
The Survival of the Otter. J. C. Tregarthen.
Another Way of (Mountain) Love. F. W. Bourdillon.
Three Gardens and a Garrett. A. M. Curtis.
Character in Letter-Writing. Basil Tozer.

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. May.
J. J. Shannon: a Painter of Fair Women. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Romance of Steel and Iron in America. Contd. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
John Bigelow at Eighty-Eight. Illus. Clifford Smyth.
The American Peril. Vance Thompson.
Henry Irving's Successor. Clay M. Greene.
The English in America. Illus. H. N. Casson.
Mrs. Leslie Carter. Illus.
The Real Annie Laurie. Illus. Katharine E. Thomas.
The New King and Queen of Denmark. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Life on the Planet Mars. W. Kaempffert.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. June.
Canterbury Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
The Musical Collection of Mr. Edward Speyer. Concl.

National Review.—23, RYDEN STREET. 2s. 6d. June.
Episodes of the Month.
The Military Advantages of an Alliance with England. A French Officer.
The Education Bill. Bishop Knox.
The Native Crisis in Natal. F. S. Tatham.
To Viscount Milner. * * *
The Future of Belgium. Emile Vandervelde.
About Earthquakes. Prof. John Milne.
The Value of a Public School Education. Hon. Charles Lister.
Mr. George Wyndham, Conscientious Objector.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Our Position in Colonial Markets. J. Holt Schooling.
Latin as an Intellectual Force. Prof. Sonnenschein.
Which Way to an Imperial Navy? Sir John Colomb.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—8, DIX PLACE, BOSTON. 25 cts. May.
The Whale and the Whaleman. Illus. William S. Birge.
Ancient Pemaquid. Illus. H. O. McCrillis.
Legends of Old Newgate. Contd. G. H. Hubbard.
Marketing of Fake Masterpieces. F. W. Coburn.
Story of the Goblet. Pauline C. Bouve.
Is the Higher Socialism a Danger or Blessing to the Nation? Illus. J. W. Ryckman.
Walkham; the Works of the Watch City. Illus. P. R. Eaton.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. June.
France. M. T. Duggan.
The Book of Rights. John MacNeill.
Earthquakes and Volcanoes. Rev. H. V. Gill.
True History of the Phoenix Park Murder. Rev. Dillon Cograve.
Burns as an Adapter of Irish Melodies. Contd. H. W. Grattan Flood.

Nineteenth Century and After.—GROTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. June.
The Prospects of Liberal Finance. Sir Robert Giffen.
Russia and England in Persia. Col. C. E. Yate.
Constitutional Tartars. Prof. A. Vamberg.
Lord Durham and Colonial Self-Government. Miss Violet R. Markham.
The Joys of Spain. Austin Harrison.
Spain under the Saracens. Ameer Ali.
Mr. Gladstone's Library at St. Deiniol's, Hawarden. Mrs. Drew.
Possibilities of Peasant Ownership in Sussex. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.
Euripides in London. Norman Bentwich.
Ancestral Memory; a Suggestion. Rev. Forbes Phillips.
The Law-Making Mania. Sir John Macdonell.
The Salons and the Royal Academy. H. Heathcote Statham.
Some Women Poets of the Present Reign. Miss Isabel Clarke.
The Education and Training of Engineers, Civil and Naval. Sir William H. White.
Sunday Schools. Rev. E. H. Rycroft.
Secular Education in the Interest of Religious Truth. M. Maltman Barrie.
The Government and the Opposition. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.
German Emigration and South American Settlements. Baron Speck von Stemburg.
The International Agricultural Institute. Luigi Luzzatti.
Washington. Henry James.
The Mastery of the American Desert. Frank W. Blackmar.
Issues between the United States and Turkey. Americus.
Municipal Ownership of Public Utilities. George S. Brown.
Business Side of the Pan-American Railway. H. G. Davis.
The American Negro Question; Forty Acres and a Mule. Walter L. Fleming.
The Spanish Treaty Claims. Hannis Taylor.
Some Recent Poetry. Louise Collier Wilcox.
Scions of Aristocracy in America. H. D. Richardson.
World-Politics.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. June.
Dante's Beatrice. Samuel Udry.
Some Sidelights on Occultism. A. G. A.
Sir Oliver Lodge's "Life and Matter." Scrutator.
Telepathy and Prayer. H. C. D.
Immortal or Immortisable? Maud Joynt.
Why do Ghosts wear Clothes? Lux.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.
The "Yi Chih Wen." Paul Carus.
Babel and Bible. Illus. Concl. F. Delitzsch.
Stone-Worship. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
Ethnology of Japan. A Japanese.
The Japanese Language. H. L. Latham.

Pall Mall Magazine.—14, NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. June.
"Edwin Drood" and the Last Days of Charles Dickens. Illus. Kate Perugini.
C. Napier Henry. Illus. J. P. Collins.
Thebes of the Hundred Gates. Illus. H. Rider Haggard.
The Tangle of London's Traffic.
America; the Nation That shops. Mrs. John Van Vorst.

Parents' Review.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.
Education and National Needs. Rev. A. A. David.
The Imaginative Faculty in Children. Rev. A. W. Batchelor.
On Moral Education in the Home. Rev. W. C. Compton.
Reading Aloud. Contd. Ernest Legouve.
School and Home. George Smith.
Arithmetic in the Nursery—and Beyond. Contd. Frances Epps.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.
The Work of Walter Crane. Illus.
After Tarpon with a Camera. Illus.
The Great Eruption of Vesuvius. Illus. H. P. FitzGerald Marriott.
The Survivors' Story of the Courrières Catastrophe. Illus. John N. Raphael.
How Society amuses Itself during the London Season. Illus. Lady Violet Greville.
London's Traffic. Illus. J. A. Middleton.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
Philosophy in France. Prof. André Lalande.
The Significance of Methodological Principles. Prof. Ernest A. Bu.
The Relation of Schiller's Ethics to Kant. Prof. Emil C. Wilm.
Schleiermacher's Development of the Subjective Consciousness. Dr. E. H. Hollands.
The Intention of the Noetic Psychosis. Prof. S. S. Colvin.

Post Lore.—194, BOYSTON STREET, BOSTON. 1 dol. M. y.
Longfellow and German Romance. Fred L. Pattee.
Quintus H. Flaccus; a Roman Advocate of the Simple Life. Eliz. H. Haight.
Love in Idleness. Charlotte Porter.
The Modern Short Story. P. E. Rankin.
Ibsen's Influence upon German Literature. F. G. G. Schmidt.
Miss Austin's "Tristram and Isolde." W. B. Smith.

Postivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.
The Servile Problem. Frederic Harrison.
The Japanese Evidence as to the Origin of Religion. J. Carey Hall.
Dundee; Where Women are the Wage-Earners. S. H. Swinny.
Pierre Corneille. Paul Descours.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. June.
A Volcano in Eruption. Illus.
School Journey to Winchester. Illus. Dr. H. E. Piggott.

Psychological Review.—G. F. STECHERT AND CO. 50 cts. May.
An Experimental Study of Fechner's Principles of Aesthetics. Lillian J. Martin.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. June.
Active Old Age. Illus. David Williamson.
Children's Classics. Illus. Bella S. Woolf.
What People left to Charities in 1905.
The Night Side of London. D. L. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. June.
The Great Eastern Railway's Expresses. Illus. Cecil J. Allen.
Sheffield (Midland Railway) Station. T. Booth.
Gradients of the Midland Railway. Contd. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Central Wales Railway. Illus. Herbert Rake.
Modern Engines of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. J. F. Vickery.
The Railway System of Berlin. Illus. Fred. J. Gray.
The Railways of the Great Northern and Great Eastern Joint Committee. Illus. Anglo-Scot.
The Belfast and County Down Railway. Illus. H. Fayle.
The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston.
State Railways in Belgium. Illus. H. M. Oddie.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
Why San Francisco will rise again. Illus. J. D. Phelan.
The New San Francisco. Illus. B. I. Wheeler.
The Relief of San Francisco. Illus. Dr. Edward T. Devine.
San Francisco's Disaster.—a Chronicle. With Maps. Samuel E. Moffatt.
Fire Insurance Lessons from San Francisco's Experience. Louis Windmüller.
Carl Schurz. With Portraits. Fabian Franklin.
What the People need in Canada. Illus.
Our Unstable "Terra Firma." Illus. N. H. Darton.
The Pan-American Conference at Rio. Illus. C. M. Pepper.
The Indian of To-day and To-morrow. Illus. C. M. Harvey.
The Revolution in Rice Farming. Illus. R. S. Lanier.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. April 30
In the Heart of Maoriland. Illus. J. Cowan.
Land Monopoly in Tasmania. P. R. Meggy.
State Banks versus State Bonds. J. M. Verrall.
The Awakening of China. Illus.

Interviews.—
The Church and Social Reform. Symposium.
Mr. Morley's Chance in Bengal.
John Redmond on the Irish Party.
Keir Hardie on the Labour Party.
Dr. Engelengurg on the Boers and the Empire.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.
Alfonso XIII. of Spain. Illus. José Mondegón.
Miss Hilda Fairbairn; a Painter of Children. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.
A Day in the Life of a Bishop. Illus. Rev. Victor L. Whitechurch.
The Battle of the Alma. Illus. Walter Wood and Sergt.-Major J. Parkinson.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Illus. Helen Nicolay.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. May 15.
Botanical Survey of Scotland. With Maps and Diagrams. Dr. M. Hardy.
The History of the Scottish Peat Mosses and Their Relation to the Glacial Period. With Diagram and Illus. Francis J. Lewis.
Some Meteorological Results of the Scottish National Antarctic Expedition. R. C. Mossman.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.
The Larger Training of the American Army. Illus. Capt. T. Bentley Mott.
Vanishing Indian Types. Illus. E. S. Curtis.
Valognes; a Norman Town. Illus. Mme. Weddington.
An American's Impression of English Bird Life. Illus. Frank M. Chapman.
The Museum and Gallery of Art of the New York Historical Society. Illus. William Walton.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.
Artists' Models. Illus.
The Romance of Lost Mines. Illus. T. C. Bridges.
The Escape of the Convicts—on the Biograph. Illus. T. Waters.
Portraits of Miss Zena Dare.
Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons. Illus. Col. Lockwood.
Nerve: Instances of Human Fortitude. Illus. Harold Begbie.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.
Rome; In the City of the Cæsars. Illus. The Editor.
Roslin Chapel. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.
The Whitsuntide Sunday School Processions of Lancashire and Yorkshire. George A. Wade.
Fighting Plague and Illness in India. Dr. J. Rutter Williamson.
On a Russian Farm. Illus. L. Villari.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Real Landscapes in Miniature. Illus. George A. Best.
Is a United Christian Congress possible? Illus. The Editor.
Religious History in Pictures. Contd. Illus. Paul Preston.
The Women of India. Illus. Rev. A. R. Cavalier.
St. Helena of Lundy Island. Illus. Devonensis.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.
John Ruskin. W. G. Collingwood.
The Education of a Viscount in the Seventeenth Century. Dorothea Townshend.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. June.
The Church and the Children. Arthur Reynolds.
W. Hole; a Painter in Palestine. Illus. F. E. H.
In the Engadine. M. E. Lowndes.
Why are Women underpaid? Mildred Ransom.
The Romance of Church Restoration. Illus. Percy Collins.
St. Alban. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
Colderidge at Highgate. Illus. E. E. Stock.
Some History in Verse. Miss C. F. Yonge.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. June.
The Growth of the American Navy since the War with Spain. Dr. C. O. Paulin.
Five Hours in the Hands of the Mutineers. Capt. G. A. West.
The Land Defences of Coast Batteries. Capt. H. Rowan-Robinson.
Mr. Haldane's Opportunity. Vinculum.
The Hundred Years' War. F. J. Snell.
Lord Kitchener in India. Col. A. Keene.
The Oxus River. Author of "Afghanistan."
The Capture of Gwalior, Aug. 4, 1780. Estelle Blyth.
British Cavalry. One of Them.
The Ideal Bayonet and Its Use in Modern War. Lieut. J. H. L'Amey.
The Rise of Firearms. Capt. E. J. King.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. May 15.
Patriotism in the Universities.—Discussion.
The Proposed College of Technology at South Kensington.
On the Establishment of a Graduate School at Oxford. H. P. Biggar.
Suggestions on the Training for a Solicitor. John Cameron.
The New Universities. F. W. Skemp.
Workpeople and the Universities.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Mr. Quilliam: In the Service of the Sultan. Illus. H. L. Adam.
The Story of the Forged Newfoundland Bank-Notes. Illus. Judge Prowse.
The Cruise of the *Neptune* in Arctic Seas. Illus. Lawrence J. Bu pee.
The Kidnapping of Eddie Braithwaite. Illus. James King.
Mawdesley; a Village of Basket-Makers. Illus. S. S. Swithaine.
Across Mexico on Horseback. Contd. Illus. Gilson Willkitts.
Hurting the Great Sea-Slug. Illus. D. W. O. Fagan.
A Budget of Marine Romances. Contd. Illus. D. H. Potter and H. A. Hamilton.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.
The Art of Sigismund Go-tze. Illus. Christopher Jackson.
Music Chronicles in Cartoon. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.
Tools of the Future. Henry Pritchett.
Some Adventures of Robert Bruce. Duke of Argyll.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. June.
Lady Mary Hamilton. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
American Women in Society. Illus. Victoria West.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 15 cts. May-
St. Louis after the World's Fair. Illus. Rolla Wells.
Shall We still insure Ourselves? Elliott Flower.
A Discussion of the Athletic Situation. W. T. Reid, Jun.
The Congo Museum. Illus. Frederick Starr.
The Completing of the Mississippi. Illus. Aubrey Fullerton.
The Truth about the Senate. Illus. C. Arthur Williams.
The Highest Railways in the World. Illus. Eugene Parsons.
Modernising Jesus of Nazareth. Illus. John P. Lenox.
World Horse Paradise. Illus. Paul P. Foster.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEKEN. 18. June.
 Motor Cabs and Taximeters in Paris. Illus.
 The New Submarine Signalling for Ocean Liners. Illus. F. A. Talbot.
 The Simple Life for Motorists. Illus. Fred T. Jane.
 The Work of Prof. Metchnikoff. Dr. C. W. Salesby.
 Machine Tool Progress in Great Britain. Illus. S. G. Hobson.
 New Zealand; an Imperial Wonderland. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.
 A British Petroleum Works. S. L. Bastin.
 How Paisley got Its Thread Industry. Illus. John Glasgow.
 Saving Life and Limb in Industry. Illus. J. H. Crabtree.
 The Progress of Newfoundland. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
 A Curious Canal Problem in Scotland. John MacLay.
 Back to the Land in Comfort. Hom. Counts.
 The Wicked Fraud of Patent Medicines.
 Norway for Holidays. Robert Cromie.
 The Fascination of the Orchid. Illus. S. L. Bastin.

Yale Review.—ARNOLD. 75 cts. May.
 Philadelphia's Revolution. Clinton R. Woodruff.
 The Municipal Gas Works of Berlin. Contd. R. C. Brooks.
 The Freedmen's Savings Bank. W. L. Fleming.
 The Transition from Slave to Free Labour in Cuba. H. H. S. Aines.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.
 The Young Woman Collector. Illus. F. M. Wells.
 The "Dos" and "Don'ts" of Athletics.
 The Art of Speaking. Lady Henry Somerset.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.
 B. Seaborn Rowntree. Illus. R. Westrop.
 The Birmingham University. H. W. Venton.
 Reminiscences of Sir Oliver Lodge. Illus. An Old Student.
 Crystal Effects of Tobacco. Illus. James Scott.
 Sweated Industries. W. Scott-King.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. W. 2 Mks. May.

Heinrich von Treitschke. E. Marcks.
 Unpublished Letters by Heinrich von Treitschke.
 German South-West Africa. A. von François.
 The Russo-Japanese War and World-Politics. K. von Stengel.
 Posen and Art. Karl Simon.
 Friedrich Ludwig Jahn. H. Raydt.
 Natural Evolution and Individuality. W. Mönch.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
 6 Mks. per qr. May.

Fürst Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst.
 Germany and Foreign Policy.
 What can be done with South-West Africa? Major-Gen. Leutwein.
 Modern Spectroscopy. W. Voigt.
 Reminiscences. Vice-Adm. von Valois.
 The Druzes Poisoning Case. G. Claretie.
 Written and Spoken Language and the Language Question of the Modern Greeks. K. Brugmann.
 The Prince of Prussia and Otto von Bismarck. Prof. F. Nippold.
 Bacteria in the Economy of the Sea. Dr. Gazert.
 Ferdinand Gregori. Ilka Horowitz-Barnay.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. May.
 Rome. Ernst Steinmann.
 Leaves from an American Journal. Contd. Mgr. Graf Vay von Vaya u d zu Lusko.
 Hoffmann von Fallersleben and Ferdinand Freiligrath. Dr. H. Gerstenberg.
 On State-Constitutions. E. Fitger.
 A Century of German Painting. Contd. W. Gensel.
 The Berlin Theatres. Karl Frenzel.
 The Salamander. Prof. F. Kluge.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN.
 3 Mks. per qr. May.

Good Friday in Wolfram's "Parzival," and Easter in Goethe's "Faust." Contd. Prof. D. A. Frey.
 Bureaucracy. Dr. C. Schuster.
 Electoral Questions. Von L.
 The Century Art Exhibition at Berlin. Contd. Freiherr von Lichtenberg.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May.
 Bookbinding. Illus. F. Luthmer.
 The Offices of *Die neuesten Nachrichten* at Munich. Illus. G. A. Baumgärtner.
 Competitions at Leipzig. Illus. J. Baer.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. May.
 Monsoons in Asia. With Map. C. Passerat.
 The Brittany Coast. Illus. E. de Martonne.
 The Vegetation of the Scottish Highlands. With Map. M. Hardy.
 The Ethnography of Macedonia. Contd. Illus. J. Civijic.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May.
 Relief of the Aged, the Infirm, and the Incurable. H. Ripert.
 Economic Relations with Spain, 1832-1904. A. Marvaud.
 The New Prussian Canals. J. P. Annand Hahn.
 Hydro-Electricity. J. Knight.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. May.
 The Social Revolution. G. de Pascal.
 The Church and Usury. Contd. L. G. Riguet.
 Parliament and Assistance. J. Dusart.
 Professional Unions in Germany. A. Leroux.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHEFFE. 20s. per ann. May.
 Military Lessons of the Russo-Japanese War. Commander Enile Mayr.
 Victor Fatio and the Birds of Switzerland. A. J. Ceresole.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. May.
 German Liberalism. Prof. R. Eickhoff.
 King Charles of Roumania. With Portrait. Paul Lindenberg.
 Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia in Mongolia. Contd. von Borch.
 A Model Theatre at Düsseldorf. H. Kienzl.
 Bismarck on Alliances. Concl. Dr. E. Salzer.

Proussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks 50 Pf. May.
 The Culture of the Christian Religion. K. Andresen.
 Ricarda Huch. Dr. H. Meyer-Benfen.
 Four Headmasters. M. Schneidewin.
 Marxism, Classical Political Economy, and Materialistic Philosophy. G. Jäger.
 Wilhelm Jordan. Dr. Paul Vogt.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LÜTZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN. 30 Pf. May.
 Morocco. R. Calver.
 Commercial Policy. Max Schippel.
 Italian Social Democracy. L. Bissolati.
 Social Democracy and Electoral Reform. F. Bernstein.
 The New English Labour Party. J. R. MacDonald.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 78, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. May.
 Prof. Adolf Hengeler. Illus. F. von Ostini.
 Concerts in the Tropics of Asia. Minnie Hauk.
 The Neckar River. Illus. G. Wegener.
 Asparagus. Illus. Castor.
 The Baltic Provinces. Dr. A. Bergengrün.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. May.
 Canada. Illus. Contd. Alx. Wagner.
 Human and Animal Intelligence. L. Heck.
 Madame Récamier. Illus. Detta Zilcken.
 The Drama in Russia. Illus. A. Scholz.
 Opera. Illus. Karl Storck.
 A Century of German Art. Concl. Illus. W. Gensel.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. May.
 A River-God by Michelangelo. Illus. A. Gottschewski.
 The First Sicilian Madonna by Franz Luvran. Illus. W. Rolfs.
 The Century Art Exhibition at Berlin. Contd. Illus. F. Dülberg.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. May.
 Vincent d'Indy. M. D. Calvoceressi.
 The Future of the Cadence. E. Maikham Lee.
 Hans Leo Hassler. H. Leichtenritt.

The Real Byron. Contd. M. Reader.
 After Algiciras. E. Talichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLEME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. May 10.

Letters. Contd. Edmond Rousse.
 The Disaster at San Francisco. A. de Lapparent.
 Patronal Insurance against Strikes in Germany. P. Saint Giron.
 Evangelical Communism. M. B. Schwalm.
 The Masonic Conspiracy, 1789. G. Bord.
 Count Paul Stroganov. De Lanzac de Laborie.
 May 25.

Letters. Concl. F. Rousse.
 The Revolutionary Peril. H. de Nourssane.
 The Awakening of China. F. Murry.
 The Masonic Conspiracy, 1789. Concl. G. Bord.
 The Salons. A. Chaumeix.
 Italian Chemical Industries. F. Marie.

Foi et Vie.—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. 50 c. May 1.
 Church and State in the United States. O. Guerlac.
 Christian Prayer. G. Frommel.

Grande Revue.—3, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. May 1.
The Situation in Russia. J. Novicow.
The Evolution of Art Societies. L. Rictor.
Flanders. L. Bocquet.

May 16.
Joseph Fabre. F. Passy.
A Don Juan in Japanese Literature. L. Charpentier.

Journal des Economistes.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. May.
Protection and Industrial Progress in Italy. E. Giretti.
The Budget of the City of Paris, 1905. E. Letourneur.

Mercur de France.—16, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. May 1.
George Brummel. J. Boulenger.
The Psychology of Military Advancement. Saint Alban.
Psychology and Conscience. E. Tassy.
The Death of Chamfort. M. Pellissier.
Stage Scenery. R. Mounet.

May 15.
Letters to Sutton Sharpe. Stendhal.
Alfred de Musset. L. Séché.
The Australian Native on Conception and Reincarnation. A. van Gennep.
Théophile Braga. P. Lebesgue.

Mercur Musical.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 60c. May 1.
A Visit to Beethoven. Baron de Trémont.
Hugo Riemann on Sound. Contd. J. Marnold.
May 15.
Jacques Aubert. L. de Laurencie.
Church Music in Normandy in the Thirteenth Century. Contd. P. Aubry.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. May 1.
The Natives and the Administration of French Indo-China. D. Penant.
The Acoustics of Theatres and Public Halls. Alfred Lacour.
Spain and Social Biology. Concl. Dr. P. Hauser.
The Prefects under the Consulate. J. R. g. ier.
Marie Heurtin, Blind Draf-Mute. G. Toichard.
The Bourbons in 1815. Contd. G. Stenger.

May 15.
Pre-Raphaelitism in England. R. Laurent.
The Natives and the Administration of French Indo-China. Concl. D. Penant.
Provençals and Roumanians. P. Brousse.
The French Salon. H. Chervet.
The End of the Italian Renaissance. P. de Bouchaud.
The Bourbons in 1815. Concl. G. Stenger.
John Huss. F. Des Essarts.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 75c. May 1.
Croatia. R. Henry.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.
The Valentin Haüy Association for the Blind. A. Delaire.
Proportional Representation in France. E. Duthoit.
Social Duty and Mutual Action. F. Dedé.
May 15.
The Dogma of Equality and the Law of Number. A. Boyenval.
Separation and the Experience of Switzerland. M. Surlier.
Proportional Representation in France. Contd. E. Duthoit.
Insurance against Old Age in Germany. M. Vanlaer.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.
French Money and Russian Friendship. Jean Finot.
Journals. Contd. Ernest Renan.
To Create a Budget of Peace. W. T. Stead.
Plan for a Republic by Madame de Staël. E. Fagut.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. May 5.
The Constitution of the Church and the Origins of Episcopacy.
Dante's Conception of Purgatory.
St. Mark.
The Moral Effects of Beneficence according to H. Spencer.
Womanhood, Old and New.
A. Conti and his Biographer.

May 19.
The Laws of Pure Catholicism.
The Anti-Clerical Prejudice in Italy.
The Character of the Japanese in the Sixteenth Century.
Liberty for Elementary Schools.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I. 131, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. May 1.
My Father in His Home Life. Illus. Paola Lombroso.
Christina Rossetti. Olivia Agresti-Rossetti.
Celebrated Sinners of the Nineteenth Century. Illus. G. Monaldi.
The New Hous of Commons in England. G. Dalla Vecchia.
Single-Price Railway Tickets. M. Ferraris.
Italy and Austria. X. X. X.

Are We on the Eve of a Revolution? A. Livet.
Auguste Rodin. Paul Gsell.
Art among the People of Alsace-Lorraine. E. Hinzelin.

May 15.
Rural Communism in France. C. Géniaux.
Maurice Barrès. N. Ségur.
The "Cantines Scolaires." Mme. Moll-Weiss.
Napoleon and the Trappists. G. Canton.
Autobiographical. Count L. Tolstoy.
Madame Marcellé Timayre. G. Pellissier.

Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. May 1.
Mgr. d' Hulst. M. Dutoit.
The Courrières Disaster. W. Monod.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. May 7.
France in North Africa. Paul Leroy-Baulieu.
Mélanie the Younger. G. Goyau.
Agricultural Unions. V. Du Bled.
Hermann Grimm. E. de Morsier.
The Finances of Mary de Medicis. L. Batiifol.
Joseph de Maistre. F. Brunetière.

May 15.
The Baudin Case. E. Ollivier.
Pierre Leroux. J. E. Fidaio.
Letters from Ceylon and Pondichery. M. Maindron.
The United States and the French Revolution. A. Bertand.
The Floor of the Ocean. J. Thoulet.
Fra Angelico and His Recent Biographers. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 5 frs. May.
The Paris Market. M. Lewandowski.
Industrial Japan. A. Mélin.
Submarine Cables. H. Thomas.
The Krupps and Their Work. L. Katzenstein.
Russian Finance, 1904-5. A. Raffalovich.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. May 15.
Caro. Père At.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fevrs.
Exegesis. Contd. Abbé Dessailly.
Socialism. Contd. Abbé Patoux.
The Reorganisation of the Churches. J. R.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 2 frs. 50c. May 1.
The Frankfurt Parliament. Comte de Cicourt.
Paul Meurice. Gustave Simon.
The Paris Metropolitan Railway. Contd. L. Biette.
Letters. Contd. Père X.
Pascal and the Puy de Dôme Experiment. Concl. F. Mathieu.
The Germans in the United States. E. Tonnelat.

May 15.
The Interior of the Earth. L. Houllivigae.
Henri Fantin-Latour. J. Blanche.
The Origin of the Don Juan Legend. G. Reynier.
The Paris Metropolitan Railway. Concl. L. Biette.
Letters. Contd. Père X.
The End of Hugues Géraud. E. Albe.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. May.
M. Devaux.
Half a Century of Religious Troubles in the Church in the United States. G. André.
The New Law relating to the Church of France. Du Magny.
The Tomb of the Virgin. Abbé J. Barrallon.

May 15.
Dante's Canto of the Triumph of Christ. A. Fogazzaro.
L. A. Melegari and G. Mazzini. Dora Melegari.
F. Nobili-Vitelleschi. Prince F. Colonna.
Modern Art at the Milan Exhibition. Illus. R. Pantini.
The Inquiry into the Navy. P. Lecava, Deputy.
The New Russia. X. X. X.

Rivista d'Italia.—VIA DEL TRITONE 201, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. May.
The Unclassed. G. Arcoleso.
The Maintenance of Highways. V. Riccio.
The Maritime Defence of the Adriatic. G. Roneagli.
The Problem of Artillery. C. L. Malaguzzi-Valeri.

Nuova Parola.—PIAZZA BORGHESI 12, ROME. 15 frs. per ann. May.
Mazzini's Unpublished Letters. Emma Boghen-Conigliani.
Henri de Regnier. R. Canudo.
Among the Marabouts. G. P. Penne.
The Milan Exhibition. Illus. A. Lanciotti.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAFFONI 46, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. May 1.
 Universal Suffrage. Duke of Gualtieri.
 The Reduction of Thirty per Cent. on Land Taxation. Senator P. Manassei.
 Clarice Orsini. Berta Felice.
 Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief." C. Caviglione.
 The Unity of Philosophy and Theory of Knowledge. L. M. Billia.
 American Gleanings. Dolores. May 16.
 The Franciscan Ideal. F. Tocco.
 The Southern Landowners and the Sonnino Bill. Duke de Gualtieri.
 Love of the Fatherland. Luisa G. Benso.
 The Poetry of Arturo Graf. G. Lesca.
 The Modern Education of the Priesthood. C. Caviglione.
 Agrarian Credit and the Sicilian Peasantry. Duca di Cesa o.

The Writings of Padre Semeria. Solone Monti.
 The King's Visit to Milan. X.
 Concerning A. Fogazzaro. G. Vitali.

Riforma Sociale.—TURIN. May 15.
 University Statistics. Prof. C. Ferraris.
 A New Treatise of Political Economy. E. Sella.
 A Monetary Reform in Benadir. E. Barone.
 The New Maritime Conventions. G. Cavalieri.

Revista per le Signorine.—VIA PISACANE 25, MILAN. May.
 Zini Corpesani de Agostini. Sofia B. Albini.
 The Abbé P. Chanoux. Prof. L. Vaccari.
 Th: "Marienheim" of Turin. Luisa G. Benso.
 Carmen Sylva's Latest Volume. Maria di S. Alessandro.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC. 12. 8d. May.
 The Royal Palace at Amsterdam. Illus. A. W. Weissman.
 Twickel. Illus. K. Sluytman.
 Agnano, near Naples. Illus. Hugo Cool.
 Travels in Morocco. Illus. Jac. van Looy.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 35. May.
 The Political Position in Holland. J. Limburg.
 Isidora Duncan's Dancing. Frits Lapidoth.
 Scientific Metaphysics. Prof. G. Heymans.
 Teyler's Museum and its Industrial Importance. Prof. J. H. van 't Hoff.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 25. 6d. May.
 Co-operation of Holland and Belgium. W. E. van Dam van Isselt.
 Satan. Dr. A. S. Kok.
 The Founder of Modern Danish Literature. Dr. J. M. Hoog list.
 Archaeology of the Netherlands. Dr. H. J. Holwerda, Jr.

Vragen Des Tijds.—LUZAC. 15. 6d. May.
 Provincial Electoral Districts and Their Boundaries. Dr. D. van Eemden.
 Hygiene and Schooling. J. W. Gerhard.
 International Labour Laws. C. van Dorp.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
 20 pesetas per ann. No. 8.
 Radicalism with Logic. Teodoro Rodriguez.
 The Creation according to St. Augustine. A. R. de Prada.
 Spanish-Portuguese Reminiscences in Malta. A. M. Tonna-Barthet.
 No. 1.
 Conversion of St. Augustine. R. del Valle Ruiz.
 Calendars. A. R. de Prada.
 Vesuvius. A. R.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID.
 40 pesetas per ann. May.
 War and Life. Ricardo Burguete.
 Madrid in 1833. R. Amador de los Rios.
 Penitentiary Evolution. Fernando Cadalso.
 Social Economy in Spain. F. Espinosa y Gonzalez Per z.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 65.
 Exportation of Russian Cereals and the Position of Spanish Agriculture.
 J. M. Zumalacarrregui.
 Sketches of Scandinavia. Fray Candil.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann.
 No. 74.

Unpublished Draft Will of Ferdinand VII. Marquis de Lema.
 The Castle of Loire. A. G. de Gotor.
 The Sentiment of Justice. M. Aramburo y Machado.

No. 75.
 Popular Social Union. Severino Aznar.
 Life and Writings of Dr. Rizal. W. E. Retana.
 Mentality in Spain. Eloy L. Andre.

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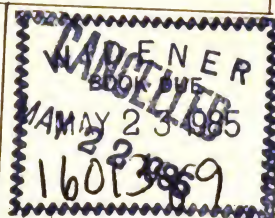








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